

WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. 2.

WOBURN, MASSACHUSETTS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1853.

N. 51.

POETRY.

Written for the Journal.

TO PRAIRIE BIRD.

Who art thou, bird of song,
Say, wouldst thou deign to tell?
I've heard thy notes so long,
I've learned to love them well;
They follow me from shore to shore,
I think I've heard them oft before.

By mountain, hill and stream,
And on the mighty deep,
And in my midnight dream,
And when I vigil keep,
My soul with thy sweet song is stirred,
I love thee well, fair Prairie Bird.

Boston, August 1853.

BEATRICE.

Written for the Journal.

BELINDA:

Or, The Pastor's Prediction.

BY PRAIRIE BIRD.

Belinda's prayer-book lay open upon the table. The good pastor turned to the psalter and read aloud the following verses from the twentieth psalm. "The Lord hear thee in the day of trouble; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee." "Grant thee thy heart's desire, and fulfil all thy mind." Mr. True then left for his home. Belinda caught up her prayer-book, the gift of her cherished pastor, and pressing it to her heart, she bathed it with her tears. A tap at her door aroused her from her meditations, and Hugh Hardheart, with his wily smiles, stood before her.

"Bless me, is it crying you are, Miss Belinda; well I imagined I should find you in high glee this morning. Ah! I see how it is. That father's old man that just passed me has been talking sad things to you. He'll change his tune when we return, and settle down beside him, and show him how far from being true were his idle tales. I'll prove to him yet my intentions with you are strictly honorable."

"O! Hugh, may I but live to enjoy the light of that blessed morn that will find my pastor reconciled to me; not counting me as lost; but as he ever has done, a child of his love and care. My heart grows sick within me when I call to mind his pious instructions. I feel 'knows what is better for me, than even I do myself. I wish we had not been so hasty, Hugh. Cannot you delay the journey for a few days, and see Mr. True and give him the facts in the case?"

"Nonsense, Belinda! Do you think I can stoop so low, after he has so abused me? I would die before I would ask any favor of him. I am surprised at your conduct, after having so much calumny heaped upon me, then turn and kiss the hand that dealt it. Not I—I am more of a man than that, I am thinking."

"Any man, I think, would be willing to consult the friends of her he chose for a companion. I have no earthly friends save the pastor and his family. That I should live to disregard their counsel, I feel would be living entirely unnatural of the duty I owe them. See, Hugh, here is my 'Bible,' will you promise me upon its sacred pages that you will prove true to me, and return me to my friend again as happy as I was when you first met me?"

"As I live," (said the wretch, holding the book in his guilty hands,) "I do promise you that all that the people of Summerside have said of me shall fall back upon their own heads. You shall return here, and spend the remainder of your days with the friends you so love. Now let this suffice, we must prepare for our departure."

The morning came, the sad morning in which Belinda was to leave the cherished scenes of her youth. Calmed by repeated assurances of a speedy return, she composed herself as well as circumstances would allow. We have said Belinda was a high-minded sensible girl. So she was, and yet like many of her sex, and like many of the opposite, who are often deceived, she lacked a knowledge of the true character of what constituted a man of principle, a gentleman of real merit. Had she known the proper course, I think she would have followed it. But as she did not, neither would she regard the admonition of those who did know, she went madly on, blinded by what she thought was love, until her run was accomplished. She should have tried the man, and but few would have been the words to find out his depth of soul, or his evil heart. Could she not have said to him, "Sir, the invitation extended to me to visit your friends, previous to our union, I feel I must decline for various reasons. The distance is a number of hundred miles, and the objection that my friends have, and a feeling of delicacy myself will prevent my accompanying you. I am to wed you, not your friends; and though it would be pleasant to visit them at this time, were they at a convenient distance, I nevertheless feel to say that our short acquaintance (with many other considerations) will render it impossible." Were he what he should be, the answer would come forth with all the feeling the soul is capable of exercising when suspected of imagined wrong. This would have been the wise (and suitable) companion for a good woman's answer.

You are right, my dear Belinda, I was hasty in suggesting the thing. Indeed rather

would I defer seeing my friends, for years to come, than give you occasion to have one unhappy hour, or cause your friends to heave one broken sigh, for fear of coming sorrow. Your friend and teacher, the good shepherd of Summerside, is old, and nice in his judgment, and for his sake, for his feelings alone would I sacrifice any pleasure which would appear to him imprudent."

Such would the man's answer. But the fiend would answer as did Hugh, for fiend he surely was, in form of man.

Belinda received a note from her pastor's family the morning after the interview with Mr. True, then taking her prayer-book, she laid the note in, and placed the book in her bosom, and started, as she supposed, to visit the friends of her lover at New York. Arriving at Boston, Hugh left her seated in a stage office, while he went about business which he told her he must attend to before leaving Boston. Hours passed, Hugh returned and said he had much trouble in finding men whom he had to pay money to, and it would not answer to leave the city without seeing them. Again he salled forth, nor returned until night had thrown its dark mantle over the earth. Belinda's fears were aroused—but soon she thought it all right again, as Hugh entered and begged her to excuse him, as nothing but business the most urgent, and which must have been attended to, would have caused his absence. He then told her, that such being the case, he should be obliged to put up for the night in the city, as they could not leave until morning for New York. He said he had relatives in the city whom he had seen during the day, and who would be greatly pleased to have Belinda pass the night with them. Belinda preferred this, rather than put up at a public house, so she took his arm and he walked off (with his now sure victim) to the den of infamy, the home of the vile debauchee.

"This is the house," said the villain, as they stopped before the door of an infamous brothel. "My aunt and daughters reside here." Up the steps they go, and Hugh pulls the bell handle, in a hurried manner. A young girl apparently about nineteen answered the call, and as if she felt an inward struggle at the attempt, she gave her hand, and with a faint smile, as if she were rather fearful of his touch than happy to see him, faintly said, "Good evening, cousin Hugh." A fat old woman then made her appearance, who went through the course of friendly congratulations with such dejection as one could scarcely believe a person capable of doing.

Nothing appeared out of the course of things, until the old woman was seen to wink at Hugh, and both left the room together. Belinda thought this appeared strange, as she was left entirely alone. We will follow the old hag and Hugh to a little back room, which serves for a bar-room for the house.

"Hugh, she's handsome as a picture. I'll find new business for her after to-night. You'll want to have that little back-room upstairs for her until she gets used to the business. She can't be heard, let her scream and squall as much as she will. The shutters are fastened down. There's no danger of her getting to the windows, you see. You had better let one of the girls show her up to her room, 'cause you want to be off, don't you?"

"Yes, I'm going to do the business up in short mete. I'll let that old minister at Summerside catch me if he can, too. I don't care any more about his Belinda than I do for a dog; but I'll let him know I'm able to puzzle his wits."

"I will show you to a sitting room upstairs," said the trembling voice of the young girl previously spoken of. Cousin Hugh will soon be with you, and mother is preparing refreshments for you. We are accustomed to sit in the room above evenings, it is more pleasant," whispers the poor girl, as if she feared to tell such an untruth aloud. Belinda followed her guide up a flight of stairs round through into the back part of the house, and wondering what could make things appear so strange to her, and fearing to betray her feelings, lest a worse fate might befall her, she remained silent. A door with a key in the lock upon the outside was opened. Just then the light went out, and the girl told Belinda to go in and sit down, and she would soon return with a light. Belinda walked into the room, the girl closed the door, and went down. Belinda supposed to light her a lamp. Belinda waited about ten minutes, then laying her hand upon the door-knob, thought she would look into the hall, but what was her surprise when she found the door locked. Terror seized her, a thousand thoughts filled her mind. Her pastor's voice was sounding in her ears. A ray of light shone through the old, wretched shutters, and Belinda thought she would hit the window and cry for help. But oh! the agony of soul, when she found they were fastened down strongly; and that her fate was sealed, appeared certain.

She wrung her hands and wept, she prayed and implored Heaven to lend her aid. Her groans would have pierced any heart but that of an adamant, her cries for help would have brought any to her rescue save those who delighted in the torture of innocence, those who mock at the distress of the unprotected when danger awaits them. Oh! the warnings she had slighted, the counsel she had given her, and all rejected. How did her soul shrink at the thought of her former happy life, and the friends of her childhood, her own dear sister and all cherished associations.

Then it was she prayed to die. And though she heard voices, and laughter, and songs of revelry around her, yet she thought it would be better to be borne from such a place a corpse than to live among such destructive scenes of soul and body.

Was there none in that large house that cared for, or felt to drop a tear for Belinda? Yes, one there was, who was hid away in a closet, who had heard all her cries, and who was herself weeping and praying God to grant her deliverance. It was the poor soul-sick and sin-sick girl who had been made to perform the part of daughter and cousin that evening.

Hugh Hardheart takes a lamp, and goes to Belinda's room. He finds her upon her knees, and almost frantic with fright. But do these things move him? Not at all, he's used to such scenes of vice. She implored him to put her only upon the street, to leave her a stranger and alone in the city, to take her purse with her all in it, only to spare her from the ruin which she felt he was to bring upon her. A fiendish laugh broke the silence, that was for a moment caused by Belinda's stifling her sobs to hear his answer. A scream for help was soon heard, a turning over of chairs and lamps, and a running to and fro, tearing of garments, and a wailing the most lamentable is heard from out that room.

Again all is as silent as the grave. Belinda had fainted. Her strength had failed her.

"She's dead," thought the villain, and catching her work-bag, which she had upon her arm, took her purse and fled. No one came to her room that night. Early before light the next morning the old woman arose, and calling the poor girl we have mentioned, went to the room. Belinda was walking the floor, and the blood flowing profusely from her mouth. In her agony she had bitten her under lip very badly; the scar is visible to this day. The young girl began to weep, but the hag gave her a slap and pushed her into the hall. Then the old woman asked Belinda if she should go down stairs and have some cordial, and she'd soon feel better.

"Where do you live? How far does your friends live from here did you say?"

To all her questions the old hag could get no other answer. Belinda smiled, but her reason was gone. What to do with her, now was the question. To put her upon the street was the first idea, but she saw her book upon the floor and she took it up and found the note Belinda had received from Rev. Theron True of Summerside. Then she took pen and paper and wrote a note informing Mr. True, that a young man brought a young lady to her boarding house, on such a night, and that she had fled, and she was found in her room next morning deprived of her reason.

"I knew it," said the good pastor as the tears filled his eyes, "I knew her pleasure would end in despair."

Mr. True took his neighbor with him, hastened to Boston, and found Belinda as before described. Belinda said no more than I have before stated, simply asking those questions, and continues to ask them to this day. She was taken to Summerside, where everything was resorted to, known to help her, but all to no purpose. The mind of that beautiful girl had sunk into forgetfulness.

A short ride from our pleasant town, dear reader, will bring you to —. A huge brick building meets the traveller's eye, as you enter the town. I visit it sometimes, and you will often see the people of that town going through the hall of the female department, and as they pass one room, you'll often hear the person say to his or her friends, "Oh, them are nothing but idiots in there." Oh! how I wish they could know the cause of one's becoming idiotic. They would leave a tear upon every slate that bars the door, and pray for that day to come when such as Hugh Hardheart, must be judged for deeds done in the body. Judged by one who pities the sorrowing soul, but who will pour out his Vials of wrath upon such sin-hardened souls.

The first time I saw Belinda, I stood looking through her door, when she was asking me the same question she does all. A friend called me to the end of the hall, and we seated ourselves in the large window, and I listened to the history of Belinda.

My friend then called two female attendants, and requested them to sing. They did so. They sung

"Come sound His praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing;
Jehovah lives, the sovereign Lord;
The universal king."

When they got to the third line, Belinda began, and I never, and I have heard a great many voices, never heard such a sweet musical voice in my life.

They then sang, "By Salomo's shady rill." Belinda commenced on the third line again. I laid my head against the iron grating to the window, and wept as I seldom wept. I have often thought it was very singular how she could sing and remember tunes, she does it seems, and this it appears to me she might be restored. But her head has become somewhat deformed, and I suppose nothing could help her. She is always mild, and meets you with a smile; is very pretty yet, and never does anything but tear up bits of cloth, or paper, that is given her.

Her blue eyes seem filled with tears, always look watery, and as you gaze into them, a sudden gloom comes over the soul, and after hearing her history, one is shocked with grief I have thought to place the wretch who so

falsely and cruelly deceived her, before her, it might make an alteration in her. Beautiful wreck of woman, when shall the day dawn that shall bring you face to face with the deceiver, when thine shall be welcome to glory, and his sentence to endless night.

How many have been the prayers for thee Belinda, and thou art yet remembered in Summerside, and one day may lay thy limbs in the little churchyard, where sleep thy parents and heart-broken sister. May all young women take council from the sad fate of Belinda, and know no man of any principle will ask a lady to run off to be married, or urge her to go to any place which seems improper in the eyes of the virtuous and good. And may we all profit by the simple, but truthful tale, to hearken to the council of the good, to know those that have lived the longest, know more of life than we do, and are better judges of human nature. Let us feel to obey, even though at the time we may be disappointed, knowing that the day will come, should we live, when we shall see we were wise in listening to the voice of the wise and good.

FEMALE BARBERS.

The New York *Sunday Atlas* tells the following somewhat amusing story of the new field to which female labor is being directed: Miss Caroline E. Putnam, of the city of Salem, Mass., has announced to the public, that she has adopted the profession of a barber, and will take the beard off gentlemen's chins at the rate of six cents the mug.

Miss Caroline E. Putnam, of Salem, is not the first female in the world who has taken up the trade of a barber. Some ten years ago, Madame Josephine Courcier, the pretty, ay, beautiful wife of a French barber, who had a shop at Chambers street, then called the Granite Buildings, and known as the Irving House, found herself a widow with some three or four children to support. The husband had omitted to leave her any money, or other means when he died. The children were to be taken care of, and Madame d'Courcier was not disposed to neglect them. She once resolved to keep up the shop, and enact the part of barber. Her determination was soon made known and applauded. Every man of gallantry said she was right; and every man who was disposed to indulge in the luxury of a shave, called at her establishment. In less than a month she had four times as many customers as she could attend to. She therefore called in the aid of Josef du Boys, an aged knight of the razor. Josef was a good shaver, but nobody wanted him about their chins, while there was the least possible chance of calling the skill of Madame d'Courcier into action. And how often would they wait for hours, for an opportunity to place their faces under the pressure of her fair hands.

One bright and beautiful day in the month of June, an aged citizen of the West End, a man of some five or six hundred thousand dollars, and a widower at that, was seen toddling down Broadway. On reaching the corner of Broadway and Chambers streets, a small placard arrested his attention. Though the letters were large, they were badly printed, and the old gentleman found it difficult to read them.

"Hey day! what does all this mean?" he said as he vainly attempted to decipher the placard—"what does all this amount to?" And then he took out his specks, carefully wiped them, and was enabled to ascertain that Madame d'Courcier would shave gentlemen!

"Upon my word!" ejaculated the old fellow, "I believe I did not shave to-day. I ought to be shaved. I always shave daily."

And he passed his hand across his chin, and was satisfied that he did require shaving. Into the shop he popped, and found it empty.

"Young woman," said he, as he entered, "do you shave gentlemen?"

"Old Nouveau," was the modest reply, and the old gentleman was welcomed to a chair.

He took it, threw his head back, was lathered in a twinkling, shaved in no time!

After the operation was concluded, the venerable citizen was *champed* and powdered, and he looked for all the world like a regene-rated sinner.

"My dear child," said he to Madame Josephine, "it appears to me that this business is not one that you ought to follow. It exposes you, my child, to danger and temptation. Would you like to marry?"

Madame Josephine blushed as none but a French woman can, and nodded an affirmative.

The next day the shop was closed—two weeks afterwards the papers announced the marriage of the Hon. — to Madame Josephine d'Courcier. The happy pair made a tour to Niagara and Saratoga; the next winter went to Italy and the south of France, returned happy and contented, and are now living in splendor in one of the fashionable avenues up town.

We hope Miss Caroline E. Putnam may be equally fortunate.

There is a man residing at Quogue, Long Island, sixty-three years of age, who has never seen a steamboat. He has only travelled twenty-five miles east, and thirty-five west of his home. He is possessed of land, and does not care about selling it, as the money would give him trouble. He once went to the Riverhead depot of the Long Island Railroad, with his daughter, and was so frightened at the noise of the steam-whistle that he ran away.

SONG OF THE DECANTER.

There was an old decanter,
and his mouth was
gaping wide;
the rosy wine had
ebbed away
and left
its crystal side;
and the wind
went humming,
up and
down the
sides it flew,
and through the
reed like
hollow neck
the wildest notes it
blew. I placed it in the
window where the blast was
blowing free, and fancied that its
pale moon sang the queerest strains to
me. "They tell me—punny cong'rors! the
Plague has slain his ten, and War his hundred
thousands of the best of me, but I've cong'-
red more than all your famous cong'rors,
so feared and famed of yore. Then come, ye
youths and maidens all, come drink from
out this cup, the beverage that dulls the
brain and burns the spirit; that puts
to shame the cong'rors that stay their
score below; for this has deluged
millions with the lava of woe.

Tho' in the path of battle
darkest waves of blood
may roll; yet while I
kill'd the body, I've
damn'd the very
soul. The cholera,
the sword,
such ruin
never wrought,
as I, in mirth or
malice, on the
innocent have
brought.
And still breathe
upon them, and they
shrink before my breath;
and year by year my thousands
tread the dismal road of Death."

Alarm Bell.

TURNER THE PRINTER.

A good story is told of his skill in bargain-making. When arranging with Hurst and Robinson for a new work in numbers, the price of each drawing was settled, not without deliberation, at twenty-five pounds. He went away, expressing full satisfaction. He came speedily back, and thrust his head in at the door, and cried—"guineas." "Guineas be it," said the publishers. In a few moments a hasty step was heard and Turner put in his whole person saying—"My expenses." "Oh, certainly sir," was the answer. But this was not all; a few minutes after he was for a third time at the door: breathless and eager, with his whole body in the room, for he expected resistance to his new demand, "and twenty pounds?" No resistance was made, and the drawings were set about with an ungrumbling reluctance.

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1853.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, OCT. 1, 1853.

AGENTS.

North Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, Wins & Co.
Winchester—Dr. David YOUNG.
Stoneham—Mr. G. W. DIX.
Travelling Agent—GEORGE THOMPSON.

BREADSTUFFS.

The extent to which we shall be able to supply Europe with breadstuffs, during the year intervening between the present and the next harvest, is a very important question, which the regular Washington correspondent of the New York Courier attempts to answer. He assumes that the wheat crop of 1853 will not exceed 150,000,000 bushels. The crop of Indian Corn, taking the country through, he says, is probably far above the average. The same causes which injured Wheat and other small grains, have been highly favorable to this product. The abundance of Indian Corn will enable us to export a much larger proportion of the wheat crop, than we should be otherwise enabled to do.

In 1846, when the apprehensions of a short crop in England gave occasion to an active demand for supplies from America, our exports of "breadstuffs and provisions," rose from sixteen and three quarter millions to twenty-seven and three quarter millions; and in 1847, when the apprehensions of the former were realized, our exports of these articles rose to within a fraction of sixty-nine millions. The increase in value for that year was forty-one millions of dollars, and for the two years it was over fifty-two millions, or about three hundred and twenty-five percent. Of course there was no corresponding increase in the grain crops of those years, but the demand and the consequent high prices called for the full amount of the supplies in the country, including what may be called the contingent reserve in the granaries and warehouses. The exports went down gradually, with the cessation of the Foreign demand, until, in 1851, we exported "provisions and breadstuffs" only to the amount of \$21,043,000, a falling off of more than two-thirds from the exports of 1847.

In 1850, the United States produced upwards of 500,000,000 bushels of Indian Corn and in 1853, he does not consider 800,000,000 an extravagant estimate. Without professing to discriminate between the articles of which the aggregate will be composed, he reckons with confidence upon our ability to export between the 1st of July and the 30th of June, 1853, "provisions and breadstuffs" to the value of \$100,000,000.

Though the necessities of England and France in this respect, have been exaggerated, there is every reason to fear that the present is a year of scarcity in Europe. The northern countries, Holland, Germany, Sweden and Denmark, all feel the effects of approaching calamity for want of food. We shall find a market for everything edible which we can spare from the wants of our own people.

The U. S. Economist, of Saturday last, suggests, very justly, that the deficit in Europe will not be actually felt until next summer. Meantime, high prices and existing apprehension will promote active and early operation for spring food on a large scale, and reasonable fortune may yield such a supply as may with an early crop, partly make up for the deficit. In June, 1846-7, Wheat rose to 100s. per quarter, say \$3.12 per bushel. It was then found that the supply, sited by the Spring crops, was sufficient, and a fall of 50 per cent. ruined 200 merchants. Those who hold for extravagant rates will lose.

ACCIDENT.—About 7 o'clock on Wednesday evening, Mr. Justin Hayward, of this town, was found lying on the track of the Boston & Lowell Railroad, at Winchester, a short distance above the depot, with his skull fractured. It is supposed that he found he was in the wrong car, and jumped off after the train started, as they divide at Winchester. Dr. Ingalls, of Winchester, was called, and rendered every assistance. He was taken to his residence on Park street, where he has resided for about 3 weeks. At the last account, slight hopes were entertained of his recovery.

SCARCITY OF HOUSES.—We learn that there never was such a demand for houses in town, as there is at this time; at least one hundred tenements could be let. A great inconvenience is felt by persons procuring workmen, on account of not finding tenements for their families. It is said the demand will be greater next spring, when the Lowell Railroad is extended to Haymarket square. We hope our capitalists will come forward and advance the funds, so that our enterprising builders can erect for another season, a large number of dwellings.

RAIL ROAD IMPROVEMENTS.—We are very glad to notice that the Railroad Company are about to give us fine depot accommodations. They are now fitting up a very large building by the side of the old depot, so that trains arriving and departing will do so under cover.

R. R. CHANGE.—Passengers will bear in mind that the trains to and from Boston are altered from and after Monday, Oct. 3d, to the following arrangement:—

Passenger Trains for Boston will leave Woburn Centre, 6.30 and 7.45 and 9.30 A. M., 1.15, 4.45 and 7 P. M.

Passenger Trains for Woburn Centre will leave Boston, 8.30 and 11.30 A. M., 2.30, 3, 5.30, 6, 7 and 9 P. M. On Saturdays at 10, and on Wednesdays at 11 P. M.

PROCEEDINGS OF ADJOURNED TOWN MEETING, Sept. 26th, 1853.

Voted to take up Art. 6, (the Report of the Selectmen on laying out Franklin Avenue.)

Voted that the Selectmen be instructed to refer the matter of John Cummings in claim for land taken for the widening of Franklin Avenue, to three men, one to be chosen by the Selectmen, one by Mr. Cummings, and the third man to be chosen by them, and their decision be final, and all other claims of individuals for damage on land taken for said Avenue be decided in the same manner.

Voted to take up Art. 9.

Voted to hear the Report of the Committee chosen at the last meeting.

REPORT.

The Committee chosen by the town of Woburn, on the 15th day of August, 1853, for the purpose of conferring with a Committee of the first Congregational Parish, in relation to the fence placed on the Common or training field by said Parish,

REPORT,

That your Committee have received notice from said Congregational Parish that they decline doing anything in relation to the matter. Therefore, your Committee, after taking the most able counsel in the Commonwealth, in relation to the subject, recommend the following Resolution:—

Resolved, That Joshua E. Littlefield, John Johnson, Jr., and John Flanders are hereby chosen a Committee, fully authorized and empowered to remove the fence in front of the dwelling house and land of Dr. Augustus Plympton, on land belonging to the town of Woburn, known as the Common or training field, and that the said Littlefield, Johnson and Flanders be fully paid by said town any expense that they may be at for removing the fence, or any expense they may be at in case of a suit at law, or any other expense that they may be at in relation to this whole matter.

For the Committee,

JOHN WADE.

Voted to adopt the Report.

Voted to dissolve the meeting.

W.

WOBURN LYCEUM.

There was a meeting on Tuesday evening, Sept. 21, to take measures towards re-organizing the Lyceum. Mr. George M. Chapman was called to the Chair. Dr. Clough was appointed Secretary. A Committee was appointed to nominate officers. Messrs. Choate, Nelson and Marsters were made the Committee. It was understood that Mr. Fowle declined retaining the office of Secretary, and Mr. Wyman the office of Treasurer. The Committee, therefore, nominated Rev. Mr. Edwards for President, Mr. George M. Chapman for Vice President, Mr. Joshua P. Converse for Treasurer, and the Rev. Mr. Marsters for Secretary. The report was accepted. It was voted, as usual, to give the officers full power to act for the Society.

The officers met on Tuesday evening of this week. And they have taken measures to procure the best lecturers that can be obtained. The opening lecture will probably be given at or near the first of November, by * * *. Fawcett Herries.

The officers met on Tuesday evening of this week. And they have taken measures to procure the best lecturers that can be obtained. The opening lecture will probably be given at or near the first of November, by * * *. Fawcett Herries.

The Lyceum, by force of public opinion, at least, is now a permanent institution of the town. It is needless to say, that it is also a profitable institution. And it is hoped that all, both to be instructed and to be pleased, will attend its meetings. Every good thought, acquired in this delightful way, is worth a grain of gold.

We heard a story in our young days of a barber who kept in State street, Boston, about his having to pay a parish tax. He complained that it was not right, as he did not attend that church. The reply was, you belong to the parish, and the church doors were always open and you might have attended. He paid it. The next quarter he took a bill to the minister for shaving. The answer was, he never was shaved in that shop. No matter, says the barber, the door was always open and you might have been shaved.

The National Democratic State Convention, held at Boston on the 22d inst., nominated the Hon. Bradford L. Wales, of Randolph, Candidate for Governor, and the Hon. George Osborne, of Danvers, for Lieutenant Governor.

The Democratic State Convention, at Fitchburg, 20th inst., nominated for Governor, Henry W. Bishop, of Leominster; for Lieut. Governor, Levi A. Dowley, of Boston.

The Free-Soil State Convention, at Pittsburg, 15th inst., nominated Henry Wilson, of Natick; for Lieut. Governor, Amasa Walker, of North Brookfield.

The Whig State Convention, at Worcester, 29th inst., nominated for Governor, Emery Washburn, of Worcester; for Lieut. Governor, Wm. C. Plunkett, of Adams.

There is a little girl, of French parentage, in Troy, whose face is almost entirely covered with black hair, about two inches long.

SALE OF A HOTEL.—The Pavilion Hotel, at Woburn, N. H., was sold at auction on Monday last, by G. Beck, for \$12,400.

Rev. Moses Springer, of Gardiner, has been appointed superintendent of the Custom House building in Lath, Me.

A Chesapeake mackerel, three feet and six inches in length, was caught at Baltimore on the 22d inst.

THE WHOLE STORY IN A NUTSHELL.

The Albany Knickerbocker, under the head of "Independence and progress," tells the whole story of our nation's birth and greatness, and progress in the arts and sciences, in a remarkable short paragraph, for a theme so comprehensive. The style is rather racy, but decided to the point.

It is seventy-seven years ago to-day since Uncle Sam was born,—and what an eventful seventy-seven years they have been! Seventy-seven years ago the United States was a remote circumstance; they now compose the second commercial nation in the world. In three quarters of a century they have revolutionized the world, built up an empire, licked our mother, and fenced in a continent. In less time than it took Methuselah to get out of swaddling clothes, we have made more canals, tamed lightning, and harnessed more steam, and at a greater cost in money than the whole revenues of the world could have paid for, the day he got out of his time. In seventy-seven years, we have not only changed the politics of the earth, but its wearing apparel—cotton shirts being as much the offspring of the United States as ballot boxes and democracy. Since the fourth of July, 1776, the whole world has been at school, and, what is far better, has learned more common sense than was taught in the previous four thousand years. The problem of self-government has been solved, and its truth made immortal as Washington or yellow corn. Its adoption to all the wants of the more aspiring nation has been made more signally manifest. Under its harmonious working, a Republic has grown up in an ordinary lifetime, that would have taken any other system of government a thousand years to have bro't about. Yes, in less time than it has taken some green-house plants to arrive at maturity, we have built a nation that has spread itself from Maine to Mexico, from the Atlantic to the Pacific—a nation that has caught more whales, licked more Mexicans, planted more telegraph posts, and owns more steamboats, than any other nation that has ever lived, or ever will live."

A WARNING TO GIRLS.—A man named James Manard, recently stopped at St. Louis, having in company with him a young lady whom he had married only seven days before, at Decatur, in Illinois. While in Decatur, he professed to be a minister of the Gospel, preached sermons, held prayer meetings, and otherwise affected the manners and calling of a clergyman. This lady, to whom he was united, married him under the belief that he was a preacher. After remaining at St. Louis a few days, he fled, leaving his wife in a deplorable condition, at the hotel where they stopped. It has since been ascertained that he had stolen the horse and carriage, and a large quantity of valuable goods, at Alton. The young lady, thus deceived and deserted, returned to her mother in Decatur. She probably married the man, as too many young ladies do after a few weeks' acquaintance, knowing nothing of his previous life. A little prudence on the part of young ladies, and as much discretion as they would exercise in buying a new dress, would save many of them the shame and mortification of such deception.

ROW ON A RAILROAD.—A queer story exists upon one of the sections of the Hartford, Providence and Fishkill Railroad, now in course of construction between Providence and Williamson, Ct. It seems that the company has failed to pay the contractors at the stipulated time, and this has rendered the contractors unable to pay their workmen, the grain merchants, for horse feed, &c. Last Saturday, some merchants in Natick, sent officers to attach the horses, carts, and other implements belonging to the contractors a portion of the road near South Windham, Connecticut.

The Irish laborers, however, although their wages were not paid, determined that the tools should be held in readiness for operations as soon as money should be forthcoming, and they collected the teams and tools in a gravel pit, and prevented the officers from taking them away. Suits have been brought by the contractors against the company, and the affairs of the railroad seem to be considerably mixed up. No arrests of the Irishmen were made.

THICK UPON STRANGERS.—We hear almost every day of some poor inexperienced countryman being "taken in and done for" by some of our city sharpers, and as they have a variety of ways for carrying on their purposes, it would not be improper to speak of a word of caution to such as desire paying our city, or any other city, a visit. In the first place, our advice is to shun all individuals who desire to stop you in the street, for conversation, if they are strangers; second, beware of your money and your valuables; third, do not be gulled by an attempt to play the drop game on you; fourth, avoid loquacious moustached gentlemen; fifth, keep your hands in your pocket; sixth, set the police on the trail of the first man who follows you with a design to make a trade; seventh, keep away from houses of ill repute; eighth, pursue the even tenor of your way, take care of yourself, keep a good look out, and you will get along well enough.—Philadelphia Sun.

LIBERAL.—The M. W. Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons of the State of New York, at a Special Communication last evening, donated in aid of the New Orleans sufferers \$100,000, and to Mobile \$5000.

Two stage coaches made in Concord, N. H., were worth \$4000 each when they were landed from ship at San Francisco. Their cost in New England was \$600 or \$700, probably.

WEEKLY SUMMARY.

In Biddeford, Maine, at the late election, an old man who performed the duties of "sweeper" at the machine shop, was brought forward as a candidate for the State Legislature, and elected by a majority of 198.

One of the best remedies for a stubborn cough, is the following:—

Mix 2 oz. paregoric, 1 oz. laudanum, and 4 oz. tincture of blood root. Take, at night, a half of a teaspooonful, and increase to a teaspooonful. Mix with sugar and water.

The above recipe was prepared by an eminent physician of Boston, and is known to have worked remarkable cures. There is no quackery about it.

Dr. Wm. Wood, of East Windsor, killed last week, at a single shot, eleven ducks—all that were in the flock. The gun was a single barrel one; he was about seven rods from the birds.

"Muscatine," an ox six years old, raised at Muscatine, Iowa, now enroute for the World's Fair, is believed to be the largest ox in the United States. It is 6 feet 8 inches high, 17 feet and 4 inches long, girts 10 feet 9 inches, and, if fatted, it is believed, would weigh over 4,000 lbs.

Hon. Truman Smith, in a letter to the New York Tribune, announces the discovery of silver in unusually large proportions among the ores of the Lake Superior region.

In a case tried the other day, at the Denbigh assizes, the jury having been some time in considering their verdict, when the case, it is said, was really a very clear one, Lord Campbell told them that once when a jury had refused to convict a prisoner who had made a plain confession, a learned judge whom he just remembered—Chief Baron Macdonald—thus addressed the prisoner:—"Prisoner, go and be honest, for your character is now so bad that the jury won't convict you, 'because they can't believe your confession."

Among the worshippers at the Meadow (Congregational) Church, in Greenfield, Mass., is a dog. He attends the services regularly every Sunday, and takes his seat on the pulpit platform.

Irish linens and other goods which Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe brought with her baggage from England have been seized by the New York custom house officers as contraband.

The Madrid journals state that the appearance of the comet has excited great alarm in that city, as it is considered a symptom of divine wrath, and a presage of war, pestilence, and affliction of humanity.

A bird standing five feet high, five feet eight inches from tip to tip of the wings, has been shot at Ozaukee, Wisconsin, its color is blue, with a green tuft on the head.

A colored man who undertook to get a living from the land which overran Smith gave away in northern New York, says the bumble bee has got down to his knees to get a clover.

In the Rhode Island legislature, now in session at Newport, a select committee has been instructed to report a bill to secure the lives of railroad passengers.

Col. W. Russell's saw mill, in Warwick, was burnt on Saturday evening, with a quantity of lumber; no insurance.

On the 7th of October, the completion and dedication of a monument, erected to perpetuate the memory of Paulding, Williams and Van Wart, the captors of Major Andre, will be celebrated by the Order of United Americans, at Westester, N. Y.

The trip of the "North Star" is said to have cost Com. Vanderbilt \$250,000.

The surplus of wheat in Ohio this year is estimated at 13,000,000 bushels. *McKenzie's Message* says: "Calculators think that Upper Canada will have a surplus this year over any former season of 4,000,000 bushels of wheat."

George E. A. Freeland, aged 21 years, in Hopkinton on Monday, wound round his body one end of the latter with which he was leading a gentle horse, when the animal became frightened and dragged him to death.

This morning about half past twelve, a man named Bartholomew Keele, one of the night gang of strokers at the Rolling Mill, City Point, South Boston, was passing one of the large drums, when he stumbled and fell directly upon it. In a second he was drawn between the drum and the belt, and fell into the pit a shockingly mangled corpse. This morning, Coroner Wm. Andrews of South Boston held an inquest on the remains and rendered a verdict in accordance with the above facts.

"Ashland," the home of Henry Clay, which was sold at public sale last week, was purchased by Jas. B. Clay, his son, at \$140 per acre. The tract contains 337 acres.

SPALDING'S ROSE-MARY HAIR OIL.

Take the sweetest of names and the fairest of flowers, combine them, and lo, what a treasure is ours!

For blooming in winter, when earth is all dreary, We had with delight the fragrant Rose-Mary.

Its dark shaded leaves with an essence is filled, Which when from its secret leaves distilled, And combined with an Oil of a quality rare, (Ashley Spalding,) is just the right thing for the hair.

And Spalding esteems it no more than a duty, This oil to lay on the hair of Beauty, For boldness and Timid's had effects all may fail, By the use of his Caster and Rosemary Oil.

See Advertisement.

The fact is, every body wears clean clothes; consequently most every body uses the Boston Chemical Washing Powder. *

COMMUNICATIONS.

Written for the Journal.

ATMOSP

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1853.

picture.

And here is a small package of little notes, written in a delicate unformed hand; they bring to mind a child face, of wild brievity, of strong passions, over balanced by true heart generosity, they lead you along from the child to the woman, and you find her in the far west, fulfilling duties that, difficult as they are, are yet pleasant, for they are duties of love. And here are others, some that you merely look at, and fold again, others that are rapidly glanced over, and others still that you read in tears, lingering upon each word as though they told some new, sad tale. Those were written by a merry friend that still gladdens your life with her sunny face, and happy notes. These—you sigh as you think of the young life wasted, the pure spirit early taught to suffer, the heart that learned its lesson in youth, the sweet face that bore the impress of another's wrong, the loved form that found an early grave; you fold them gently, and lay them away, as though the heart that dictated them was still within, and you sigh and weep as memories thick and fast crowd about you, and the letter box is locked and put away; you cannot read more, your heart would faint linger with your early friend, there are thoughts and feelings connected with her, too hallowed for lighter ones to overpower, and you lean back in the old chair, and wonder why earth's best ones die soonest. Why her most sensitive spirits must bear so much, and you thank God in your heart, that He has given a balm for every wound, and when earth's sorrows press too heavily, He takes the stricken ones to mansions prepared for them. Do such letters grow old? no, for each time we read them they bring a new train of thoughts; then who would be without a letter box.

II. A. Kino.

Special Notices.

A CARD.

The pastor of the 1st Congregational Church, in Woburn, takes this opportunity to express, in behalf of himself and his wife, the gratification with which they have both received during the past few days, very generous and opportune testimonials of kindness from ladies and gentlemen of the parish.

They are very much obliged to their friends for the considerate regard which planned, and for the extended and ready liberality which accompanied, such a favor.

These hand-some gifts have occasioned half as much pleasure to those who bestowed as to those who received them; the past week has been, to many, a happy one.

NOTICE.

An adjourned meeting of the friends of the Ten Hour Law will be held at the Town Hall, Monday evening, Oct. 31, at 6 o'clock, at which time, the dings of the State Penitentiary Convention will be given, and the State Address read.

Notice in Hasty Given

THE subscriber's institution will be held during the month of October, as follows:

In October, Oct. 10-15
16th Oct. 17-22
17th Oct. 18-23
18th Oct. 19-24
19th Oct. 20-25
20th Oct. 21-26
21st Oct. 22-27
22nd Oct. 23-28
23rd Oct. 24-29
24th Oct. 25-30
25th Oct. 26-31
26th Oct. 27-31
27th Oct. 28-31
28th Oct. 29-31
29th Oct. 30-31
30th Oct. 31-31
31st Oct. 32-31
32nd Oct. 33-31
33rd Oct. 34-31
34th Oct. 35-31
35th Oct. 36-31
36th Oct. 37-31
37th Oct. 38-31
38th Oct. 39-31
39th Oct. 40-31
40th Oct. 41-31
41st Oct. 42-31
42nd Oct. 43-31
43rd Oct. 44-31
44th Oct. 45-31
45th Oct. 46-31
46th Oct. 47-31
47th Oct. 48-31
48th Oct. 49-31
49th Oct. 50-31
50th Oct. 51-31
51st Oct. 52-31
52nd Oct. 53-31
53rd Oct. 54-31
54th Oct. 55-31
55th Oct. 56-31
56th Oct. 57-31
57th Oct. 58-31
58th Oct. 59-31
59th Oct. 60-31
60th Oct. 61-31
61st Oct. 62-31
62nd Oct. 63-31
63rd Oct. 64-31
64th Oct. 65-31
65th Oct. 66-31
66th Oct. 67-31
67th Oct. 68-31
68th Oct. 69-31
69th Oct. 70-31
70th Oct. 71-31
71st Oct. 72-31
72nd Oct. 73-31
73rd Oct. 74-31
74th Oct. 75-31
75th Oct. 76-31
76th Oct. 77-31
77th Oct. 78-31
78th Oct. 79-31
79th Oct. 80-31
80th Oct. 81-31
81st Oct. 82-31
82nd Oct. 83-31
83rd Oct. 84-31
84th Oct. 85-31
85th Oct. 86-31
86th Oct. 87-31
87th Oct. 88-31
88th Oct. 89-31
89th Oct. 90-31
90th Oct. 91-31
91st Oct. 92-31
92nd Oct. 93-31
93rd Oct. 94-31
94th Oct. 95-31
95th Oct. 96-31
96th Oct. 97-31
97th Oct. 98-31
98th Oct. 99-31
99th Oct. 100-31
100th Oct. 101-31
101st Oct. 102-31
102nd Oct. 103-31
103rd Oct. 104-31
104th Oct. 105-31
105th Oct. 106-31
106th Oct. 107-31
107th Oct. 108-31
108th Oct. 109-31
109th Oct. 110-31
110th Oct. 111-31
111th Oct. 112-31
112th Oct. 113-31
113th Oct. 114-31
114th Oct. 115-31
115th Oct. 116-31
116th Oct. 117-31
117th Oct. 118-31
118th Oct. 119-31
119th Oct. 120-31
120th Oct. 121-31
121st Oct. 122-31
122nd Oct. 123-31
123rd Oct. 124-31
124th Oct. 125-31
125th Oct. 126-31
126th Oct. 127-31
127th Oct. 128-31
128th Oct. 129-31
129th Oct. 130-31
130th Oct. 131-31
131st Oct. 132-31
132nd Oct. 133-31
133rd Oct. 134-31
134th Oct. 135-31
135th Oct. 136-31
136th Oct. 137-31
137th Oct. 138-31
138th Oct. 139-31
139th Oct. 140-31
140th Oct. 141-31
141st Oct. 142-31
142nd Oct. 143-31
143rd Oct. 144-31
144th Oct. 145-31
145th Oct. 146-31
146th Oct. 147-31
147th Oct. 148-31
148th Oct. 149-31
149th Oct. 150-31
150th Oct. 151-31
151st Oct. 152-31
152nd Oct. 153-31
153rd Oct. 154-31
154th Oct. 155-31
155th Oct. 156-31
156th Oct. 157-31
157th Oct. 158-31
158th Oct. 159-31
159th Oct. 160-31
160th Oct. 161-31
161st Oct. 162-31
162nd Oct. 163-31
163rd Oct. 164-31
164th Oct. 165-31
165th Oct. 166-31
166th Oct. 167-31
167th Oct. 168-31
168th Oct. 169-31
169th Oct. 170-31
170th Oct. 171-31
171st Oct. 172-31
172nd Oct. 173-31
173rd Oct. 174-31
174th Oct. 175-31
175th Oct. 176-31
176th Oct. 177-31
177th Oct. 178-31
178th Oct. 179-31
179th Oct. 180-31
180th Oct. 181-31
181st Oct. 182-31
182nd Oct. 183-31
183rd Oct. 184-31
184th Oct. 185-31
185th Oct. 186-31
186th Oct. 187-31
187th Oct. 188-31
188th Oct. 189-31
189th Oct. 190-31
190th Oct. 191-31
191st Oct. 192-31
192nd Oct. 193-31
193rd Oct. 194-31
194th Oct. 195-31
195th Oct. 196-31
196th Oct. 197-31
197th Oct. 198-31
198th Oct. 199-31
199th Oct. 200-31
200th Oct. 201-31
201st Oct. 202-31
202nd Oct. 203-31
203rd Oct. 204-31
204th Oct. 205-31
205th Oct. 206-31
206th Oct. 207-31
207th Oct. 208-31
208th Oct. 209-31
209th Oct. 210-31
210th Oct. 211-31
211th Oct. 212-31
212nd Oct. 213-31
213rd Oct. 214-31
214th Oct. 215-31
215th Oct. 216-31
216th Oct. 217-31
217th Oct. 218-31
218th Oct. 219-31
219th Oct. 220-31
220th Oct. 221-31
221st Oct. 222-31
222nd Oct. 223-31
223rd Oct. 224-31
224th Oct. 225-31
225th Oct. 226-31
226th Oct. 227-31
227th Oct. 228-31
228th Oct. 229-31
229th Oct. 230-31
230th Oct. 231-31
231st Oct. 232-31
232nd Oct. 233-31
233rd Oct. 234-31
234th Oct. 235-31
235th Oct. 236-31
236th Oct. 237-31
237th Oct. 238-31
238th Oct. 239-31
239th Oct. 240-31
240th Oct. 241-31
241st Oct. 242-31
242nd Oct. 243-31
243rd Oct. 244-31
244th Oct. 245-31
245th Oct. 246-31
246th Oct. 247-31
247th Oct. 248-31
248th Oct. 249-31
249th Oct. 250-31
250th Oct. 251-31
251st Oct. 252-31
252nd Oct. 253-31
253rd Oct. 254-31
254th Oct. 255-31
255th Oct. 256-31
256th Oct. 257-31
257th Oct. 258-31
258th Oct. 259-31
259th Oct. 260-31
260th Oct. 261-31
261st Oct. 262-31
262nd Oct. 263-31
263rd Oct. 264-31
264th Oct. 265-31
265th Oct. 266-31
266th Oct. 267-31
267th Oct. 268-31
268th Oct. 269-31
269th Oct. 270-31
270th Oct. 271-31
271st Oct. 272-31
272nd Oct. 273-31
273rd Oct. 274-31
274th Oct. 275-31
275th Oct. 276-31
276th Oct. 277-31
277th Oct. 278-31
278th Oct. 279-31
279th Oct. 280-31
280th Oct. 281-31
281st Oct. 282-31
282nd Oct. 283-31
283rd Oct. 284-31
284th Oct. 285-31
285th Oct. 286-31
286th Oct. 287-31
287th Oct. 288-31
288th Oct. 289-31
289th Oct. 290-31
290th Oct. 291-31
291st Oct. 292-31
292nd Oct. 293-31
293rd Oct. 294-31
294th Oct. 295-31
295th Oct. 296-31
296th Oct. 297-31
297th Oct. 298-31
298th Oct. 299-31
299th Oct. 300-31
300th Oct. 301-31
301st Oct. 302-31
302nd Oct. 303-31
303rd Oct. 304-31
304th Oct. 305-31
305th Oct. 306-31
306th Oct. 307-31
307th Oct. 308-31
308th Oct. 309-31
309th Oct. 310-31
310th Oct. 311-31
311th Oct. 312-31
312nd Oct. 313-31
313rd Oct. 314-31
314th Oct. 315-31
315th Oct. 316-31
316th Oct. 317-31
317th Oct. 318-31
318th Oct. 319-31
319th Oct. 320-31
320th Oct. 321-31
321st Oct. 322-31
322nd Oct. 323-31
323rd Oct. 324-31
324th Oct. 325-31
325th Oct. 326-31
326th Oct. 327-31
327th Oct. 328-31
328th Oct. 329-31
329th Oct. 330-31
330th Oct. 331-31
331st Oct. 332-31
332nd Oct. 333-31
333rd Oct. 334-31
334th Oct. 335-31
335th Oct. 336-31
336th Oct. 337-31
337th Oct. 338-31
338th Oct. 339-31
339th Oct. 340-31
340th Oct. 341-31
341st Oct. 342-31
342nd Oct. 343-31
343rd Oct. 344-31
344th Oct. 345-31
345th Oct. 346-31
346th Oct. 347-31
347th Oct. 348-31
348th Oct. 349-31
349th Oct. 350-31
350th Oct. 351-31
351st Oct. 352-31
352nd Oct. 353-31
353rd Oct. 354-31
354th Oct. 355-31
355th Oct. 356-31
356th Oct. 357-31
357th Oct. 358-31
358th Oct. 359-31
359th Oct. 360-31
360th Oct. 361-31
361st Oct. 362-31
362nd Oct. 363-31
363rd Oct. 364-31
364th Oct. 365-31
365th Oct. 366-31
366th Oct. 367-31
367th Oct. 368-31
368th Oct. 369-31
369th Oct.

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1853.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MARK ALLEN,
Manufacturer of
Penholders.
Rooms at Woburn Machine Shop,
Woburn, Mass.
For Orders for various styles of Penholders, respectfully solicited. July 30 ff

AMOS BUGBEE, 3d.
(Successor to Amos Bugbee,)—DEALER IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
—AND—
FURNISHING GOODS,
Wade's Block, Woburn,
June 4 ff

LIBBY & BROTHERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN... AND... DOMESTIC
Dry Goods,
Nos. 208 & 208 Hanover Street,
(Under Rev. Mr. Street's Church.)
P. F. Libby, BOSTON. S. H. Libby

Philip Tread,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and
warranted to fit.

George W. Fowle,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER
AND—

JOB PRINTER.
Agent for all the principal
NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,
MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

N. B. Old Books and Periodicals bound to order. Job
Printing of all kinds, executed with neatness.

N. W. YMAN, JR.,
—DEALER IN—
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
No. 8 WADE'S BUILDINGS,
oct 18 ff WOBURN.

THOMPSON & TIDD,
No. 3, WADE'S BUILDINGS,

OFFER for sale a large stock of WEST INDIA
O GOODS, Foreign and Domestic DRY GOODS,
Crockery and Glass Ware,

Paper Hangings, Hard Ware, Paints and Oils, Flour and
Grain, Provisions, &c. &c.

O T I S & B A I L E Y .

HOUSE, SIGN AND FANCY PAINTERS,
PAINTERS, GLAZIERS AND PAINTER HANGERS.

DEALS IN
Sashes, Blinds, Paints, Oils and glass.

Geo. H. OTIS, WOBURN. JAMES B. BAILEY.

BENJ. F. WYER,
MANUFACTURE AND DEALER IN

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, Hats, Caps,
Umbrellas, Trunks, Furses, Carpet Bags, &c.

Also, a complete assortment of Boot and Shoe Kit, and
Findings, &c., WADE'S BUILDINGS, WOBURN.

N. R. Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes made
to order. Boots and Shoes neatly Repaired.

oct 25 ff

WILLIAM WINN, JR.,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-
sonable terms.

All orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly at-
ended to.

EDWARD E. COOPER,
—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Medicines, **Fancy Goods,**
Chemicals, Perfumery, Dyed Stuffs,

Nos. 5 & 6 WADE'S BUILDINGS,
WOBURN.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night
Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared. Fresh For-
get Me Nots constantly on hand.

oct 27 ff

BATES & GOLDFTHWAIT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
CARPETINGS,

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Tailors' Trimmings, &c.

PLUSHES, DRAB CLOTHS, DAMASKS, &c.,
(FOR CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS.)

No. 45 Washington Street, BOSTON

fe 21 ff

E A Y R S & FAIRBANKS,
STATIONERS,

—AND—

ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

No. 136 WASHINGTON STREET,
BOSTON.

Importers of English and French Writing, Letter and
Note Paper, Envelopes, Writing Parchments, &c.

oct 18 ff

JOHN G. COLE,
PAINTER AND GLAZIER.

Painter Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in
the neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.

SASHES AND BLINDS, of every description, furnished,

PAINTS, OIL and GLASS, of the best quality.

Shop first building South of the Branch Railroad depot,
Feb 14 ff MAIS ST., WOBURN.

J. H. EVANS,
NEW, IMPROVED, ORNAMENTAL
DRYING AND REVOLVING MACHINES,
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Orders left at Amos Wadsworth's, 43 Brattle St., Boston,
—AND—

Fowle's Book Store, Woburn.

Oct 30 ff Ladders, &c., always on hand.

6 mos

HARRIS JOHNSON,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER.

WOBURN, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-
sonable terms.

180 31

MENZIES & WHITE,
—DEALERS IN—

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

371 Washington Street,

Next door to the Adams House, BOSTON.

9 MENZIES H. H. WHITE
One Price, All Representations Warranted

Oct 24 ff

PHILIP ALEXANDER & SON, Agents.

Feb 26 ff

MOREY & OBER,
(Successors to Smith, Ober & Co.)
MANUFACTURERS OF
BLOCK TIN AND BRITANNIA,
AND DEALERS IN GLASS & JAPAN WARE,
Nos. 2 & 3 Haverhill St., Boston.
Manufacture and have on hand at Wholesale and
Retail, a full assortment of the above articles, or
made to order at short notice. Also, Repair
all kinds of the above wares.

D. B. MOREY, Dealers are invited to
call and examine.
Oct 18 ff 1 year

HUNTING & EATON,
EATING HOUSE,
No. 37 NORTH MARKET STREET,

HERMAN HUNTING, MARCUS EATON,
BOSTON
Hot meals at all hours of the day. 21

GOLD PENS, WATCHES, JEWELRY,
AND ENCY. GOODS.

OUR Gold Pens are well known to New England
that a single word in their favor is needless. We
would be glad to inform you that we are now
manufacture them in all varieties, and that our stock of
Gold Pens, Pen and Pencil Cases, both of Gold
and Silver, are of every description, and on the most reasonable
terms.

WILMARTH & BROTHER,
9 Court St., Boston—4 doors from Washington street
P. S. Gold Pens, Watches and Jewelry repaired, or
taken in exchange

Oct 18 ff

JOHN MILLER,
NORTH WOBURN, MASS.

WEATHER STRIPS, DOOR PLATES, &c.

All Orders left at Woburn Book Store, promptly at
appr. 400.

DR. A. W. CLARK,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Has located himself at North Woburn. All calls
promptly attended to, by day or by night. Place of
residence at the house of Mr. Henry Thompson, on Elm
Street, Oct 9th 1852.

(Signed)

J. HIRD, Draper,
Keely, near Gainsborough, dated March 1st, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

Some time since one of my children was afflicted
with dreadful eruptions over the body and limbs. I obtained
the advice of several eminent Surgeons and Physicians,
all of whom the case was considered hopeless.

At length I consulted Dr. HOLLOWAY, who, after
a careful examination, recommended a course of
internal treatment, which I followed, and the effect
was miraculous, for by persevering in their use,
the child was restored to perfect health.

I present this to you, my friend, as a testimonial
of the great value of Dr. HOLLOWAY's skill and
experience.

Yours very truly,

John Miller, North Woburn, Oct 18 1852.

REMOVAL.

R. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy to
see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Jan 22 ff

A. L. SHATTUCK,
(Successor to J. T. Porter.)

Woburn & Boston Express,

Office, Boston, No. 128 Washington St., and 46 Market
Street. Office in Woburn at Woodberry's Store,
and in Lowell at the Hotel Store.

Orders for freight, packages, &c., promptly attended to
February 26th, 1852.

W. C. NEWELL'S PATENT SAFETY LAMP
AND LAMP FEEDER.

A NEW ARTICLE, WANTED TO REVEAL ALL
ACCIDENTS FROM THE USE OF BURNING FLUID, CANDLES,
and all other Explosive Compounds used for the production
of light.

Also, a complete assortment of Boot and Shoe Kit, and
Findings, &c., WADE'S BUILDINGS, WOBURN.

N. R. Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes made
to order. Boots and Shoes neatly Repaired.

oct 25 ff

WILLIAM WINN, JR.,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-
sonable terms.

All orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly at-
ended to.

oct 18 ff

THOMAS SLEATER & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
FOSTER'S WHARF, BOSTON.

Boots, Shoes, Leather and Merchandise purchased and
sold. Orders left at Fowle's Bookstore, Woburn, will be
referred attention.

Nov 15 ff

EDWARD E. COOPER,
—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Medicines, **Fancy Goods,**
Chemicals, Perfumery, Dyed Stuffs,

Nos. 5 & 6 WADE'S BUILDINGS,
WOBURN.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night
Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared. Fresh For-
get Me Nots constantly on hand.

oct 27 ff

CLAYTON'S RHEUMATIC
CURE.

WARRANTED a sure cure for the Rheumatic, and
all nervous Affections, and Cramp and Pain in the
Stomach and Bowels, and Tooth-ache, and all Bilious
Complaints, and it will cleanse the Blood of Humors of
all kinds.

This invaluable medicine has been kept in the market
for a long time, and has been highly recommended in
all the above mentioned diseases, and highly re-
commended by those who have derived benefit from it,
as well as by physicians who have used it with success
in the treatment of their patients.

From the numerous testimonies, which may be seen at
the office of the proprietor, in Randolph, we select the
following:

RECOMMENDATION.

This is to certify that I have been supplied with the
ingredients of which the RHEUMATIC CURE, (manufactured
by Mr. W. E. CLAYTON, Randolph,) is composed
and from their well known safety and efficiency, ex-
cellently recommended for Rheumatic complaints.

E. A. ALLEN, M. D.,
Assessor to State of Mass.

Boston, Aug 30, 1852.

N. B. Mr. T. B. CALDWELL has submitted a notice in
our office this day, to the effect that the business will be
conducted under the firm of NEWELL, CALDWELL &
COFFIN.

Oct 16 1852

NEWELL & COFFIN

Oct 16 ff

These celebrated Pills are wonderfully efficacious
in the following complaints.

Ague, &c.,

Fevers, &c.,

Colds, &c.,

Cancer, &c.,

Contracted and
Torn Tissues, &c.,

Sciatica, &c.,

Elephantiasis, &c.,

Pistolas, &c.,

Gout, &c.,

Tumours, &c.,

Chronic & Chronic Swellings, &c.,

Chicago foot, &c.,

Lumbago, &c.,

Chilblains, &c.,

Chilblains, &c.,

Chilblains, &c.,

Chilblains, &c.,

WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. 2. WOBURN, MASSACHUSETTS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1853.

N. 52.

POETRY.

Woburn for the Journal. *Assisted by*
THE REAPER. (Covering the
There is a reaper whose name is Death,
And he bides 'tis fair flowers with his breath,
And the young, and the old, the fair and the gay,
At the reaper's touch soon pass away.

They pass away to the shadow land,
And I round the throne of our God they stand,
And they breathe not a sign, and they utter no groan,
As they leave their harps by our Father's throne.

They old and infirm are the reaper's prey,
And he takes them off from this world away,
But they live now in a land of love,
And the earth-sick soul finds a rest above.

The young and the fair are the reaper's mark,
And I cut them down with his sickle sharp,
And the flower in full bloom he doth not spare,
But takes it to live in the heaven so fair.

And the reaper will take us all are long,
From this sinful world to a happier one,
Where sin and sorrow no' er comes,
And never was known the reaper, Death.

UNPRED.

SELECTED.

THE BOATMAN OF MONTEREAU.

BY PERCY B. ST. JOHN.

The annals of modern French domestic history are full of examples of devotion. Nearly all those who have carried off the Montyon prize—the prize of virtue—deserve a page in history, but few more than Mathieu Boisduox, the young boatman of Montereau, upon whose biography having happened, we have thought it worthy of the widest publicity.

Mathieu Boisduox was born in a town called Montereau, and got his living as a boatman on the rivers Seine and Yonne. Sober, industrious, and unwearied in his assiduity for labor, he supported by his earnings his aged mother and the orphan children of his brother. At an early age he devoted himself specially to saving the lives of those in sudden danger. He had, at eighteen, the good fortune to drag from the flames an old man and a young girl, and the sentiments thus awakened in his bosom were, he has since declared, so exquisite that he determined never to lose an opportunity of serving his fellow-creatures in the same way. In the course of the following five years he was present on many occasions at fires, upsetting of boats, and had saved so many lives, that men ceased to count them; when an accident occurred which raised his reputation to the highest point.

An inundation took place which covered the plain around the town, while several quarters of Montereau were inundated. The inhabitants, flying to the neighboring heights, communicated only by boats. Three men had gone to examine what ravages had happened to their property from the flood, and weary and sick at what they had seen, re-entered their boat and pushed off with their feet. They instantly saw that they were without oars or pole, but it was too late to remedy the omission. The stream carried them away towards the bridge, which was nearly submerged in water, and against which their frail vessel was sure to be crushed. They uttered one cry of despair and anguish, which a far off was heard by Mathieu Boisduox, who was on the shore. He stood one moment irresolute. Should he fetch his boat?

"No," he exclaimed, "I should be too late. *Pas ma foi*, I will swim, and trust to Providence."

He plunged into the water, despite its raging force and the sharp cold, striking out for the boat, which he could scarcely see, being guided only by the cries of the unfortunate wrecks about to perish. They were far ahead of him. But he made superhuman exertions, and presently the boat was all but within his reach. But what shall he do now? He takes council only of his intelligence and his indomitable courage. With one arm, thrust forth like a bar of iron, he checked the boat, and swung it round, thus catching the paler in his teeth; he then again began to swim, this time for the shore. The task was all but vain. The torrent sped on with terrible velocity, the bridge was within a hundred yards, and they were carried down upon it to encounter certain death if they reached it. They would be sucked under the arch. A crowd hurried down to the water's edge; some ventured on the bridge with poles; but no boat was at hand in the confusion. Suddenly a terrible sigh was heard from every boat. Boisduox, despite his strength, courage, and agility, was evidently being carried away by the torrent. Some cried to him to save himself, for that his life could not be spared.

Still he plunged upwards. His aim was to make for shore as much away from the bridge as possible. Men stood ready with ropes. They saw that the heroic boatman was almost fainting. The boat, flat-bottomed and heavy, was perfect millstone to drag with his mouth. But presently a loud shout of joy and triumph proclaimed his victory, as he sank insensible in the arms of the mair of the town, who embraced him before the whole crowd, and proclaimed him once again the saviour of three men's lives.

The reputation of Mathieu Boisduox was now at its height. He had two medals and a small annual pension from the municipality of his native city. And yet Mathieu Boisduox was not happy. So imperfet is human nature. For some time he was noticed to be sombre

and sad. His character and conduct easily denoted that his mind was elevated above his station. This poor boatman had a heart and a soul that would have done honor to any position in the social scale. One part of his duty was to take passengers from the shore to the old *cocque*, or passage-boat of Auxerre. This aged vessel, the very conveyance that first took to Paris that student of Brienne, destined, as Napoleon, to have such influence on the fortunes of the world, still periodically performed the journey from Auxerre to Paris by the Yonne and Seine. It was a queer old boat, with a long cabin and little side windows, capable at a pinch, of conveying some thirty passengers.

The *cocque* was owned, and had been from time immemorial, by one Bertrand, a man of substance and property, who still, however, himself, directed the operations of the boat; and, in fact, almost lived on board. He was one of those individuals who work all their lives to leave a fortune to others.

Now M. Bertrand had a daughter, Euphrasie, who sat in a little *bureau* at the stern, and there took all manner for passengers and parcels. Mathieu, in the exercise of his business was much thrown in contact with Euphrasie. He often brought passengers, parcels, letters, and even once or twice went to Paris in the boat. Being on intimate terms with old Bertrand, he soon became intimate with the daughter, and then loved her. Nor did Euphrasie show any distaste for Mathieu. He was a fine handsome fellow, and then his decorations made him somebody. But then there was the father, who was rich, avaricious, and who judged a man only by what he had in his breeches pocket.

Still, Mathieu and Euphrasie avoided for a while all thought about difficulties. They felt the first influence of a passion which is second only to ambition, because that is generally more lasting. For the world they would not have troubled their first delicious dream. But they had continued opportunities of meeting, and at last, naturally enough, those opportunities led to an explanation. Mathieu Boisduox declared himself the girl's suitor, and Euphrasie Bertrand agreed that if he could win her father's consent, she would be his.

It was on the 1st of November, 1840, and the *cocque* from Auxerre was late. Night had come on, and still the boat had not arrived. Boisduox was on the water-stairs on the look out. He knew that the *cocque* would put up for the night and not proceed, and had intimated as much to such passengers as were about to venture by this antique conveyance to Paris. Presently a dark mass was seen moving along the waters, and then the old boat came slowly up to the anchorage.

"Two hours behind time, Maitre Bertrand!" exclaimed Boisduox. "How is this?"

"Pardieu! my friend," said the old man; "the wind is contrary, and I never knew the old *cocque* to hurry itself, even for his majesty the emperor, when I had the honor of bringing him upon his first voyage to Paris."

"The wind has been rough and cold indeed," replied Mathieu; "but still the old *cocque* is not often so lazy."

"Lazy or not, I'm hungry," said the old man, and so is Euphrasie, so let's leave the *cocque* in charge of Jerome, and come on shore. He stood one moment irresolute. Should he fetch his boat?

"No," he exclaimed, "I should be too late. *Pas ma foi*, I will swim, and trust to Providence."

He plunged into the water, despite its raging force and the sharp cold, striking out for the boat, which he could scarcely see, being guided only by the cries of the unfortunate wrecks about to perish. They were far ahead of him. But he made superhuman exertions, and presently the boat was all but within his reach. But what shall he do now? He takes council only of his intelligence and his indomitable courage. With one arm, thrust forth like a bar of iron, he checked the boat, and swung it round, thus catching the paler in his teeth; he then again began to swim, this time for the shore. The task was all but vain. The torrent sped on with terrible velocity, the bridge was within a hundred yards, and they were carried down upon it to encounter certain death if they reached it. They would be sucked under the arch. A crowd hurried down to the water's edge; some ventured on the bridge with poles; but no boat was at hand in the confusion. Suddenly a terrible sigh was heard from every boat. Boisduox, despite his strength, courage, and agility, was evidently being carried away by the torrent. Some cried to him to save himself, for that his life could not be spared.

Still he plunged upwards. His aim was to make for shore as much away from the bridge as possible. Men stood ready with ropes. They saw that the heroic boatman was almost fainting. The boat, flat-bottomed and heavy, was perfect millstone to drag with his mouth. But presently a loud shout of joy and triumph proclaimed his victory, as he sank insensible in the arms of the mair of the town, who embraced him before the whole crowd, and proclaimed him once again the saviour of three men's lives.

The reputation of Mathieu Boisduox was now at its height. He had two medals and a small annual pension from the municipality of his native city. And yet Mathieu Boisduox was not happy. So imperfet is human nature. For some time he was noticed to be sombre

and sad. His character and conduct easily denoted that his mind was elevated above his station. This poor boatman had a heart and a soul that would have done honor to any position in the social scale. One part of his duty was to take passengers from the shore to the old *cocque*, or passage-boat of Auxerre.

This aged vessel, the very conveyance that first took to Paris that student of Brienne, destined, as Napoleon, to have such influence on the fortunes of the world, still periodically performed the journey from Auxerre to Paris by the Yonne and Seine. It was a queer old boat, with a long cabin and little side windows, capable at a pinch, of conveying some thirty passengers.

The *cocque* was owned, and had been from time immemorial, by one Bertrand, a man of substance and property, who still, however, himself, directed the operations of the boat; and, in fact, almost lived on board. He was one of those individuals who work all their lives to leave a fortune to others.

Now M. Bertrand had a daughter, Euphrasie, who sat in a little *bureau* at the stern, and there took all manner for passengers and parcels. Mathieu, in the exercise of his business was much thrown in contact with Euphrasie. He often brought passengers, parcels, letters, and even once or twice went to Paris in the boat. Being on intimate terms with old Bertrand, he soon became intimate with the daughter, and then loved her. Nor did Euphrasie show any distaste for Mathieu. He was a fine handsome fellow, and then his decorations made him somebody. But then there was the father, who was rich, avaricious, and who judged a man only by what he had in his breeches pocket.

Still, Mathieu and Euphrasie avoided for a while all thought about difficulties. They felt the first influence of a passion which is second only to ambition, because that is generally more lasting. For the world they would not have troubled their first delicious dream. But they had continued opportunities of meeting, and at last, naturally enough, those opportunities led to an explanation. Mathieu Boisduox declared himself the girl's suitor, and Euphrasie Bertrand agreed that if he could win her father's consent, she would be his.

It was indeed Boisduox, at his accustomed post. It was his habit to pass the night apart near the river on such nights, when his intrepidity and skill might suddenly be called for. Rarely had he been out in such a storm. The wind blew in fitful and terrible gusts, and Boisduox almost wondered that no wailing cry summoned him to his duty.

Suddenly he started. The *cocque* was in sight. On it came at a rapid pace, evidently half-mastered by the storm. It was in the middle of the river, and Boisduox saw that it was about to turn for shore. But just as the bow began to swerve round, the old passenger quivered and plunged headlong towards the bridge, against which it struck with terrific violence. A cry, the terror-struck, despairing cry of three-and-twenty perishing souls, rose wildly to the heavens. Boisduox saw that the *cocque* was upset, and that its two ends were pressed by the force of the stream against the two sides of an arch. The man acted calmly. He flung off all his clothes, but his trowsers and shirt,—for, as he said sadly in his subsequent examination, "I knew there would be work for me that night,"—and then vaulted over the bridge into the stream. A moment stunned by the fall, he next instant was clambering on to the *cocque*. He found that the whole stern was under water, and the common room only above the surface. It was so dark, that Boisduox could scarcely tell how to act.

"We are all lost!" cried a wailing voice; "who will save us?"

"I, Boisduox," replied the heroic boatman. A faint cry of satisfaction came from a cabin window. He rushed to it. It was too narrow for him to pass. Still, breaking it with his hands, he tried to force himself in, for this way only could he hope to save any of the passengers. Using his great strength with all his wonted energy, he at last tore away a narrow strip of plank, and plunged into the cabin,—death in his heart, for he heard scarcely a sound. He felt near his hand, in the dark abyss, a woman. She breathed, and he at once forced her through the window, followed, laid her in a safe place, and re-entered the cabin. Another woman rewarded his efforts, and then a man. A fourth time he entered the close and now mephitic cabin, half-full of water.

"Speak! is there any one more here whom I can aid?" he said, in an agonized tone. He was thinking of Euphrasie.

No sound came.

"Speak, in the name of God!" he exclaimed, "for I am choking."

But no reply came. All was silent as death.

"Not one!" muttered Boisduox, feeling about and clasping a man in his arms. "Can I not save one more? Help!"

Boisduox made a desperate effort to reach the window, for he felt himself fainting from fatigue and the close vapors of the cabin. He saw by flashing lights that help had come. Next minute he was dragged forth by one of the police of the town, who, with hundreds of the inhabitants, were now on the scene of the terrible disaster. The first form that caught the eye of the young man was that of Euphrasie, whose life he had saved without knowing it.

Her father had perished.

The boat was dragged ashore after being righted, but too late to save any others. Of the passengers and crew, twenty had perished. Boisduox had saved three,—his beloved, and a brother and sister, who at the first shock had clung together.

Boisduox made no reply. He was choking,

so he rose quietly and went away, and the old man never saw him again.

It was a week later, on the 7th November, 1840, and a dark, stormy and terrible night. Much rain had fallen, and the river was swollen; there was scarcely enough space left for any boat to go under the arches of the bridge of Montereau. It was a night for home, and home comforts; for a warm fire, and blazing lights, and a cozy supper, and a pleasant chat with pleasant people. In the streets there was no temptation. So the lights burned in vain, the shops lit up uselessly, not a soul was to be seen without. The rain fell heavily, and yet was driven through the streets in a slanting direction, falling on the rough, coarse pavement, and forming everywhere little puddles. The gutters were diminutive rivers, that rushed madly along to plunge in the great stream.

And yet the lights from river side windows flashed pleasantly, and fell here and there on the tossed waters, along which glided now and then a boat, that soon gained mooring. And then a rattle of chains, a bustle of oars, proclaimed the eagerness of those who had manned them to depart; and then all was silent. The crew rapidly disappeared into some of the streets of the town, again as dexterously as ever.

There was one man, however, who braved the pitiless storm, at the northern extremity of the bridge. He wore a tarpaulin coat and cap, and stood leaning against an iron pillar. His attitude was one of deep attention. He was listening for the first cry of alarm, which should denote that on that night there was danger, and some fellow creature to be saved. One or two who peeped out at windows and doors, and saw his dark shadow by the light of the lamp above his head, would shudder and re-enter their houses, saying—

"It's Boisduox! God send his courage be not needed to-night."

It was indeed Boisduox, at his accustomed post. It was his habit to pass the night apart near the river on such nights, when his intrepidity and skill might suddenly be called for. Rarely had he been out in such a storm. The wind blew in fitful and terrible gusts, and Boisduox almost wondered that no wailing cry summoned him to his duty.

Fourteen years ago last May, on a Saturday at noon, a boy called at my dwelling-house to sell strawberries. He was of slender form, apparently about fourteen years of age, with a bright and intelligent countenance. The fruit was beautiful and tempting; but I had bought enough at market in the morning for dinner and for tea, and refused to purchase more. He observed that his strawberries had just been picked from the vines, and would keep for the Sunday. My wife was much pleased with his gentle and pleasant manners, and decided at once to purchase and to engage a daily supply from him for the season. Upon inquiry we learned that, with his father and a young brother, he cultivated vegetables and fruit to sell in the Cincinnati market, on a small place near Newport, Kentucky; that he had a taste for horticulture and for books, and that no effort was spared to improve his knowledge in both. In the summer he cultivated the soil, in winter the *mild*.

For three years we were regularly supplied by this boy, from the earliest to the latest period of the season, with strawberries freshly gathered, of fine quality, and at moderate prices; then with raspberries in succession.

The fourth year we missed him on his accustomed round, and feared that we should see him no more. My wife felt disappointed, and grieved a good deal about it.

He was so intelligent and obliging, so gentle and engaging in his manners, that she had taken a great fancy to him. Besides all this, where could we supply our table with such fine strawberries brought daily to the house? Various inquiries were made, but nothing could be heard of him. She only knew his Christian name; the other, if she ever had heard it, had escaped her memory. She recollects to have observed an occasional tic-tac flush on his cheek, and feared that the fell destroyer, consumption, had marked him for its own. Poor boy, she said, we shall never see him again; he has run his race, and will soon be forgotten.

Years had passed away, and we had ceased to speak of him, when one day a young man of gentle appearance called at my store, and presented his hand, and asked if I remembered him. In the hurry and bustle of business life, one forms so many acquaintances that it is not easy to recollect every name or face at first sight. I therefore answered that I did not.

He replied that when a boy he used to supply strawberries, and then he inquired kindly for my wife and children.

He stated, that by diligence in his horticultural pursuits, he had saved some money, and was then interested in a small store in a neighboring town.

I was delighted to see him, and to hear of his prosperity, and gave him a cordial invitation to my house, but he pleaded want of time and departed. On reaching home in the evening, my wife was much pleased to hear that her young friend, the "Strawberry Boy," was living and well, but felt rather slighted by his not calling to see her.

Two years ago when I saw him again, he was comparatively rich, worth some fifty thousand dollars—had married the daughter of a late distinguished lawyer—had purchased and was then residing in his fine mansion, in one of the cities immediately opposite our own. Occupied in business of public trust and responsibility, he lives respected and esteemed by all his neighbors. He is well known to many of our citizens of Cincinnati. With all this prosperity, he has the good sense to remember that he was once the "little Strawberry boy," and, no doubt, he feels prouder of being the architect of his own fortune, from that foundation, than if he had inherited ten times as much from his ancestors.

—*Amherst Express.*

of the boatman of Montereau; the press gave columns to the narrative,—even the *Le Moniteur*; the king sent him the cross of the Legion of Honor, never more worthily earned; the Montyon prize was awarded him; men from all parts sent tokens of their admiration; and best of all, when two years had elapsed, Euphrasie gave him her hand. The boatman retired from his ordinary labors; but, with the consent of his wife, he still devotes his whole mind to the noble task he had allotted unto himself; and if ever she feels dread or alarm, she sends him forth eagerly when, in a low and hushed voice he breathes the name of

Mathieu's 61. Mr. Lewis's shots averaged only 1 and 1/4 inches from the center point, and Mr. Williamson's 3 inches. Mr. Williamson was considered the best marksman in the state prior to shooting with Mr. Lewis. But few bets were made before the shooting commenced, but after Mr. Lewis's fourth shot, off's of five to one were made on him, but none taken. Mr. Lewis has won several matches within the last three years, amounting in all to over \$1,000. Mr. Williamson used a rifle made in New Haven, Conn., and Mr. Lewis one of his own manufacture. Altogether, the shooting was considered the best ever done in these parts. Six hundred and sixty feet is a long shot.—*N. Y. Tribune*, 29th.

The above narrative is familiar to all who dwell on the Seine and the Yonne. Perhaps the trumpet-tongued voice of history never recorded deeds of valor more worthy of record.

His undaunted courage, at all events, served a double and noble purpose.

THE STRAWBERRY BOY.

The following simple and unvarnished story is strictly true. It is given as a horticultural item, to illustrate the progress in early life, of a young horticulturist, in that branch of industry.

Fourteen years ago last May, on a Saturday at noon, a boy called at my dwelling-house to sell strawberries. He was of slender form, apparently about fourteen years of age, with a bright and intelligent countenance. The fruit was beautiful and tempting; but I had bought enough at market in the morning for dinner and for tea, and refused to purchase more. He observed that his strawberries had just been picked from the vines, and would keep for the Sunday. My wife was much pleased with his gentle and pleasant manners, and decided at once to purchase and to engage a daily supply from him for the season. Upon inquiry

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1853.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, OCT. 8, 1853.

AGENTS.

North Woburn — Messrs. NICHOLS, WINS & CO.
Winchester — Dr. DAVID YOUNG.
Stoneham — Mr. G. W. DIX.
Travelling Agent — GEORGE THOMPSON.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

BONN'S LASSIE.—We thought you had received a decided answer to your request, however agreeable to us. Our readers would have not much interest in long pieces of personal poetry. The articles were very well written, and at the time we received them we were crowded for room. If we can find a particular one we will publish it. The manuscripts are mislaid. Your suggestion, respecting a new firm for the Journal, would not pay. We thank you for the interest you take for the success of the Journal.

HARRY.—Your poem of the Roper is very acceptable. Hope to hear from you again.

H. A. KING.—We are pleased to note your improvement in poetry. The lines to "Mary" are very good.

HASSETT.—We hope our old friend will not leave us.

We cannot part with him so long as we can use his pen.

COLENS.—A long letter from down east. The description of Prince Edward Island is a good one. We have no room this week.

J. S.—Can't answer your question, for the best reason to be given — we don't know.

ANASTAS.—Your valuable article on the Constitutional Propositions will receive attention next week.

EDITORIAL.

OUR NEXT VOLUME.

The present number of our paper, completes the second volume. Our subscribers will do us a great favor by paying up, for what has been received, and commence a new volume, and if they please *each one* send us a new subscriber. We have no long story for the future; our friends must judge from the past, what the future may be, and encourage us as we deserve. We are sure, our best endeavors have been to promote the interests of Woburn, and to the best of our abilities, please and instruct our readers, and at the same time, not forgetting our own interests in the success of the Journal. As we have been, so we shall continue to advance the interests of Woburn, and the improvement of our readers.

Secretary Marcy's Letter.

We had opportunities, years ago, to know Wm. L. Marcy, and we consider him by far the most talented member of the President's Cabinet. He is gifted with a strong mind, well schooled in the intricate points and measures of our Government, and we cannot point to any man more capable of writing a diplomatic letter, always excepting Edward Everett, who is far ahead of any living man, as a practical and learned statesman.

Mr. Marcy's letter is well written, bearing evident marks of deep research into national laws, and expressed in strong and manly language—at the same time courteous and conciliatory. The question discussed, is a difficult one to settle, and we fear may yet lead us into difficulty with Austria, and perhaps other European nations, for they will never acknowledge our right to claim their native born citizens, when found on European soil, and this raises a grave question, and will come up, in the reception, by Spain, of Mr. Soule, our Minister at Court, as we see indications of this, in the discussions of the Spanish Court, which has caused him to tarry in Paris until he is satisfied as to his friendly reception.

The case of Koszta is more favorable for him, because he was banished from the Austrian dominions, as one of the Hungarian refugees, and Austria could not claim him after that. This makes a different version of the affair, and Capt. Ingraham is entitled to all praise for his prompt movements. Mr. Marcy's letter is a long one. We make a few extracts, that our readers may see the position of the case. Alluding to the course of the agents of Austria, and the firm stand taken by the representative of the American Government in Smyrna, the Secretary says of the seizure of Koszta and the subsequent proceedings of his captors, that—

"The act was, in all its stages, a continuous wrong, and the character of the actors, though there was a succession of persons, was the same, they were all wrong-doers; and if they chanced to have the possession of a national ship, and converted it into a prison for the purpose of consummating this wrong, that ship, thus desecrated, was not entitled to the privileges of a sanctuary. Those who had the right to claim, and the power to release the prisoner illegally confined therein, might treat it as a prison; and while it was degraded to such an ignoble purpose, might forget, and be excused for forgetting, that it was a national ship. There is a consideration probably not brought to the notice of Austria, and not sufficiently regarded by others, which places the acts of Ingraham in a true light and repels the inference of intended hostile demonstrations toward Austria. It was the understanding of the parties that Koszta should be retained at Smyrna while the question of his nationality was pending. Capt. Ingraham received satisfactory evidence of a design on the part of the Austrian functionaries at Smyrna and Constantinople to disregard this arrangement and remove him clandestinely from the Hussar on board of the steamer for the purpose of taking him to Trieste. The information was such as did not permit Capt. Ingraham to doubt that the commander of the Hussar concurred in this design, and intended to aid in carrying it into effect. By this evidence of the want of good faith on the part of the Austrian functionaries, in which the Captain of the Hussar was implicated, the Captain of the Hussar was placed in the perplexing alternative of surren-

dering the captive without further efforts to save him from the sad fate which awaited him, or to demand his immediate release, and, in case of refusal, to enforce it.

The Government of the United States exceedingly regrets that he was reduced to this painful alternative; but it cannot find, after a full consideration of all the circumstances, any good reason for disapproving the course he pursued. It is not just to Captain Ingraham to look at the affair as it was at the precise point of time when the demand for the release of Koszta was made. The antecedent events qualify and legalize the act. The Austrian functionaries had obtained the possession of the person of Koszta not in fair or allowable ways, but by violating the civil law of Turkey, and the rights of humanity. Under these circumstances, their custody of him was entitled to no respect from the agent of the Government, who in virtue of his nationality had a right to protect him. Had all the circumstances been as they were except a change of place, instead of being taken from the territory of the Ottoman Porte, had he been taken from that of the United States, could a question have been raised as to Captain Ingraham's conduct? If the conclusions heretofore arrived at are correct, the Austrian agents had no more right to take Koszta from the soil of the Turkish dominions than from the Territory of the United States; and Captain Ingraham had the same right to demand and enforce his release as he would have had if Koszta had been taken from American soil, and incarcerated in a national vessel of the Austrian Emperor.

We copy the concluding paragraphs of the dispatch:

The right of Austria to call the United States to account for the acts of their agents affecting a sovereign territorial right of Turkey is not perceived; and they do not acknowledge her right to require any explanation. If anything was done in Smyrna in derogation of its sovereignty to Turkey; this government will give satisfactory explanation to the Sultan when he shall demand it, and it has instructed its minister resident to make it known to him. He is the judge and the only rightful judge in this affair, and the injured party too. He has investigated its merits, pronounced judgment against Austria, and acquitted the United States. Yet strange as it is, Austria has called the United States to account for violating the sovereign territorial rights of the Emperor of Turkey. The conclusion at which the President has arrived, after a full examination of the transaction at Smyrna, and a respectful consideration of the views of the Austrian Government thereon, as presented in Mr. Hulsemann's note, are, that Koszta, when seized and imprisoned, was in error with the nationality of the United States, and they had, therefore, the right, if they chose to exercise it, to extend their protection to him; that from International law, the only law which can be rightfully appealed to for rules of action in this case, Austria could do no authority to obstruct, or interfere with the United States in the exercise of this right in effecting the liberation of Koszta, and that Capt. Ingraham's interposition for his release was, under the peculiar and extraordinary circumstances of the case, right and proper.

These conclusions indicate to Mr. Hulsemann the answer which the undersigned is instructed by the President to make to the Emperor of Austria, to the demand presented in Mr. Hulsemann's note. The President does not see sufficient cause for disavowing the acts of the American agents which are complained of by Austria. Her claim for satisfaction on that count has been carefully considered, and is respectfully declined.

Being convinced that the seizure and imprisonment of Koszta were illegal and unjustifiable, the President also declines to give his consent to his delivery to the Consul General of Austria at Smyrna, but after a full examination of the case as herein presented, he has instructed the undersigned to communicate to Mr. Hulsemann his confident expectation that the Emperor of Austria will take proper measures to cause Martin Koszta to be restored to the same condition he was in before he was seized in the streets of Smyrna on the 21st of June last.

The undersigned avails himself of this occasion to renew to Mr. Hulsemann the assurance of his high consideration.

W. L. MARCY.

The New Engines.

There will be a great day in Woburn on Friday next, the 14th inst., and we hope all our citizens will join in the celebration.

The new Engines are finished, and will be presented to the Companies on Friday next. The Committee of three from each Company having the matter in charge, has engaged the "Boston Brigade Brass Band" to enliven the occasion with their superior music. A Dinner will be provided at the Town Hall by Mr. J. B. Smith, of Boston, caterer. After the dinner a trial of the Engines will take place at some appropriate spot. Every exertion will be put forth by the Committee to make the reception worthy of "Woburn" and the great importance this event will be to our noble Fire Department. The procession will be formed, and ready to march at 9 o'clock, A. M., precisely. All who desire are invited to join.

Delegates from other Fire Departments are expected to join in the proceedings, and we must have a merry time.

P. S. It is intimated among those who know that the Band will give a Grand Concert on Thursday evening, 13th inst., for the benefit of the Fire Department. We hope they will, for all our Town will be there, with the writer besides.

We are happy to state that Mr. Hayward, who was so badly injured on the Railroad at Winchester, is slowly recovering.

We gathered some valuable information from the Hon. Mr. Coles, about the commercial business of Prince Edward Island, showing what the increase has been since 1848, and clearly indicating what it would be, if the present restrictions were removed. Mr. Coles related to us, that Prince Edward Island exported in 1848 about £.000, and in 1852 about £18,000. Imported from the United States in 1848 only £800, and in 1852 over £20,000.

And we have no doubt, if the views of the present Government of that Island, as expressed by the Hon. Mr. Coles at the entertainment given to Commodore Shubrick when in Charlottetown are carried out, this fertile little island will be in reality the greatest fishing station in North America, as hundreds of our fishermen are seen in many of the harbors at a time, and in the season scarcely one of our fishermen but casts a longing look at the schools of mackerel tempting them to break the treaty of 1819, by sailing inside the three miles fixed as the boundary.

The inhabitants of this Island, generally, are favorable to free trade with us, and we have no doubt but some measures will be taken on their own account, to ensure this trade.

The Mayor of Boston showed marked attention to Mr. Coles, and we have no doubt his reception at Washington would have been a cordial one. We found him one of the right sort of men enlightened in his general views, and liberal in his principles, and calculated in an eminent degree to advance the solid interests of his native island, and the Government of Prince Edward Island are truly fortunate in selecting Mr. Coles as the second officer in its Government. We hope his visit amongst us, will result in accomplishing some good for both parties.

FLAG STAFF.

The Flag-Staff to be placed on the Common will be raised on Tuesday next. All subscribers who have not paid their subscriptions are requested to make payment to Mr. Edward E. Cooper, Treasurer, before that day. At a meeting of the subscribers, held on the 26th of September, a Committee, consisting of the following persons, were appointed to collect subscriptions for and have charge of the Staff and Flag:

A. Roundy, Edw. E. Cooper, G. W. Fowle, H. Whitford, and J. W. Fisk.

The Committee require \$70 more to complete their arrangements. All who feel interested are requested to call and subscribe to either of the Committee.

We have received from Mr. T. Dalton a large and beautiful "Ora ge" raised by him the last season. It is the largest we have ever seen raised in this climate.

Some very fine Hubbardston Apples from Mr. D. Childs'—large and extra quality.

Mr. Putman Emerson tells us he raised 123 squashes from one seed; the largest 19 inches square, 28 inches long, 109 pounds in weight. The vine had six branches, 100 feet in length. This beats our squash vine, which run up a tree.

Some other fruit was received last week, but in our absence, our printers made love to it, and to prevent it from spoiling, as they said, they ate it.

The Mechanics' Fair held at Boston closed last Tuesday evening. It was a very successful affair, far better than any previous one. About 100,000 tickets were sold. It was both profitable and useful.

We intended to have noticed the most useful articles, but on inspection we found so many which deserved a particular notice, that we gave up the idea, as our paper is not of sufficient size for so large a notice. Amongst the large number of visitors, we do not think an individual has been found who was not highly pleased with the exhibition.

Our citizens will be much pleased at the great improvement in the granite crossing opposite the Post Office. Our Town Fathers are entitled to much credit for the act.

That new Reservoir will be a large and splendid one, well built, and when filled, a solid source to be relied on, in case of fire in its vicinity.

The Rev. J. C. Stockbridge, late pastor of the Baptist Church in this town, and recently of Providence, R. I., has accepted a call to preside over the Charles Street Baptist Church, in Boston, late Dr. Sharp's.

The Rev. gentleman has many friends in Woburn, who will be pleased at his removal so near his former church and people; his many good deeds amongst us, will not be forgotten.

EDWARD.—Seldom have we known such an instance of judicious liberality as we witness in our midst. We learn that Mr. John Cummings, well known as one of the proprietors of the extensive leather establishment in the west part of our town, is at his own expense maintaining an evening school for his apprentices, some twenty-five or thirty in number, in which the common English branches of education are studied. He has secured the services of an able and competent teacher, Mr. E. Cutler, a late graduate of Yale. He provides books also, and pays all incidental charges. Nothing is required of those who attend but their constant presence at each session.

We think there is not a man in a thousand who does so nobly by his apprentices.

Mr. Cummings shows that he, unlike most employers, cares for the minds of his dependents. He thinks it not enough to educate their hands only, he wants to make men of them.

He deserves praise and we give it unqualifiedly. We are proud of such a citizen.

The "Ancient and Honorable Artillery," Company of Boston, turned out in full ranks, last Monday, for an excursion to Bellows Falls. A section of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx, by invitation, joined them; they all made a fine appearance in marching up State street, and had an excellent time in their excursion to Bellows Falls.

The Woburn Phalanx should get up an excursion with full ranks, and pay a marching visit to Boston, create a military sensation in State street; we mean one of the old fashioned displays; something besides a mere march up the street. We want to see the commander take his stand by the bugle, at the sound of which, the various evolutions of a company could be performed. This was the discipline in our young days. We have many a time gone through the manual exercise, and military maneuvers, by the sound of a bugle, and we would go some miles to see it done. The Phalanx can do it, and we hope they will; they command the fullest ranks, and we should like to chronicle a triumph in State street.

We were absent last week, and consequently many articles were omitted, with answers to correspondents, several communications have been mislaid, and which we are unable to answer.

We have a full supply of candidates for the office of Governor and Lieut. Governor of this Commonwealth. All parties can be sued, and we hope our readers will not accuse us of a breach of neutrality in political matters, if we mention a bright gem which sparkles around the fame of Gen. Wilson. He was, if we mistake not, the man who first offered the resolve in the late Convention, to "abolish imprisonment for debt," and that act will go with him to the polls. That last cold-hearted relic of a barbarous age is a disgrace to Massachusetts, and should no longer remain on her statute books.

We find, by report, that forty-three millions of the stock has been subscribed in New York; ten millions of it taken by R. J. Walker, Esq., which is intimated to be of doubtful value. Perhaps this is the beginning of the game.

Among the new lecturers this season will be Timothy Bigelow, Esq., the last Fourth of July orator, in Boston, who has in preparation a lecture upon "The Ottoman Empire," which he will deliver before the Moranville Library Association of Boston and elsewhere. Mr. Bigelow's orations have been distinguished for talent and eloquence, and there is no doubt that his lectures will fully sustain the reputation which he has acquired. Rev. C. C. Brown, of North Scituate, R. I., last season, delivered a lecture upon "Cave Cool," which was very much commented on; and he will repeat it this year with additions and alteration. We understand that Rev. T. S. King will not devote his attention to the giving of lectures this season, though he is engaged to lecture at a few places.

GREAT LAW CLAIM.—The Boston Evening Gazette says the defendants of Peter Oliver, Governor Hutchinson, and one other ancient New England family, now residing in England, are making ample legal preparations, through counsel in New York, for claiming real estate in Boston to the amount of fifteen million of dollars. They embrace all the land from the corner of Milk street, across Fort Hill to Summer street, on the line of what was once known as Cow Lane to the water. They also claim the whole of Lechmere Point, now East Cambridge. More will be known of this extraordinary and truly gigantic bequest when the lawyers are ready for action.

GALE ON LAKE ERIE.—Buffalo, Oct. 4.—A terrible gale is blowing on the Lake, and the sea is running so high as to prevent vessels leaving the harbor. A wreck was seen last night, near the Canada shore, with three men clinging to the masts. She was afterwards seen with only one man.

The steamer Mayflower was fired up in order to go to his assistance, but feared to make the attempt. A life boat was sent along the Canada shore, and several citizens are making efforts to save him.

LAUNCH OF THE GREAT REPUBLIC.—The Largest Merchant Ship in the World—East Boston was visited on Tuesday by 2,000 people to witness the launch, from the yard of Donald McKay, Esq., of the largest merchant ship in the world, the "Great Republic." This event has been looked forward to for the past six or eight weeks with the most intense interest, and as the work on the ship has progressed, she has been visited weekly by thousands of spectators from far and near.

The launch took place at precisely five minutes past twelve. The ship moved off majestically, amid the roar of artillery, the sound of martial music, and the cheers of the assembled multitude.

MR. FLUENT, OF LANCASTER CITY WHOSE WIFE WAS KILLED ON THE NEW HAVEN RAILROAD AT NORWALK, LAST SPRING, AND HIMSELF MUCH INJURED, HAS BEEN PAID \$10,000 BY THE COMPANY.

COMPLIMENTS TO BOSSIER.—A gold medal has just been awarded to Mr. Jonas Chickering of this city, by the Managers of the State Fair, recently held at Pittsburg, Pa., for the best Silver medal the highest premium given, was also awarded to the same gentleman, for the best Piano Fortes, by the managers of the State Fair, at Columbus, Ohio.

ICE.—The exports of ice from Boston, for the month of September last, were 24,100 tons, of which about one thousand tons were sent to foreign ports, Australia, Havana, &c. The whole amount exported during the year thus far has been 65,342 tons, considerably less than last year, and the year before.

MR. JEROME N. BOISAPARTE, JR. HAS BEEN PROMOTED TO BE SECOND LIEUTENANT IN THE U. S. ARMY. He is cousin to the emperor of France.

WEEKLY SUMMARY.

The Directors of the Naumkeag Steam Cotton Co., of Salem, have voted to introduce the eleven hour system at their mill, commencing on the first of October.

Gen. James Tallmadge, ex-senator and ex-minister to Russia, died very suddenly at the Metropolitan Hotel, at New York, on his return from a visit to the Crystal Palace.

Advices from St. George's, Bermuda, of the 18th, state that the yellow fever was still spreading there, and had become very fatal. The Governor of the Island had fallen a victim to the disease.

The Norwalk tragedy was rather a costly operation for the company. It has already paid near two hundred thousand dollars to those who were injured, and to the relatives of those who were killed.

The Treasurer's receipts at the New York State Fair, were this year only about \$10,000, being less than the expenses.

Four millions of dollars in silver have lately been shipped from New Mexico to England by the British steamer from Vera Cruz.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MARK ALLEN,
Manufacturer of
Penholders.
Rooms at Woburn Machine Shop,
Woburn, Mass.
Orders for various styles of Penholders, respectively solicited.
July 30 ff.

AMOS BUGBEE, 2d.
(Successor to Amos Bugbee.)
—DEALER IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
—AND—
FURNISHING GOODS,
Wade's Block, Woburn,
June 4 ff.

LIBBY & BROTHERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN... AND... DOMESTIC
Dry Goods,
Nos. 206 & 208 Hanover Street,
(Under Rev. Mr. Streeter's Church.)
F. Libby, Boston. 4 S. B. Libby

Philip Teare,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and
Parranted to fit. Oct 18 ff.

George W. Fowle,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER
—AND—

JOB PRINTER.
Agent for all the principal
NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,
MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

N. B. Old Books and Periodicals bound to order. Job
Printing of all kinds, executed with neatness.

N. WYMAN, JR.,
—DEALER IN—
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
No. 8 WADE'S BUILDINGS.
WOBURN.

THOMPSON & TIDD,
No. 3, WADE'S BUILDINGS,

OFFER for sale a large stock of WEST INDIA
GOODS, Foreign and Domestic DRY GOODS,
Crockery and Glass Ware,
Paper Hangings, Hard Ware, Paints and Oils, Flour and
Grain, Provisions, &c. &c. Oct 18 ff.

OTIS & BAILEY,
HOUSE, SIGN AND FANCY PAINTERS,
GRAINERS, GLAZIERS and PAPER HANGERS,
DEALERS IN
Baskets, Blinds, Paints, Oils and glass.
Geo. H. OTIS, WOBURN. JAMES B. BAILEY.

BENJ. F. WYER,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, Hats, Caps,
Umbrellas, Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, &c.

Also, a complete assortment of Boot and Shoe Kit, and
Findings, &c., WADE'S BUILDINGS, WOBURN.
N. B. Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes made
to order. Boots and Shoes neatly Repaired.
Oct 25 ff.

WILLIAM WINN, JR.,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-
sonable terms.

All orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly at-
ended to. Oct 18

THOMAS SLEATER & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
FOSTER'S WHARF, BOSTON.

Boots, Shoes, Leather and Merchandise purchased and
sold. Orders left at Fowle's Bookstore, Woburn, will
be duly attended to. Nov 15 ff.

EDWARD E. COOPER,
—DEALER IN—
Fancy Goods, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs,
No. 5 & 6 WADE'S BUILDINGS,
WOBURN.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night
Pharmacy's prescriptions carefully prepared. Fresh
Fruit Leeches constantly on hand. Oct 27 ff.

BATES & GOLDFTHWAIT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
CARPETS, BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERS, PESTINGS, TAULERS' TRIMMINGS, &c.,
PLUSHES, DRAB CLOTHS, DAMASKS, &c.,
(FOR CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS).
No. 45 Washington Street, BOSTON.

Oct 21 ff.

EAYRS & FARBANKS,
STATIONERS,
—AND—
ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,
No. 136 WASHINGTON STREET,
BOSTON.

Importers of English and French Writing, Letter and
Note Paper, Envelopes, Writing Parchments, &c.
Oct 18 ff.

JOHN G. COLE,
PAINTER AND GLAZIER.
Paper Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the
neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.

SHAMES AND BLINDS, of every description, furnished.

PAINTS, OIL AND GLASS, of the best quality.

Shop built South of the Branch Railroad depot.

Oct 14 ff. Main St., WOBURN.

J. H. EVANS,
NEW, IMPROVED, ORNAMENTAL
DRYING AND REVOLVING MACHINES,
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Orders left at Amos Waite's, 43 Brattle St., Boston,
AND—
Fowle's Book Store, Woburn.

32 Ladders, &c., always on hand.
6 mos.

HARRIS JOHNSON,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER.

WOBURN, Mass.

Sale of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-
sonable terms. Jan 31

MENZIES & WHITE,
—DEALER IN—

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

371 Washington Street,

Mass.

Our Price... All Representations Warranted!

Jan 24 ff.

MOREY & OBER,
(Successors to Smith, Ober & Co.)
MANUFACTURERS OF
BLOCK TIN AND BRITANNIA,
AND DEALERS IN GLASS & JAPAN WARE,
No. 3 & 4 Haverhill St., Boston.

Manufacture and have on hand at Wholesale and
Retail, a full assortment of the above articles, or
made to order at short notice. Also, Repair
all kinds of the above wares.

D. B. MOREY. Dealers are invited to
R. H. OBER. Call and examine.
Oct 18.

HUNTING & EATON,
EATING HOUSE,
No. 37 NORTH MARKET STREET,
HERMAN HUNTING, BOSTON.

1853.

GOLD PENS, WATCHES, JEWELRY,
AND ENGRAVINGS.

OB. LIBBY, BOSTON.

One single article in their
assortment.

W. C. H. LIBBY, BOSTON.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. 3.

WOBURN, MASSACHUSETTS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1853.

NO. 1.

POETRY.

Written for the Journal.

MARY.

WRITTEN IN AN ALBUM.

Twilight had fallen around our happy earth,
And to the brilliant stars of night had given birth;
Which pressing onward towards another day,
Looked down where, 'neath the trees, a tomb all silent
lay.

They looked in love, those eyes from other spheres,
Their starry brightness seemed bedimmed with tears :
Tears that were mirrored back from orbs below,
Brilliant in sadness—resigned in deepest woe ;
For woe was hers, that moved with trembling tread,
That came with early morn, to weep beside the dead.
With precious spicula laden, and with perfumes rare,
She sought the dearest spot, and laid them there.

Meekly she knelt—bowed her young head in grief—
"Her lips were seen to move, and prayer had brought
relief,

A short relief—for tidings to the maid were given
That Him she sought, had gone indeed to heaven ;
And back upon her heart these words were sent,
Like ocean-waves with direful tempests blest.

The soul is sad, she droops beneath the blow,
Her friend is gone, and what is left her now.
Dark grows the earth, no beauty can be seen
Where peace, and mirth, and gladness before had ever
been.

But, hark! a voice is heard, in tones of music sweet,
And Mary quickly flies, and kneels at Jesus' feet,
Her Savior is before her, and her grief
Dies like the storm, so dreadful, yet so brief;

Like her, whose name, dear friend, you bear,
Seek thy relief in earnest prayer,
Turn from the world, 'tis no loss,
Compared with treasures round the cross.

And thine shall be, like her, the prayer
To meet the Savior's mild approving eyes.
The world is full of sorrow, sin and guile,
At Jesus' feet there's many a smile;

Dear Mary, trust the promise given,
And thine, at last, shall be a home in heaven.

H. A. KIRK.

SELECTED.

THE VISION OF THE FOUNTAIN.

Dear ladies, could I but look into your eyes, like a star-gazer, I might read secret intelligenices. Will you read what I have written? You love music and the dance, and are passionate for flowers; you sometimes cherish singing-birds, and sometimes your kitten, Yous by moonlight. Once or twice you have wept over a love story in the annuals. Sleep falls upon you, like a lace veil, rich with gold-embroidered dreams, and is withdrawn as lightly, that you may see brighter dreams than them. Maiden-pursuits, and gentle meditations, the sunshine of maiden glee, and the summer-cloud of maiden sadness—these make up the tale of your happy years. You are in your spring, fair reader—are you not? I am scarce in my summer time. Yet, I have wandered through the world, till its weary dust has settled on me; and when I meet a bright, young girl, a girl of sixteen, with her untouched heart, so sweetly proud, so softly glorious, so fresh among faded things, I fancy that the gate of Paradise has been left ajar, and she has stolen out. Then I give a sigh to the memory of Rachel.

Oh, Rachel! How pleasant is the sound to me! thy sweet old scriptural name. As I repeat it, thoughts and feelings grow vivid again, which I deemed long ago forgotten. There they are, yet in my heart, like the initials and devices engraved by virgin fingers in the wood of a young tree, remaining deep and permanent, though concealed by the furrowed bark of after years. The boy of fifteen was handsome; though you would shake your heads, could you glance at the altered features of the man. And the boy had lofty, sweet, and tender thoughts, and dim, but glorious visions; he was a child of poetry.

Well, at fifteen, I became a resident in a country village, more than a hundred miles from my home. The morning after my arrival—a September morning, but warm and bright as any in July—I rambled into a wood of oaks, with a few walnut trees intermixed, forming the closest shade above our heads. The tree which I chanced to follow, led me to a crystal spring, with a border of grass, as freshly green as on May morning, and overshadowed by the limb of a great oak. One solitary sunbeam found its way down, and played like a gold-fish in the water.

From my childhood, I had loved to gaze into a spring. The water filled a circular basin, small, but deep, and set round with stones, some of which was covered with slimy moss, the others naked, and of variegated hue, reddish white, and brown. The bottom was covered with coarse sand, which sparkled in the lovely sunbeam, and seemed to illuminate the spring with an unborrowed light. In one spot, the gush of the water violently agitated the sand, but without obscuring the fountain, or breaking the glassiness of its surface. It appeared as if some living creature was about to emerge, the maid of the spring, perhaps in the shape of a beautiful young woman, with a gown of filmy wafer moss, a belt of rainbow drops, and a cold, pure, passionless countenance. How would the beholder shiver, pleasantly, yet fearfully, to see her sitting on one of the stones, paddling her white feet in the ripples, and throwing up water to sparkle in the sun! Wherever she laid her hands on grass and flowers, they would immediately be moist, as with morning dew. Then would she set about her labors, like a careful housewife, to clear the fountain of withered leaves, and bits of slimy wood, and old scorns from the oaks above, and grains of corn left by cattle in drinking, till the bright sand in the bright water, were like a treasury of diamonds. But, should the intruder approach too near, he would find only the drops of a

summer shower glistening about the spot where he had seen her.

Reclining on the border of grass, where the dewy goddess should have been, I bent forward, and a pair of eyes met mine within the watery mirror. They were the reflection of my own. I looked again, and lo! another face, deeper in the fountain than my own image, more distinct in all its features, yet faint as thought. The vision had the aspect of a fair young girl, with locks of pale gold. A mirthful expression laughed in the eyes and dimpled over the would be, if, while dancing merrily into the sunshine, it should assume the shape of woman. Through the dim rosiness of the cheeks, I could see the brown leaves, the slimy twigs, the acorns, and the sparkling sand. The solitary sunbeam was diffused among the golden hair, which melted into its faint brightness, and became a glory round that head so beautiful!

My description can give no idea how suddenly the fountain was thus tenanted, and how soon it was left desolate. I breathed; and there was the face! I held my breath; and it was gone! Had it passed away, or faded into nothing? I doubted whether it had ever been.

My sweet readers, what a dreamy and delicious hour did I spend, where that vision found and left me! For a long time, I sat perfectly still, waiting till it should reappear, and fearful that the slightest motion, or even the flutter of my breath, might frighten it away. Thus have I often started from a pleasant dream, and then kept, in hopes to wile it back. Deep were my musings, as to the race and attributes of that ethereal being. Had I created her? Was she the daughter of my fancy, akin to those strange shapes which peep under the lids of children's eyes? And did her beauty gladden me, for that one moment, and then die? Or was she a water nymph within the fountain, or fairy, or woodland goddess peeping over my shoulder, or the ghost of some forsaken maid, who had drowned herself for love? Or, in good truth, had a lovely girl, with a warm heart, and lips that would bear pressure softly behind me, and thrown her image in the spring?

I watched and waited, but no vision came again. I departed, but with a spell upon me which drew me back, that same afternoon, to the haunted spring. There was the water gushing, the sand sparkling, and the sunbeam glimmering. There the vision was not, but only a great frog, the hermit of that solitude, who immediately withdrew his speckled snout and made himself invisible, all except a pair of long legs, beneath a stone. Methought he had a devilish look! I could have slain him as an enchanter, who kept the mysterious beauty imprisoned in the fountain.

Sad and heavy, I was returning to the village. Between me and the church spire, rose a little hill, and on its summit a group of trees, insulated from all the rest of the wood, with their own share of radiance hovering on them from the west, and their own solitary shadow falling to the east. The afternoon being far declined, the sunshine was almost penitive, and the shade almost cheerful; glory and gloom were mingled in the placid light; as if the spirits of the day and evening had met in friendship under those trees, and found themselves akin. I was admiring the picture, when the shape of a young girl emerged from behind the clump of oaks. My heart knew her; it was the vision; but, so distant and ethereal did she seem, so unmixed with earth, so imbued with the pensive glory of the spot where she was standing, that my spirit sunk within me, sadder than before. How could I ever reach her.

While I gazed, a sudden shower came patterning down upon the leaves. In a moment the air was full of brightness, each rain drop catching a portion of sunlight as it fell, and the whole gentle shower appearing like a mist, just substantial enough to bear the burden of radiance. A rainbow, vivid as Niagara's, was painted in the air. Its southern limb came down before the group of trees, and enveloped the fair vision, as if the hues of heaven were the only garment for her beauty. When the rainbow vanished, she, who had seemed a part of it, was no longer there. Was her existence absorbed in natures loveliest phenomenon, and did her pure frame dissolve away in the varied light? Yet, I would not despair of her return; for, robed in the rainbow, she was the emblem of Hope.

Thus did the vision leave me; and many a joyful day succeeded to the parting moment. By the spring and in the wood, and on the hill, and through the village; at dewy sunrise, burning noon, and at that magic hour of sunset, when she had vanished from my sight, I sought her, but in vain. Weeks came and went, months rolled away, and she appeared not in them. I imparted my mystery to none, but wondered to and fro, or sat in the shade, like one that had caught a glimpse of heaven, and could take no more joy on earth. I withdrew into an inner world, where my thoughts lived, breathed, and the vision in the midst of them. Without intending it, I became at once the author and hero of a romance, conjuring up rivals, imagining events, the actions of others and my own, and experiencing every change of passion, till jealousy and despair had their end in bliss. Oh, had I the burning fancy of my early youth, with manhood's colder gift, the power of expression, your hearts, sweet ladies, should flutter at my tale!

In the middle of January, I was summoned home. The day before my departure, visiting

the spots which had been hallowed by the vision, I found that the spring had a frozen bosom, and nothing but the snow, and a glare of winter sunshine on the hill of the rainbow. "Let me hope," thought I, "or my heart will be as icy as the fountain, and the whole world as desolate as this snowy hill." Most of the day was spent in preparing for the journey, which was to commence at four o'clock the next morning. About an hour after supper, when all was in order, I descended from the mountain to the sitting-room, to take leave of the old clergyman and his family, with whom I had been an inmate. A gust of wind blew out my lamp as I passed through the entry.

According to their invariable custom, so pleasant a one when the fire blazes cheerfully, the family were sitting in the parlor, with no other light than what came from the hearth. As the good minister's stipend compelled him to use all sorts of economy, the foundation of his fires was a large heap of tan, or ground bark, which would smoulder away, from morning till night, with a dull warmth and no flame. This evening, the heap of tan was newly put on, and surmounted with three sticks of red oak, full of moisture, and a few pieces of dry pine, that had not yet kindled. There was no light, except the little that came sullenly from two half-burnt brands, without even glimmering on the andirons. But I knew the position of the old minister's arm chair, and also where his wife sat, with her knitting work, and how to avoid his two daughters, one a stout, country lass, and the other a consumptive girl. Groping through the gloom, I found my own place next to that of the son, a learned collegian, who had come home to keep school in the village, during the winter vacation. I noticed that there was less room than usual, to-night, between the collegian's chair and mine.

As people are always taciturn in the dark, not a word was said for some time after my entrance. Nothing broke the stillness, but the regular click of the matron's knitting needles. At times, the fire threw out a brief and dusky gleam, which twinkled on the old man's glasses, and hovered doubtfully around our circle, but was far too faint to portray the individual who composed it. Were we not like ghosts? Dreamy as the scene was, might it not be a type of the mode in which departed people, who had known and loved each other here, would hold communion in eternity? We were aware of each other's presence, not by sight, nor touch, but by an inward consciousness. Would it not be so among the dead?

The silence was interrupted by the consumptive daughter, addressing a remark to some one in the circle, whom she called Rachel. Her tremulous and decayed accents were answered by a single word, but in a voice that made me start and bend toward the spot whence it had proceeded. Had I ever heard that sweet low tone? If not, why did it rouse up so many old recollections, or mockeries of such, the shadows of things familiar, yet unknown, and fill my mind with confused images of her features who had spoken, though buried in the gloom of the parlor? Whom had my heart recognized, that it throbbed so?

I listened, to catch her gentle breathing, and strove, by the intensity of my gaze, to picture forth a shape where none was visible.

Suddenly, the dry pine caught; the fire blazed up with a ruddy glow; and where the darkness had been, there was she—the Vision of the Fountain! A spirit of radiance only, she had vanished with the rainbow and appeared again in the fire light, perhaps to flicker with the blaze, and begone. Yet, her cheek was rosy and life-like, and her features, in the bright warmth of the room, were even sweeter and tenderer than my recollection of them. She knew me! The mirthful expression that had laughed in her eyes and dimpled over her countenance, when I beheld her fair beauty in the fountain, was laughing and dimpling there now. One moment, our glance mingled—the next, down rolled the heap of tan upon the kindled wood—and darkness snatched away that daughter of the light, and gave her back to me no more!

That is all, fair ladies. There is nothing more to tell. For, why must the simple mystery be revealed, that Rachel was the daughter of the village squire, and had left home for a boarding-school, the morning after I arrived, and returned the day before my departure? If I transformed her to an angel, it is what every youthful lover does for his mistress. Therein consists the essence of my story. But, slight the change, sweet maid, to make angels of yourselves!

Written for the Journal.

MR. EDITOR.—The following letter, lately written by an aged friend, who is now no more, you are at liberty to insert in your paper, if you deest it worthy.

Yours, ZENNA.

NICHOLAS, EMPEROR OF RUSSIA.

I write to you because you govern the greatest nation of the world, and have the most unlimited control, and therefore have the most power to do good. I write to you with the impression that much is needed to be done; that you can do perhaps much; and as Mordecai said to Esther, "who knows but that thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this?" When God would save the Israelites from destruction by famine, he caused the king to dream, because it wanted the wealth

of a monarch to purchase stores for a seven years supply. Joseph was a chosen instrument, but his wisdom and forethought would have been comparatively useless without a nation's treasures. Is there not much more now to be accomplished by a powerful prince who wishes to do good, than — I was going to say? It was a great work; the work of God to save many lives, and God always does good and delights in mercy, and man should copy his design of mercy. This is an eventful period of the world. Improvements are making so that distant nations can be visited in a few days, and tidings sent with lightning speed. The productions of different places are exchanged for mutual advantage; and nations once strangers have become acquainted. With all the late improvements we see much of the surface of the earth which needs the diligent hand to cause it to blossom as the rose, and supply with nourishing food a more numerous race of men. Can such men be spared from any other pursuit? Can some be found to make the earth a garden and nothing thereby suffer loss? Were there no other means of support than hunting wild beasts, or a pastoral life like the wandering Arab, there might be expected discord and even war with the feeling that mankind had become too numerous. But when it is known that the earth produces in proportion to its culture, none need to fear that the human race will become too numerous for mutual felicity.

If, on a careful inspection of the various pursuits and trades of the children of men, you find any class who are actually useless, may absolutely injurious to society; and you by that power which is at present entrusted to you by that Being whom you worship, and whose known commands you will, as soon as convenient, endeavor that many of that class at present useless shall be instructed into other pursuits and mankind be made happier by the changes. You cannot be at a loss that I mean those persons who carry the weapons of human butchery. When I realize that thousands of soldiers, supported by the labors of the tillers of the soil, are employed by nations professedly Christian, and even esteemed a bulwark of defence; for all nations even when they seem to increase their own territory, justify their conduct by pretending that they are merely defending their own rights. How inconsistent it seems to see two Christians about to take each other's lives, hearken to the pious prayers of the chaplains, who, like the heathen of old times, fervently implore a blessing on their murders. Cannot a descendant of Peter the Great be greater than a Peter? While the most powerful of Rulers can not say peace to the world, advocate a Congress of nations; settle bounds of empire; agree that armies and ships shall be disbanded, and thus himself, by doing the most good, become really the greatest man in the world? Cannot such a man enjoy more real felicity than the conqueror of nations?

The silence was interrupted by the consumptive daughter, addressing a remark to some one in the circle, whom she called Rachel. Her tremulous and decayed accents were answered by a single word, but in a voice that made me start and bend toward the spot whence it had proceeded. Had I ever heard that sweet low tone? If not, why did it rouse up so many old recollections, or mockeries of such, the shadows of things familiar, yet unknown, and fill my mind with confused images of her features who had spoken, though buried in the gloom of the parlor? Whom had my heart recognized, that it throbbed so?

To whom but to you belongs so good, so great, so novel a work? Not all the inventions of steam, caloric or telegraph wire can equal a work like this. Permit an old man of seventy to address one in the vigor of manhood, who may live to see so great a good accomplished. (Since died.) If nations can have a fair to compare their various productions; another step can settle the affairs of nations and dismiss all the evils of that art which has disturbed the world from Nineveh to the present time. Please to read and think of the humble wish of a retired individual of no office; in the town of E., State of Maine, the extreme north-east of the United States of America.

STUDENTS, DO YOU HEAR THAT?—The editor of the New York Express says: "Looking the other day upon a thousand students and graduates of New Haven, where as much attention is given to physical education as elsewhere, we suppose, we were struck with the apparent physical weakness of a vast majority of those who were visiting their Alma Mater. You can tell a clergymen by the shape of his neckcloth and cut of his coat, than by the tone of his complexion. Pale and wan, either with the burden of study or thought, they looked to us peculiarly American, and were physically very weak. Call the clergymen together and you would rather be reminded of the race of Pigmies than the Giants. It is, though in less degree, with gentlemen of the other learned professions; and a literary man, or professional man, who is strong and robust, with nature's vermillion in his cheeks, and elasticity in his step, is rather a rare bird to find, whether upon the wing as a traveller, or caged in his study.

Fast living, the free use of tobacco, and too little bodily exercise, are regarded as the principal cause of this general physical inferiority. Professor Stillman, aged 74, is pronounced the most athletic and healthy man seen at the great gathering of literary men."

GOLD AND LEAD IN THE ALLEGHENIES.—The Fairmount Virginian says that an old gentleman arrived in this town, a few days since, with some good specimens of lead ore, and some specimens of what he contends is gold quartz, which he obtained from the mountains, but resolutely declines to state where he found the ore he exhibits, and exultingly declares that if the one is gold, he has already enough of it on hand to insure him a thousand dollars

THE PRESENT EMPEROR OF CHINA AND THE PRETENDER.—The present Emperor of China, Hien Fong, which signifies complete abundance, is represented in a late article on the insurrection, published by two Frenchmen attached to the Embassy of that country in China, to be only 22 years of age. His accession to the throne, which occurred only a few years ago, was hailed with joy by both parties into which China is divided, and which is designated as exclusives and progressive conservatives. The young men of education and the ignorant populace comprise the former, and the middling classes the latter. After a pause of considerable length, the new Emperor joined the exclusive party, and chose his Ministers from the bitterest enemies of the Europeans, and it is stated that very soon after this victory of the exclusive party, the news came of the revolt.

The pretender to empire, Tien-te, is represented to be 23 years of age, but study and vigils have made him prematurely old. He is grave and melancholy, and very reserved, communicating with those around him only to give them orders. His complexion is that of the Southern Chinese, a saffron tint. His impassable gaze seems to probe the depths of the human soul. He commands rather by suggestion than by direct dictation. He has the silent reserve of a man who has reflected a great deal before communicating his projects to any one. In entering a town the Pretender is conveyed in a magnificent palanquin of yellow satin, carried by sixteen officers; after this comes the palanquin of the Pretender's Preceptor, borne upon the backs of eight coolies; then comes his thirty wives, in gilt and painted chairs. The Preceptor of Tien-te is a mysterious individual. He is represented to be an intimate friend and privy counsellor, who accompanies him everywhere, but no one knows who he really is.

YOUTH AND MANHOOD.—Of what is poetical in ordinary life, hope and memory constitute the principal elements:

"Till youth's delicious dream is o'er,
Sanguine with hope we look before,
The future good to find:
In age, when error charms no more,
For bliss we look behind.

"When I am a man," is the poetry of childhood, "When I was a child," is the poetry of age. Man lives in the present time as a point between that which is gone by and that which is to come, and in the present scene as the centre of what is around him:

"Bliss in possession will not last,
Remembered joys are never past;
At once the fountain, stream and sea,
They were, they are, and yet shall be."

THE FOLLY OF PRIDE.—After all, take some quiet sober moment of life, and add together the two ideas of pride and man; behold him, a creature of a span high, stalking through infinite space, in all the grandeur of littleness. Perched on a little speck of the universe, every wind of heaven strikes into his blood the coldness of death; his soul flees from his body like melody from a string; day and night, as dust on the wheel, he is rolled along the heavens through the labyrinth of worlds, and all the systems and creations of God are flaming above and beneath. Is this a creature to make himself

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1853.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, OCT. 15, 1853.

AGENTS.

North Woburn—Messrs. NICHOLS, WINN & Co.
Winchester—Dr. DAVID YOUNGMAN.
Stoneham—Mr. G. W. Dike.
Travelling Agent—GEORGE THOMPSON.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ZENNA.—The letter to the Emperor of Russia will not probably make much impression, as he has other employments, strongly claiming his attention. The letter, however, is a good one, bearing marks of a christian mind.

M. W. WELLMAN.—We do not doubt your good motives in noticing the deaths of worthy individuals, but you must remember that these long obituary notices cost the printer labor and trouble. We have been willing to gratify our friends, but we cannot consistently continue to insert these personal notices. Our limits will not allow us to do it. We will insert the one now received, when we have room, and you must excuse us for the future. These gratuitous notices would "stop our paper."

B. A. W.—We like your article on the word *Lady*, and will give it an early insertion. Hope to hear from you again.

J. E. B.—The occurrence, which has drawn from you the friendly remarks, and rather caustic conclusions, in your communication, is one deeply to be lamented. The paliating circumstances of such cases are not duly considered by parties interested, in magnifying the case. The tongue is a wicked member, at times, and it is to be regretted that in this case it has been very unruly. We have no doubt but your statement is true, and trust it will be conclusive as to the fair character of the one injured by erroneous impressions. You must excuse us for dropping a few words. We marked it for this week, but have no room. It will appear in our next paper.

COLLEGE.—Your letter from Pieotow was on file for this day's paper, but crowded out.

EDITORIAL.

THE FIREMEN'S CELEBRATION.

Yesterday was a proud day for Woburn; it was one of our most delightful Indian summer days, when nature puts on her autumn dress with all its varied beauties.

At 9 o'clock, Sturgis Co. No. 1, paraded and marched with the Boston Brigade Brass Band, through Main street, to Central Square, where they met Washington Co. No. 3, of Central Square, and Jacob Webster Co. No. 2, of North Woburn, all in full firemen's dresses, whom they escorted to the common, to receive their new engines. We have never seen a finer display of firemen. Their ranks were full; the different uniforms of the companies all clean and well arranged, added much to the interesting march to the common. The Band made the welkin ring with their martial music. Arriving on the common, they paraded in front of their engines, at the command of the Chief Engineer. The band played our national air of "Hail Columbia," then came to order, after which they were addressed in an eloquent manner by J. P. Converse, Esq., who presented the engines in behalf of the town, and spoke as follows:

MR. ENGINEER.—The citizens of Woburn have become convinced that the interests of this large, growing, and flourishing town, with its increasingly dense population, require the existence of a well organized Fire Department. They are convinced that in a department where all are commanders, none obey well as privates; and where all are privates, there is neither regularity nor system, and consequently there is no real efficiency. They are also convinced that, although there may be a complete organization, and the possession of system, and regularity, and promptness, yet, without the aid of proper appliances, the department must, in a great degree fail of that efficiency which is both desirable and important.

Entertaining these views, the citizens of this town have made an appropriation which is creditable to them, and, I trust, encouraging to you and your department.

In their name and behalf, and at the request of their authorized agents, I commit to you, and the department under your command, these new, beautiful, and substantial engines, to encourage your zeal, to add to your efficiency, and to enable you to cope successfully with the devouring element. May the harmony and good feeling which now prevail among the members of your department, and the regularity and promptness which they have this day displayed, long continue. May the competition and rivalry between the different companies, be a competition and rivalry in faithfulness, regularity, and promptness. May they be eminently successful in arresting the ravages of the devouring element, but may the fire of zeal for the prompt performance of duty never be extinguished.

Mr. Jacob Webster, the chief engineer, then made a short and spirited address, when each captain as he received his engine, made his address, all of which was listened to by the numerous spectators with much satisfaction. After receiving their engines, the band played that stirring air, "Hail to the Chief." The fire of ambition was kindled at this stirring scene, which the streams of water from the engines will not easily extinguish.

The Companies formed a line, each in possession of their engine, and marched through the streets of our town, visiting its extreme points. At North Woburn they took part of a collation given them by the citizens of that enterprising part of our town. At Central square, the ladies presented each company with wreaths, which was a very happy scene. During all these proceedings, the star spangled banner spread its ample folds and long pennant to the gentle breeze, from the newly erected flag-staff, which bears on its front the fireman's motto, "Liberty Now and Forever," to gain which, many a brave soldier from old Woburn, fought on Bunker Hill.

At 2 o'clock P. M., accompanied by the

Eureka Engine Co., of West Cambridge, who came without their tub, to join in the celebration; a fine looking body of men, they returned to the common, where leaving their engines, the members, with invited guests, marched to the Town Hall, to partake of the good dinner provided by Mr. J. B. Smith, in his best style. The tables presented a beautiful sight, ornamented with some choice and tasteful bouquets of flowers. Much credit is due Mr. Smith, for his skill displayed in getting up the firemen's dinner.

Some good sentiments followed after satisfying the appetite. The first was offered by Chief Engineer, Jacob Webster. *Woburn Fire Department*—A galaxy of might, mind, and strength; may it ever be so.

By J. S. Alley. *The Town of Woburn*—It has done much for us in presenting us with three first class engines. When duty calls, we are ready.

Mr. Carter, one of the Selectmen, responded, saying that the fathers of the town had dedicated their patrimony, and sent out their children with a blessing—if they proved prodigal and returned, he hoped to have a fated calf for them to come to.

By Capt. Perham—*Union*—May the Fire Department of Woburn ever have it for their motto—tune, Yankee Doodle.

By Bowen Buckman. Three new engines, under the management of such men, they will be good interests on the cost.

By Dr. Tidd. *Fire Department of Woburn*—May they ever receive the approbation of the community, as long as they perform the duty of true firemen.

By No. 3. With these new machines we can cut off the flame, and with a few more hose (hoses) we can hold them out.

By the three companies. May the wings of friendship between them never lose a feather.

The Boston Herald—The firemen's friends—It knows their rights and dares defend them.

By Mr. Fowle, Editor of the Woburn Journal—*The Fire Engine and the Engine of the Press*—One worked by our noble firemen, sends forth its powerful streams of water, arresting the raging element, and protecting our happy homes—the other, directed by the genius of a Franklin, sends forth its mighty streams of intelligence, which, acting on the human mind, brings out the germ which destined to spread its Saxon influence over the earth. May each pour out its columns to the end of time.

Capt. Reed of No. 2, gave—*The Woburn Firemen*—May they always so conduct themselves as never to cause the town to regret the purchase of the new machines.

Capt. Richardson of No. 3, expressed the gratitude he felt for the new presents, and a hope that they would be effectually used.

By Capt. Vawn of Eagle Co. No. 4, of Reading—*Your Machines*—May you stand by their honor as you would your own honor.

By Chas. S. Converse. *The Woburn Fire Department*—May each individual member not only use his best endeavors to do his duty as firemen, but also to extinguish the fires of contending discord that may hereafter be kindled in the Department.

By Capt. Grammar. *The Firemen and Military organizations of Woburn*—May there always exist between them a friendly rivalry, striving to see which shall best merit the approbation of their fellow townsmen.

Capt. Warland, of Excelsior No. 1, of Winchester, toasted the fire department of Woburn, as second to none in the State.

By the toast master: Mr. Smith, the caterer—If this is a sample of his cables, he need have no fear of having his tent pulled down.

By Augustus Roundy. *The Fire Department of Woburn*—With union of effort, they will be able to combat successfully with the fiery element.

By Mr. Thompson—*Brigade Band*—Second to none other in Christendom.

By Bowen Buckman—*The Sturgis Engine*—May it ever be as successful in extinguishing fires, as its distinguished namesake in accumulating wealth.

By Mr. Ladd. *The Firemen of Woburn*—Although they have hoses (hoses) among them we are happy to know there are no rakes!—And may they, like their beautiful engines, never suck anything stronger than cold water.

By Chief Engineer—*Fire Department of Woburn*—Union now and forever, one and inseparable.

Other sentiments were given, and every thing passed off in a pleasant and happy manner.

The trial of the engines took place at the beautiful pond at the residence of Mr. Gage, on Park Street, and was witnessed by a large concourse of spectators, who viewed it from the rising grounds and dwellings in the vicinity, and presented one of the most exciting scenes of the kind we ever saw. No better spot could have been selected, there being plenty of water, and space for all to view it.

There were three trials of strength, in which water was thrown to a great height. The engines are powerful ones, and have proved creditable to the builders. After the trial they marched back to the common, when each company retired with their engine to their quarters, well pleased and satisfied with the events of the day. We have not heard of any accident during the day, nor any disturbance of any kind. Our police were efficient, courteous, and well performed their duty.

The engines are from the manufactory of Messrs. Howard & Davis, of Boston, and of superior make, fully fitted with all the apparatus sufficient for first class machines. They will throw a stream of water over 100 feet, and for power, and beauty of finish, are not surpassed in the state.

Our Fire Department is now organized on a firm foundation, composed of our known citizens, on whom dependence can be firmly placed, on all occasions calling for their ser-

vices, and with these new engines, we claim for Woburn a model Fire Department, and no man who witnessed the parade of yesterday can doubt it.

The novel celebration brought together a large number of strangers, which with our own citizens made a display unequalled in our town, and we wished while viewing the trial from the rising ground by Mr. Gage's house, that we possessed the art of drawing. What a beautiful panoramic view we could have made, taking in a circuit of the pond, with the streams from the engines, the old burial ground, the Baptist Church, the ravine, the old powder house, the hundreds of spectators scattered around, and in the back ground, the tall flag-staff, with the pride and glory of our country, that "star-spangled banner," floating in the breeze, all these decked with the beauty of the autumn season, the rays of the setting sun as they formed the splendid rainbow from the drops of the crystal water as they beautifully descended from the great height to which they were thrown by the engines, was indeed to the eye, a scene not often viewed.

The Hon. Wm. Sturgis was invited to the dinner, but declined on account of ill health, and sent a present to the Sturgis Co., No. 1, of fifty dollars, to repair their hall. The Sturgis Co. No. 1, gave a collation in the evening to Eureka Co., of West Cambridge, which passed off very agreeably to both parties. The celebration was in every respect well conducted and highly creditable to all concerned.

The fire at the Grammar School House last Sunday, came near being a disastrous one. The smoke was seen issuing from the cellar, on entering which, a pile of wood was discovered to be on fire, but was soon extinguished. We understand other attempts have been made in the same place to fire the school house. Measures have been taken to detect the incendiary, and the Selectmen have promptly offered one hundred dollars reward, for conviction. The person who would set fire to a school house, must have some other motive than one of robbery.

The improvement at the Railroad Depot is one of those kind which pleases every body; and, when finished, it will be one of the best depots to be found in any town of equal size with Woburn. One other improvement, the omnibuses and teams should be kept at a respectful distance from the front passage. It is quite annoying at times for passengers to have the passage out, obstructed by teams.

We have noticed many strangers visiting Woburn the past season, with a view, as we have understood, of locating amongst us.

The extension of the Lowell Railroad to Haymarket Square, in Boston, will bring our many beautiful building spots into notice. There is no other town in the vicinity of Boston so easily approached by Railroad, which can offer greater inducements for pleasant residences than Woburn. We have good schools, churches, and stores, with scenery unsurpassed, and every facility which is required to make a country residence desirable.

We have noticed many strangers visiting Woburn the past season, with a view, as we have understood, of locating amongst us.

The extension of the Lowell Railroad to Haymarket Square, in Boston, will bring our many beautiful building spots into notice. There is no other town in the vicinity of Boston so easily approached by Railroad, which can offer greater inducements for pleasant residences than Woburn. We have good schools, churches, and stores, with scenery unsurpassed, and every facility which is required to make a country residence desirable.

We have noticed many strangers visiting Woburn the past season, with a view, as we have understood, of locating amongst us.

The extension of the Lowell Railroad to Haymarket Square, in Boston, will bring our many beautiful building spots into notice. There is no other town in the vicinity of Boston so easily approached by Railroad, which can offer greater inducements for pleasant residences than Woburn. We have good schools, churches, and stores, with scenery unsurpassed, and every facility which is required to make a country residence desirable.

We have noticed many strangers visiting Woburn the past season, with a view, as we have understood, of locating amongst us.

The extension of the Lowell Railroad to Haymarket Square, in Boston, will bring our many beautiful building spots into notice. There is no other town in the vicinity of Boston so easily approached by Railroad, which can offer greater inducements for pleasant residences than Woburn. We have good schools, churches, and stores, with scenery unsurpassed, and every facility which is required to make a country residence desirable.

We have noticed many strangers visiting Woburn the past season, with a view, as we have understood, of locating amongst us.

The extension of the Lowell Railroad to Haymarket Square, in Boston, will bring our many beautiful building spots into notice. There is no other town in the vicinity of Boston so easily approached by Railroad, which can offer greater inducements for pleasant residences than Woburn. We have good schools, churches, and stores, with scenery unsurpassed, and every facility which is required to make a country residence desirable.

We have noticed many strangers visiting Woburn the past season, with a view, as we have understood, of locating amongst us.

The extension of the Lowell Railroad to Haymarket Square, in Boston, will bring our many beautiful building spots into notice. There is no other town in the vicinity of Boston so easily approached by Railroad, which can offer greater inducements for pleasant residences than Woburn. We have good schools, churches, and stores, with scenery unsurpassed, and every facility which is required to make a country residence desirable.

We have noticed many strangers visiting Woburn the past season, with a view, as we have understood, of locating amongst us.

The extension of the Lowell Railroad to Haymarket Square, in Boston, will bring our many beautiful building spots into notice. There is no other town in the vicinity of Boston so easily approached by Railroad, which can offer greater inducements for pleasant residences than Woburn. We have good schools, churches, and stores, with scenery unsurpassed, and every facility which is required to make a country residence desirable.

We have noticed many strangers visiting Woburn the past season, with a view, as we have understood, of locating amongst us.

The extension of the Lowell Railroad to Haymarket Square, in Boston, will bring our many beautiful building spots into notice. There is no other town in the vicinity of Boston so easily approached by Railroad, which can offer greater inducements for pleasant residences than Woburn. We have good schools, churches, and stores, with scenery unsurpassed, and every facility which is required to make a country residence desirable.

We have noticed many strangers visiting Woburn the past season, with a view, as we have understood, of locating amongst us.

The extension of the Lowell Railroad to Haymarket Square, in Boston, will bring our many beautiful building spots into notice. There is no other town in the vicinity of Boston so easily approached by Railroad, which can offer greater inducements for pleasant residences than Woburn. We have good schools, churches, and stores, with scenery unsurpassed, and every facility which is required to make a country residence desirable.

We have noticed many strangers visiting Woburn the past season, with a view, as we have understood, of locating amongst us.

The extension of the Lowell Railroad to Haymarket Square, in Boston, will bring our many beautiful building spots into notice. There is no other town in the vicinity of Boston so easily approached by Railroad, which can offer greater inducements for pleasant residences than Woburn. We have good schools, churches, and stores, with scenery unsurpassed, and every facility which is required to make a country residence desirable.

We have noticed many strangers visiting Woburn the past season, with a view, as we have understood, of locating amongst us.

The extension of the Lowell Railroad to Haymarket Square, in Boston, will bring our many beautiful building spots into notice. There is no other town in the vicinity of Boston so easily approached by Railroad, which can offer greater inducements for pleasant residences than Woburn. We have good schools, churches, and stores, with scenery unsurpassed, and every facility which is required to make a country residence desirable.

We have noticed many strangers visiting Woburn the past season, with a view, as we have understood, of locating amongst us.

The extension of the Lowell Railroad to Haymarket Square, in Boston, will bring our many beautiful building spots into notice. There is no other town in the vicinity of Boston so easily approached by Railroad, which can offer greater inducements for pleasant residences than Woburn. We have good schools, churches, and stores, with scenery unsurpassed, and every facility which is required to make a country residence desirable.

We have noticed many strangers visiting Woburn the past season, with a view, as we have understood, of locating amongst us.

The extension of the Lowell Railroad to Haymarket Square, in Boston, will bring our many beautiful building spots into notice. There is no other town in the vicinity of Boston so easily approached by Railroad, which can offer greater inducements for pleasant residences than Woburn. We have good schools, churches, and stores, with scenery unsurpassed, and every facility which is required to make a country residence desirable.

We have noticed many strangers visiting Woburn the past season, with a view, as we have understood, of locating amongst us.

The extension of the Lowell Railroad to Haymarket Square, in Boston, will bring our many beautiful building spots into notice. There is no other town in the vicinity of Boston so easily approached by Railroad, which can offer greater inducements for pleasant residences than Woburn. We have good schools, churches, and stores, with scenery unsurpassed, and every facility which is required to make a country residence desirable.

We have noticed many strangers visiting Woburn the past season, with a view, as we have understood, of locating amongst us.

The extension of the Lowell Railroad to Haymarket Square, in Boston, will bring our many beautiful building spots into notice. There is no other town in the vicinity of Boston so easily approached by Railroad, which can offer greater inducements for pleasant residences than Woburn. We have good schools, churches, and stores, with scenery unsurpassed, and every facility which is required to make a country residence desirable.

We have noticed many strangers visiting Woburn the past season, with a view, as we have understood, of locating amongst us.

The extension of the Lowell Railroad to Haymarket Square, in Boston, will bring our many beautiful building spots into notice. There is no other town in the vicinity of Boston so easily approached by Railroad, which can offer greater inducements for pleasant residences than Woburn. We have good schools, churches, and stores, with scenery unsurpassed, and every facility which is required to make a country residence desirable.

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1853.

The use of wood and coal is to be done away with, a method having been discovered of warming houses by burning gas, the same now used for light. Col. Fuller, of the N. Y. Mirror, has entire confidence in the discovery, and is making arrangements to try it in his office.

There are now built and in process of building no less than seven Roman Catholic edifices in Chicago. One of these, now building, will be worth \$100,000, and two others already erected, are estimated to be worth \$50,000 each.

At Salem, Mr. A. Kenney, a workman in the planing mill of Mr. David Buffum, got his arm caught in the cylinder, to which are affixed several knives, revolving with frightful rapidity. Before he could be rescued, his arm nearly to the shoulder was cut into inch pieces.

Publications Received.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE presents us with a beautiful scene in the "Opera Box," and Gen. Putnam'sfeat at the Horse Neck, when he escaped from the British. The fashions for October, and the city of Nazareth, with full pages of choice reading, are ample value for the price of \$2.00 per year.

PANORAMA, published in Cincinnati. The October number is embellished with two rich views of "Mont St. Michel" and the cities of Buda and Pesth, in Hungary. This monthly is rapidly advancing in popular favor. It sustains the literary character of the West and the West should patronize it liberally. It is deserving of support. Its reading matter is excellent.

HORTICULTURIST, for October, is on our table. It is, as usual, full of valuable matter for the farmer. It is a highly valuable publication, and every farmer and those engaged in gardening, should subscribe for it. It can be had at Fowle's depot.

CHRISTIAN PARLOR MAGAZINE, published at New York. The last two numbers of this magazine has some finely executed views of Union Park, in New York, and Yale College in New Haven, with select and valuable reading for the family circle. We commend this magazine to our lady readers.

GLEASON'S PICTORIAL is never behind, and always richly filled.

Special Notices.

Notice is hereby given, that the Pews in the First Baptist Meeting house in Woburn, will be let on Thurs day next, Oct. 20th, at 6 o'clock P. M., on the floor of the church. The choice of pews will be by Auction.

The appraised price will be marked on each pew, early in the morning of the day of letting, for the convenience of persons who wish to examine the pews previous to the sale. Per order of the committee.

Woburn, Oct. 15, 1853.

A CARD.

Sturgis Engine Co. No. 1 return their thanks to the citizens of North Woburn, for their kind reception, and good things furnished on Friday.

L. W. PERHAM, Foreman.

Woburn, Oct. 15.

Cambridge Cattle Market.

Wednesday, Oct. 12, 1853. 142 Cows came over the Fitchburg Railroad; 290 Cars came over the Boston and Lowell Railroad, bringing 2875 beves, oxen, cows and calves.

967 Sheep and Lambs at market. Beef, extra—\$8 to \$20. First quality—\$87.50 to \$7.75. Second quality—\$7 to \$7.25. Ordinary—\$5 to \$6.

Veal Calves—\$7 to \$12.00. Working Oxen—\$102 to \$175.00. Cows and Calves—\$20 to \$54.00. Yearlings—\$9 to \$12.00.

Two Years Old—\$15 to \$28.00. Three Years Old—\$24 to \$51.00. Sheep and Lambs—\$5.00 to 10.00.

" by lot—\$2.75 to 4.50. Swine, wholesale, still soft—\$5.50. Hord Corn fed—6 cts. per lb.

The market opened well, as soon as the first cattle trains arrived, and continued through the day. Good heavy oxen are scarce, and in consequence holders are firm with such quality as they have, and we give an advance in consequence. Sheep and lambs sell well.

MONEY MARKET. The calls for money continue to exceed the supply. The market is still strong. The late news from Europe causes many to hesitate in investing any surplus funds, which remain locked up. No safe calculation is made for this pressure.

Boston Grain Market. The last advices from Europe are favorable for the recent rise in breadstuffs. Flour is firm. Other grains are in favor of the market.

Dry Goods Market. The New York Market, for domestic goods, continues active; a good demand for new and seasonable fabrics of apparel styles, and at steady prices. Printing clothes are a shade in advance. The Boston market is not materially changed, and is well supplied. Several failures are recorded in New York, Philadelphia and Boston, amongst the jobbers of dry goods and brokers. The monitory pressure is the cause.

Boot and Shoe Market. We have no change from last week. The trade is healthy, and all descriptions are ready, sale, and at fair and firm prices. The boot and shoe trade of New England is immense, and daily increasing.

MARRIAGES. There are moments in this fleeting life When every pulse beats low, and the soft air is full of fragrance from a purer clime."

In Woburn, Oct. 8th, by the Rev. N. A. Reed, Mr. Just C. Fergouson to Miss Marguerite Douc, all of Woburn.

DEATHS. And what's a life? the nourishing array Of the proud summer meadow, which to day Wears her green plush, and is tomorrow hay!"

In this town, Oct. 24, Mrs. Elizabeth Burbank, aged 61. October 10th, Mrs. Hannah Bear, aged 64. In Woburn, Oct. 10th, of typhus fever, Elizabeth D., wife of James Bridge, aged 44.

A COMPOSITOR wanted immediately at this Office.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Woburn, Sept. 30th, 1853.

Alexander, Amos

Adams, Charles H.

Bourque, Mons. Xirte

Buffum, Mr. S. W. 2

Bruce, Winslow

Bascom, Mr. A. J.

Brown, Moses, G. & K

Bullock, W. H.

Butters, Warren

Condon, Michael

Cotts, Connor, Betty

Cobadan, Patrick

Coburn, Mrs. Maria

Copenhagen, Mrs. M.

Colburn, Wm. H.

Crys, Mrs. Sophia

Doughty, Miss Mary

Dawes, Miss Lucy

Davis, Mr. D. W.

Deane, Mrs. M. A.

Earl & Drew

Eureka, W. Club

Edwards, Mr. J. S.

Forbush, Mrs. S.

Forsyth & Pierce

Fitzgerald, Patrick

Gilbert, Messrs. W. L.

Gross, Hermon

Greenleaf, Thomas

Green, Moses E.

Green, Mr. J. W. 2

Hall, Miss Mary 2

Howe, Purban & Co. 2

Persons calling for letters on this list will

please say they are advertised.

HORACE HOLT, Post Master.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Subscribers has been

recently appointed Administrator to the estate of Mar-

shall, T. White, of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex,

deceased, intestate, and has taken upon

himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the

deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all per-

sons indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make pay-

ment to JOSHUA P. CONVERSE, 2d m.

Woburn, October 11th, 1853.

E. W. THAYER, Secretary.

The Subscribers has been appointed Agent for the above

Co. for Woburn and vicinity, and will promptly attend

to all calls for Insurance, at the office of the Journal.

W. M. FOWLE.

Woburn, September 17, 1853.

BOSTON EXHIBITION

—OR—

SHAWLS, SILKS, CLOAKS

—AND—

OTHER DRY GOODS,

—AT THE—

LADIES' EXCHANGE.

—OF—

GEO. W. WARREN & CO.

—INVITE the especial attention of ALL, to their

handsome assortment of

Foreign & Domestic Dry Goods,

—OF—

HALF A MILLION DOLLARS VALUE.

Nearly every article of our large stock has been made

to our own order, and is of a character to give satis-

faction to those who buy; making rich those who buy

to sell again, and bringing back with a smile, those who

buy for their own consumption.

GEO. W. WARREN & CO.,

192 Washington Street, Boston.

September 24, 1853.—5wrs.

SAM'L S. RICHARDSON, Adm'r.

Woburn, Sept. 6th, 1853.

DANCING SCHOOL.

Mr. 2. WHITFIELD takes pleasure in announcing to his

friends and the public, that he will commence an

Evening School, for instruction in Dancing, at the Central Hall, on Monday Evening, Oct. 24, 1853.

Mr. WHITFIELD will give notice that John

of Aspinwall, will be at the above named Hall, on Friday Evening, Oct. 21st.

Tickets 75 cents; to be had at the Central Hall, Boston.

Music, 5 pieces.

Woburn, Oct. 15th, 1853.

if

Farmers' Boilers.

FARMERS' BOILERS, for steaming or boiling vege-

tables, scalding, &c., all sizes, for sale by

L. THOMPSON.

Oct. 8.

—

COAL! COAL!!

THE Subscribers having purchased the Coal Yard and

stables, at the Central Hall, and vicinity, he is

now in a position to supply the inhabitants of

Woburn, with Coal of the best quality, as

cheap as can be afforded, and by strict attention to

business, to make a profit.

AMOS LOCKE.

Orders let at the yard, with C. S. Converse,

Oct. 4, at 7 o'clock.

Same book as used last winter.

Price payable in advance for Ladies \$1.00; for

Gentlemen \$1.50—may be had at G. R. Gage's or of the

Instructor.

Woburn, Sept. 28th, 1853.

3

VOCAL MUSIC.

Mr. B. CUTTER will commence a union ad-

dress in the Vestry of the First Congregational Church, on next Tuesday evening,

Oct. 12, at 7 o'clock.

Same book as used last winter.

Price payable in advance for Ladies \$1.00; for

Gentlemen \$1.50—may be had at G. R. Gage's or of the

Instructor.

Woburn, Sept. 2

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1853.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MARK ALLEN,
Manufacturer of
IRON MOLDERS.
Rooms at Woburn Machine Shop,
Woburn, Mass.
Any Order for various styles of Penholders, respectively solicited.
July 30 ff.

AMOS BUGBEE, 2d.
(Successor to Amos Bugbee.)
—DEALER IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS,
Wade's Block, Woburn.

June 4 ff.

LIBBY & BROTHERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN... AND... DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS,

No. 206 & 208 Hanover Street,
(Under Rev. Mr. Street's Church.)

F. F. Libby. BOSTON. { S. B. Libby

Philip Tare,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and
warranted to fit, declif.

George W. Fowle,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER

—AND—

JOB PRINTER.

Agent for all the principal

NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,

MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

N. B. Old Books and Periodicals bound to order. Job
Printing of all kinds, executed with neatness.

N. WYMAN, JR.,
—DEALER IN—

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

No. 8 WADE'S BUILDING,
WOBURN.

Oct 18 ff.

THOMPSON & TIDD,
NO. 3, WADE'S BUILDINGS,

OFFER for sale a large stock of WEST INDIA

GOODS, Foreign and Domestic DRY GOODS,

Crockery and Glass Ware,

Paper Hangings, Hard Ware, Paints and Oils, Flour and

Grain, Provisions, &c. &c.

Oct 18 ff.

O T I S & B A I L E Y .

HOUSE, SIGN AND FANCY PAINTERS.

DEALERS IN

Brushes, Blinds, Paints, Oils and glass.

GEO. H. OTIS, WOBURN. JAMES B. BAILEY.

BENJ. F. WYER,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, Hats, Caps,

Umbrellas, Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, &c.

Also, a complete assortment of Boot and Shoe Kit, and

Findings, etc., etc., WADE'S BUILDINGS, WOBURN.

N. B. Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes made to order. Boots and Shoes neatly Repaired.

Oct 25 ff.

WILLIAM WINN, JR.,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-

sonable terms.

All orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly at-
ended to.

THOMAS SLEATER & CO.,

COMMISION MERCHANTS

FOSTER'S WHARF, BOSTON.

Boots, Shoes, Leather and Merchandise purchased and

ld. Orders left at Fowle's Bookstore, Woburn, will

be given attention.

EDWARD E. COOPER,

—DEALER IN—

Fancy Goods,

Medicines,

Chemicals,

Perfumery,

Dye Stuffs,

No. 5 & 6 WADE'S BUILDINGS,

WOBURN.

Medicines delivered at prices of the day and night

Physician's prescriptions carefully prepared. Fresh

sign Leeches constantly on hand

Oct 18 ff.

BATES & GOLDTHWAIT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

CARPETINGS,

Broadcloths, Cassimores, Fustings, Tullars' Trimmings, &c.

PLUSHES, DRAB CLOTHS, DAMASKS, &c.

(FOR CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS.)

No. 45 Washington Street, BOSTON.

Feb 21 ff.

E A Y R S & FAIRBANKS,

STATIONERS,

—AND—

ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

NO. 130 WASHINGTON STREET,

BOSTON.

Importers of English and French Writing, Letter and

Note Paper, Envelopes, Writing Parchments, &c.

Oct 18 ff.

JOHN G. COLE,

PAINTER AND GLAZIER.

Paper Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the

nestest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.

PAINTS AND BLINDS, of every description, furnished.

PAINTS, OIL and GLASS, of the best quality.

Shop next building South of the Branch Railroad depot,

Feb 14 ff. MAIN ST., WOBURN.

J. H. EVANS,

NEW, IMPROVED, ORNAMENTAL

DRYING AND REVOLVING MACHINES,

CAMBRIDGEPORT, MASS.

Orders left at Amos Waite's, 43 Brattle St., Boston,

—AND—

Fowle's Book Store, Woburn.

Oct 30 ff.

6 mos.

HARRIS JOHNSON,

LICENCED AUCTIONEER.

WOBURN, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-

sonable terms.

jan 31

MENZIES & WHITE,

—DEALERS IN—

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

371 Washington Street, BOSTON.

Next Door to the Adams House, BOSTON.

—AND—

PHILLIP ALEXANDER & SON,

Agents.

jan 26

17

MOREY & OBER,
(Successors to Smith, Ober & Co.)

MANUFACTURERS OF
BLOCK TIN AND BRITANNIA,
AND DEALERS IN GLASS & JAPAN WARE,
Nos. 2 & 3 Haverhill St., Boston.

Manufacture and have on hand at Wholesale and
Retail, a full assortment of the above articles, or
made to order at short notice. Also, Repair

D. B. MOREY, Dealer is invited to
oct 18. I. F. OBER, call and examine.

1853.

HUNTING & EATON,
EATING HOUSE,

No. 37 NORTH MARKET STREET,

HERMAN HUNTING, BOSTON.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

1853.

185

WOBURN JOURNAL.

WOBURN, MASSACHUSETTS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1853.

NO. 2.

VOL. 8.

POETRY.

THE CAPUCHIN'S DEATH.

(There is, in Professor Longfellow's "Outre Mer," an affecting incident, beautifully told, of the death of a young Frenchman, who had come to Italy to study at the Jesuit College in Rome, and had taken the orders of a Capuchin friar. While dying, he knew of his situation, but would not give up the hope of reaching his own home before his decease. "He spoke of his return to his native land, with childlike delight. This hope had not deserted him. It seemed never to have entered his mind that this consolation would be denied him—that death would thwart even these fond anticipations. 'I shall be well enough,' said he.")

"Oh, I shall soon be well! I shall not die beneath the gloom of this melting sky—
These soft, rich hues, that bathe the classic land—
Of Italy—these glades, that are so bland!
So balmy and so cool, upon my grave,
What fits at vapor's coming, rest and wave.
Tell me not I am dying—for I feel—
New pulses throb, new life blood calmly steal.
Now gentle slumber presses these sad eyes,
And soon in strength thou wilt behold me rise:
But a few days will pass, and I shall be—
Upon my home-return, dear friend, with thee;
With thee I'll leave each heavy Appenine,
Cross the high Alps and sail down the Rhine,
Pass England's vale, where joy and plenty smile,
And greet thy shores, my own bright Emerald Isle!
Then mother! shew thy soft hands shall stay
Our flushed cheeks, and cool the heat away;
And when the seals-leaf stamp this marble braw,
Mark with what truth I kept my holy vow—
My vow to live, to live untouched by love,
Save that of earthly saints for saints above—
The love our Saviour knew! Could he have died,
In his anguish, on his mother's bier?"

He ceased, and leaned his forehead to the air,
That came from snowy beds to visit there
The sick man's couch; the twilight shadows fell
In deeper lines; I breathed my hushed farewell—
Yet, going, turned once more that face to view,
Once more to see that cheek's carnation hue.
His eyes were closed; a smile of beauty slept
On his thin lips; I knelt me down and wept.
When silent, I arose; I had not stirred,
But quiet lay, until an evening bird,
Hidden among the leaves of some near tree,
Poured sudden forth a flood of melody.
"I know that strain," he cried—"I know that strain—
He sank to sleep—to dream to his heart—
Had crossed the billows of the far, wide sea—
That by his mother's cottage-door he stood,
And gazed on each familiar stream and wood,
Aha! 'twas a dream—a few moments passed,
Ere the self-exiled stranger breathed his last;
And that young heart was fain to roam,
Not to his earthly, but its heavenly home!

SELECTED.

QUEEN HORTENSE'S DIAMOND NECKLACE.

One morning in the month of June, 1806, the Empress Josephine's jeweller was shown into a little apartment in the Tuilleries, in which Napoleon was seated alone at breakfast.

"The necklace must be of a very superior kind," said Napoleon, addressing the jeweller, "I do not care about the price. Nevertheless I shall have the jewels valued by a competent judge. Not that I doubt your honesty, M. Foucier, but because—in short, because I am not myself a very perfect connoisseur. As soon as the necklace is finished bring it to me; and be sure you show it to nobody. You understand?"

"Perfectly, sire. But I should be very glad if your majesty would grant me a little more time, so that I may be enabled to match the stones perfectly, one with another. Choice diamonds are very rare at present.....and they have greatly risen in price."

At these words the emperor looked the jeweller full in the face, and rising from the chair, said:

"What do you mean, Foucier? You know that since the campaign of Germany, you and your brethren are absolutely overstocked with jewels. I know it to be a fact, that the French jewellers have purchased all the diamonds for sale by the petty princes of the confederation, who have been ruined by rebelling against me. Go to Baptiste or Mellerio. They have literally heaps of diamonds."

"Sire, I hope I shall not be under the necessity of applying to any one. The fact is, that I have now at home a superb assortment of diamonds, which I purchased for his majesty the king of Prussia, who has condescended to me—"

"That is your business, sir, and not mine," hastily interrupted the emperor. "But recollect Foucier," added he, darting a sardonic glance at the jeweller "that when you work for me, you are not serving the king of Prussia. Well, well, I suppose I may depend on you. Do your best, and prove to your brethren beyond the Rhine that we can surpass them in your calling as well as in other things."

As Napoleon gave by Napoleon, the jeweller bowed for the last time, and left the apartment.

In about a week after, Foucier presented to the emperor the most magnificent diamond necklace imaginable. Napoleon had it valued, and it was declared to be worth eight hundred thousand francs. This was not more than the price demanded by Foucier, and accordingly the emperor was perfectly satisfied.

About that time, June, 1806, the Dutch people had seated on the throne of Holland Prince Louis Bonaparte, one of Napoleon's younger brothers.

On the day on which the Dutch ambassador presented the crown of Holland to Napoleon, with the request that he would place it on his brother's head, all the French court was assembled at St. Cloud. Louis and Hortense had arrived that morning from St. Léon.

Napoleon gave orders that the ceremony

should take place in the *Salle des fêtes*;

and it was performed with extraordinary pomp and splendor. The emperor who was in charming spirits, announced the Dutch envoys that on the following day their king and Queen would depart for Holland. In the evening Hortense was informed that the emperor wished to speak with her in his cabinet; and the usher, when he threw open the folding-doors, announced, for the first time, "Her majesty the queen of Holland."

"Hortense," said the emperor, "you are called to rule over a brave and good people.

If you and your husband conduct yourselves wisely, the Orange family, with their old pretensions, will never again return to Holland. The Dutch people have but one fault, which is, that they conceal, under an outward aspect of simplicity, an inordinate love of wealth and luxury. The vanity of being rich is their ruling passion. Now, when you go to preside in your new court. I should be sorry to hear that you were eclipsed by the vulgar wife of some burgomaster, whose pride has no foundation but her husband's bags of gold. I have purchased a little present for you, which I beg you will accept. It is this necklace."

So saying, Napoleon clasped on the brilliant necklace round the swan-like throat of Queen Hortense. He then embraced her affectionately, and bade her farewell.

"Does it incommode you, Las Cases," said he.

"No, sire," replied Las Cases, "but—
"Nonsense, keep it," said the emperor.
"Cannot you fancy it to be an amulet or a charm, and then you will find it no annoyance."

About fifteen months afterwards, (in November, 1816,) M. de Las Cases was removed from St. Helena. One day when he was at Longwood, engaged in conversation with the emperor, a messenger entered and informed him that the English colonel was waiting to communicate to him something from Sir Hudson Lowe. Las Cases replied that he was engaged with his majesty, and could not attend the colonel at that moment.

"Go, count, go," said Napoleon. "See what they want, but be sure that you return and dine with me."

Count de Las Cases never beheld the emperor again. A party of dragons were already stationed round the house. M. de Las Cases and his son (who was then very ill) were conducted from Longwood to Plantation House, where they were closely guarded until they embarked for the Cape of Good Hope.

Meanwhile Las Cases still retained the diamond necklace in his possession; and this circumstance gave him not a little uneasiness. Time was hurrying on, and he learned that he had only a few days to remain at St. Helena. He was tormented by the fear of being compelled to depart without having an opportunity of restoring the treasure to its illustrious owner. What was to be done? all communication with Longwood was strictly prohibited.

An idea struck him, and he resolved at all risks to carry it into effect. There was an English officer who had recently arrived at St. Helena, and with whom Count Las Cases had formed some slight acquaintance. He had been pleased with the gentlemanly manners of this Englishman, and the liberal and generous feeling indicated in the little conversation he had had with him. This officer happened to come to Plantation House, and Count Las Cases, being left alone with him for a few moments, made him his confidant.

"Sire," said he, in a voice faltering with emotion, "perhaps your majesty may recollect a gift which you presented me at St. Cloud. It is nine years ago this very day."

Napoleon took her hand, and gazing affectionately on the daughter of Josephine, he said—"Well, Hortense, what have you to say for me?"

"Sire," she replied, "when you conferred upon me the title of queen, you presented me with this necklace. The diamonds are of great value. I am no longer a queen, and you are in adversity. I therefore entreat, sire, that you will permit me to restore to the emperor a valuable deposit which he placed in my hands. Will you take charge of it, and contrive some means of returning it to him? If you will, my son shall seize an opportunity of slipping it unperceived into your pocket."

"They are indeed, sire. But what of that? My children will never reproach their mother for having shared with her benefactor the riches which he was pleased to confer on her."

As Hortense uttered the words she melted into tears. Napoleon, too, was deeply moved.

"No," said he turning aside, and gently repelling the hand which Hortense held out to him. "No, it must not be."

"Take it, sire, I conjure you. There is no time to lose. Moments are precious! They are coming, sire. Take it, I beg of you!"

By the urgent entreaties of Hortense the emperor was at length prevailed on to accept the necklace, and in a few hours after it was sewed tightly within a silken girdle which he wore under his waistcoat.

About six weeks after this time Napoleon left the Bellerophon to go on board the Northumbria. The persons who accompanied the ex-emperor, and who had obtained permission to share his exile, were requested to deliver up their arms. Orders were given for searching the baggage, and their money and jewels were seized.

The baggage of the illustrious prisoner was likewise searched, and from one of his trunks, a packet containing four thousand gold Napoleon's, was taken. This sum was his whole fortune, with the exception of a deposit which had been placed in the hands of Lafitte, before the emperor's de-

parture from Paris.

While the search of the baggage was going on, Napoleon was walking with Count de Las Cases on the poop of the Bellerophon. After looking around him cautiously, and still continuing to converse on subjects quite foreign from the one he was thinking of, he drew from beneath his waistcoat the girdle in which the necklace was concealed. Placing it in the hands of his interlocutor, he said, with a melancholy smile, "My dear Las Cases, a certain Greek philosopher, whose name, I think, was Bias, used to say that he carried all his fortune about his person, though he had not a shirt to his back. I don't know how he managed, but I know that since my departure from Paris, I have been carrying the bulk of my fortune under my waistcoat—I find it troublesome—I wish you would keep it for me." Without making any reply, M. de Las Cases took the girdle, fastened it round his waist, and buttoned his coat over it.

It was not until Napoleon's arrival at St. Helena that he informed M. de Las Cases of the value of the deposit which he had confided to his care six months previously. He then told him that it was a diamond necklace, worth eight hundred thousand francs. On several subsequent occasions, Las Cases proposed to restore it; but the emperor declined receiving it.

"Does it incommode you, Las Cases," said he.

"No, sire," replied Las Cases, "but—
"Nonsense, keep it," said the emperor.
"Cannot you fancy it to be an amulet or a charm, and then you will find it no annoyance."

About fifteen months afterwards, (in November, 1816,) M. de Las Cases was removed from St. Helena. One day when he was at Longwood, engaged in conversation with the emperor, a messenger entered and informed him that the English colonel was waiting to communicate to him something from Sir Hudson Lowe. Las Cases replied that he was engaged with his majesty, and could not attend the colonel at that moment.

"Go, count, go," said Napoleon. "See what they want, but be sure that you return and dine with me."

Count de Las Cases never beheld the emperor again. A party of dragons were already stationed round the house. M. de Las Cases and his son (who was then very ill) were conducted from Longwood to Plantation House, where they were closely guarded until they embarked for the Cape of Good Hope.

Meanwhile Las Cases still retained the diamond necklace in his possession; and this circumstance gave him not a little uneasiness. Time was hurrying on, and he learned that he had only a few days to remain at St. Helena. He was tormented by the fear of being compelled to depart without having an opportunity of restoring the treasure to its illustrious owner. What was to be done? all communication with Longwood was strictly prohibited.

An idea struck him, and he resolved at all risks to carry it into effect. There was an English officer who had recently arrived at St. Helena, and with whom Count Las Cases had formed some slight acquaintance. He had been pleased with the gentlemanly manners of this Englishman, and the liberal and generous feeling indicated in the little conversation he had had with him. This officer happened to come to Plantation House, and Count Las Cases, being left alone with him for a few moments, made him his confidant.

"Sire," said he, in a voice faltering with emotion, "perhaps your majesty may recollect a gift which you presented me at St. Cloud. It is nine years ago this very day."

Napoleon took her hand, and gazing affectionately on the daughter of Josephine, he said—"Well, Hortense, what have you to say for me?"

"Sire," she replied, "when you conferred upon me the title of queen, you presented me with this necklace. The diamonds are of great value. I am no longer a queen, and you are in adversity. I therefore entreat, sire, that you will permit me to restore to the emperor a valuable deposit which he placed in my hands. Will you take charge of it, and contrive some means of returning it to him? If you will, my son shall seize an opportunity of slipping it unperceived into your pocket."

"They are indeed, sire. But what of that? My children will never reproach their mother for having shared with her benefactor the riches which he was pleased to confer on her."

As Hortense uttered the words she melted into tears. Napoleon, too, was deeply moved.

"No," said he turning aside, and gently repelling the hand which Hortense held out to him. "No, it must not be."

"Take it, sire, I conjure you. There is no time to lose. Moments are precious! They are coming, sire. Take it, I beg of you!"

By the urgent entreaties of Hortense the emperor was at length prevailed on to accept the necklace, and in a few hours after it was sewed tightly within a silken girdle which he wore under his waistcoat.

About six weeks after this time Napoleon left the Bellerophon to go on board the Northumbria. The persons who accompanied the ex-emperor, and who had obtained permission to share his exile, were requested to deliver up their arms. Orders were given for searching the baggage, and their money and jewels were seized.

The baggage of the illustrious prisoner was likewise searched, and from one of his trunks, a packet containing four thousand gold Napoleon's, was taken. This sum was his whole fortune, with the exception of a deposit which had been placed in the hands of Lafitte, before the emperor's de-

parture from Paris.

round angrily, he exclaimed, "What means this annoyance? Can I not come out to inhale a little fresh air without having a spy on all my footsteps?"—The emperor walked toward the house, and the officer, who had heard the words which fell from him, quickened his pace, followed, and overtook him. In a few moments he stood before Napoleon. "Sire!"

"Begone, sir! begone!" interrupted Napoleon, with a gesture of contempt; "there can be no communication between me and your employers! I desire you to begone!"

"Sire!" resumed the officer, with perfect composure, and without moving a step, "your majesty is mistaken." He then hastily uttered the words, "Count de Las Cases—Queen Hortense's necklace—"

"Ah! ah!" exclaimed the emperor, stopping short, and looking at the officer—"what have you to say, sir?"

"Will your majesty," continued the officer, "be pleased to continue your walk without appearing to notice me. I have the necklace here. For the space of two years I have constantly carried it about my person, and have been seeking to restore it to you. Give me now an opportunity of throwing it into your hat; for even now I cannot venture to give it you, lest I should be observed."

The emperor took off his hat, and passed his hand over his forehead, as he was in the habit of doing when he was absorbed in thought.

At that instant the officer threw the necklace into the emperor's hat, and said, in a low tone of voice, "now I hope your majesty will forgive my importunity. I have fulfilled my mission, sire, and I will trouble you no more, may heaven bless and preserve your majesty!"

He then retired, and Napoleon saw no more of him.

At the end of April, 1821, some days before his death, Napoleon summoned General Montholon to his bedside. "My dear friend," said he, in a feeble tone of voice, and turning his languid eyes toward the general, "I have under my pillow a diamond necklace of considerable value belonging to Hortense. I have had my reasons for not letting any one here know that I possessed this treasure. It is my desire that as soon as I shall breathe my last you take charge of it, and on your return to France (should you ever be fortunate enough to see your native land again) restore it to Hortense. If, as is not improbable, she should die of grief over your return, give the necklace to her children, my nephews."

"Sire," replied the general, overpowered by grief, "I swear to fulfil your commands."

"I feel assured that you will, Montholon," said Napoleon, cordially pressing his hand: "I now die satisfied."

The emperor's disorder was making rapid progress. As soon as General Montholon was informed that he could not survive more than a few hours, he hastened to his bedside.

There, like a watchful sentinel, he stood silently and mournfully awaiting the moment when the august sufferer should draw his last breath. When that moment arrived, Dr. Antonorelli announced it by the awful words—

"All is over!" Montholon then recollecting his oath, slipped his hand under the pillow which supported the hero's head, and secretly removed the treasure which had been bequeathed to his charge.

"Sire," replied the general, overpowered by grief, "I swear to fulfil your commands."

"I feel assured that you will, Montholon," said Napoleon, cordially pressing his hand: "I now die satisfied."

The doctor confessed she had the advantage of him.

At the end of April, 1821, some days before his death, Napoleon summoned General Montholon to his bedside.

"My dear friend," said he, in a low tone of voice, and turning his languid eyes toward the general, "I have under my pillow a diamond necklace of considerable value belonging to Hortense. I have had my reasons for not letting any one here know that I possessed this treasure. It is my desire that as soon as I shall breathe my last you take charge of it, and on your return to France (should you ever be fortunate enough to see your native land again) restore it to Hortense. If, as is not improbable, she should die of grief over your return, give the necklace to her children, my nephews."

"Sire," replied the general, overpowered by grief, "I swear to fulfil your commands."

"I feel assured that you will, Montholon," said Napoleon, cordially pressing his hand: "I now die satisfied."

The doctor confessed she had the advantage of him.

</div

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1853.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, OCT. 22, 1853.

AGENTS.

North Woburn—Messrs. NICHOLS, WINN & CO.
Winchester—Dr. DAVID YOUNGMAN.
Stoneham—Mr. G. W. DICE.
Travelling Agent—GEORGE THOMPSON.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

BRANTFORD.—We have received the communication from our old and worthy friend. It calls up memories of other days. We shall publish it next week, and hope it may turn many votes for the good cause of temperance. We shall expect many such letters. No one living is better able to give a history of "men and times" for the past seventy years. The last half century he has passed with public men and measures, and his memory is stored with golden items of the past, which our readers would be pleased to read.

Concord.—This letter has been on hand for some time. The sketches are drawn to life. We have passed over the same ground. We have another letter, which will receive early attention.

Journals.—We can only acknowledge your letter, and will give it early attention.

J. L.—We noticed the errors in the Boston Herald report of the Firemen's celebration, and also the sentiment commanding the Herald as the firemen's friend. We did not ask for a sentiment for the Journal, or perhaps we might have got a nibble. Your remarks are fair, but rather too much in our praise for the public eye. Thank you for your good opinions.

Subscribers.—Just such kind of communications as we like to receive. They contain the solid arguments. We have room for more.

Bacchus.—We take all your remarks in good nature, and are pleased to receive your communication. It is evidence, however, of a rank disposition to control the freedom of the press, and we much regret to see it manifested towards the Journal. We assure Brutus that his closing remarks are freely rendered to him, as when we act for the public good, we are in no fear of the result. The communication of Asteroid, was a candid written article, and such an one as no professed neutral paper in party politics could reasonably refuse to publish. We did not consider it a party communication. We made no comments on either side, nor did we endorse the conclusions or intrude our own opinions, but left it to our readers to answer; and we will as freely admit yours, as it is written in a courteous manner—except what is directed against us, which is unbound and unfair; and the second sober thought of Brutus must convince him of his error, as to our breach of neutrality. Has Brutus no political "bear in his own eye?"

EDITORIAL.

PROFANE SWEARING.

We heard a remark, a few days since, which is true, is a blot on the character of the community, and should make every parent watch the conduct of children. A stranger observed to us that he was highly pleased with Woburn, and intended to find a building spot to erect him a dwelling; "but," said he, "you have a bad set of boys, if I may judge from the profane swearing which they use, for I was shocked at hearing such profane expressions from some who had collected together the other evening, as I passed by them; it gives a bad character to your beautiful village." We could not deny it, for we have been told of it before, and urged to notice this vile practice, and to warn parents that the morals of children were corrupted by these nightly assemblies in our streets.

There is no worse feature in society than that which follows profane swearing. It is truly degrading in men, and still more disgusting and horrid when practiced by boys. These boys, we are told, nightly assemble, and endeavor to outdo each other in swearing. If this is true, it is time some remedy should be found to stop it.

The law points out a course, which, if put in force, will break up these meetings; and it is for the interests of society, and for the character of our town, that prompt measures should be taken to arrest this vile practice. It is truly lamentable that parents should be so reckless of the morals and welfare of children, and if the vice is not restrained we shall regret it.

W. We learn that the old bell on the Rev. Mr. Edwards' church, will be taken down next week, and a much larger one put up, when old Time will give us a louder call, as he notes his passing hours. A new bell is also to be placed on the Baptist Church.

W. The new church at Winchester is nearly enclosed. The church is situated on a fine elevated spot, and will be quite an ornament to the town. We notice some fine dwellings on the rising grounds around Winchester. Our neighbors are full of enterprise.

W. Kosciusko, who figured so largely at Smyrna, and was arrested by the Austrian officers, and received the protection of Capt. Ingraham, has been released, and taken passage in the barque *Mimosa*, for Boston. When he arrives he will be the lion of the day, and we should not be surprised to see Capt. Ingraham a candidate for the White House, at Washington. Stranger things than this have happened; many a man's popularity has risen and fallen on the result of a prominent national event. Waterloo made a Washington, and exiled Napoleon; New Orleans made Andrew Jackson, and the item at Smyrna, may bring round a wonder. Young America and progress are in the front rank of the age.

W. We like the following extract of a new circular from the Secretary of State, at Washington. It is a good beginning, to arrest the dissipation which ruins young men who go to Washington for office:

"Absence from the office during business hours is not to be permitted, except from sickness, in which case notice must be given to the head of the office; neither will indulgence in ardent spirits during those hours be tolerated. The first offence of this kind will, in every instance, be visited by removal from office."

W. The workingmen of this place, and vicinity, having held several meetings for the special purpose of taking into consideration, the importance of forming a mutual association for the more general diffusion of moral, physical, and intellectual knowledge, met according to adjournment, Oct. 18th, at 7 o'clock P. M., at the Town Hall, and the following business was transacted.

The meeting being called to order, the committee previously appointed to draft a constitution and by laws, made their report. The report was acted upon, and after some amendments, was accepted; after which the following resolutions were read from the chair.

Resolved, that we fully believe that some social and literary association is imperiously demanded by the young men of this village, to give exercise and development to the mental faculties, and would greatly improve the social relations, among persons of the same, and of different trades, producing harmony of feeling, and sympathy of interests, and would better prepare all, so participating, to discharge satisfactorily and efficiently, all the duties incident to the varied pursuits in life.

Resolved, that in view of the large and increasing population of this village, and the latent talent that might be educated and made eminently valuable to mankind, we owe it to ourselves and to society, and we can, and will rally, organize, foster and perpetuate an association, the object of which is, the exercise and development of the intellectual and social faculties, and the moral sentiments of the young men of this place.

Resolved, that we will use our utmost endeavor to solicit, and interest all within our reach, to join us in this useful and mutual enterprise, and will cheerfully render material aid and comfort, and our hearty cooperation in its advancement and ultimate success.

After some appropriate and spirited remarks from several gentlemen, recommending the resolutions, each one was acted upon separately and adopted.

Voted.—That a committee of three be chosen, to select a list of officers. Charles F. Reed, Benj. H. Kimball, B. H. Porter, constitute the committee.

Harrison Bates and B. H. Kimball were appointed a committee to procure a room suitable for the meeting of the association.

Voted.—That the proceedings of the meeting be published in the Woburn Journal.

Voted.—To adjourn till Friday, Oct. 28th, at 7 o'clock, P. M., at the Town Hall, at which time, all, feeling an interest in the object, are respectfully invited to be present.

W. The Grammar School House was again set on fire last Tuesday morning. This is a mysterious business, and one which should be promptly attended to. It seems almost impossible that three attempts should be made to fire the school house without the incendiary being detected. The affair demands a strict watch.

W. The Phalanx, under the command of Capt. Winn, accompanied by Smith's Salem Band, will parade on Tuesday next, in full uniform, and will visit No. 10 Woburn for target practice. There will be three prizes; two for the active, and one for the honorary members, which will be awarded for the best shots.

The honorary members will be received by the company at the Town Hall at one o'clock and join in the excursion.

We understand that extensive arrangements are being made by the company for a levee in the evening, at the Town Hall, which will be handsomely trimmed for the occasion, to which their ladies, with the fine members, and their ladies and distinguished military guests, will be invited.

W. The Woburn Bank held at their banking room, on Monday, the 17th inst., the following gentlemen were chosen Directors: Abijah Thompson, John Wade, Chas. Choate, Bowen Buckman, J. B. Winn, B. F. Thompson of Winchester, Stephen Dow, John Cummings, Jr., John Flinders, M. F. Winn, and Charles Bond. Subsequently the board was organized by the choice of Abijah Thompson President, and E. J. Jenks, Cashier.

W. The workingmen's association about to be formed in our village, is every way worthy of notice, and we hope every encouragement will be given to forward the plans as expressed in the resolutions passed at the meeting to which we refer our readers.

W. The letting of the pews in the First Baptist Church, in this town, was attended on Thursday evening, according to notice. Seventy pews were let, and about \$200 was obtained as premium for choice, which amount by vote of the society then present, was appropriated towards the purchase of a bell for said church. The bidding was quite spirited. The house has been enlarged with the addition of about 40 pews. The old standard pews were all removed, and circular ones substituted, so that every seat on the floor of the house faces the pulpit, which is a great improvement both of comfort and appearance. The pews are handsomely grained, done by Messrs. Otis & Bailey and Mr. George Chapman, so perfectly imitating natural wood, as to almost deceive the nicest eye. The aisles have been newly carpeted, and the whole interior of the house has a very chaste appearance. The house will be open for public worship to-morrow.

W. We have seldom seen a more beautiful and perfect rainbow than the one which appeared early this morning; the early riser will remember it; those who hugged their pillow, lost one of nature's wonderful displays of brilliant colors.

W. We have seldom seen a more beautiful and perfect rainbow than the one which appeared early this morning; the early riser will remember it; those who hugged their pillow, lost one of nature's wonderful displays of brilliant colors.

"A rainbow in the morning, sailors take warning."

W. The late news from Europe, advises that Turkey has declared war against Russia, and great excitement exists amongst the other great powers of Europe, who are taking measures to prevent it. If war does actually commence, there will be hard fighting. The Turks are a desperate race, and when fighting for their *Koran*, will never surrender. The end cannot be seen. We cannot yet believe, that war will actually ensue. The danger from a general war in Europe as the result, will urge the other powers to step in and calm the turbulent waters. They won't hazard their crowns to gratify Turkey or Russia. The news however has caused a rise in the articles most needed by the working classes, and flour may yet go up to \$10 per barrel. While the West is overflowing with abundant crops, speculators are at work.

W. If there should be a general war in Europe, and we could get the carrying trade, how our clipper ships would mount the ocean waves, and their canvas whiten every sea. The star spangled banner would spread its folds in hostile ports, and the Western granaries of our country would supply the millions of the Old World, who would struggle hard in a great contest for liberty, and silently sing our national song, as they sustain starving nature on the produce of our free soil.

W. How natural it is for us to be pleased when we are suited. We stepped in to our neighbor Hammond's furnishing store, and procured a desirable article at less than we could have purchased it in Boston. Mr. Hammond has a large stock of goods and those wanting a fit out, from top to bottom can be suited at his store, as good and cheap as can be seen for yourselves.

W. The Hamburg bark *George Nichols*, from Navy Bay for Cienfuegos, was recently picked up at sea with captain and all hands dead, except the mate, and he was sick. The vessel was carried into New Orleans.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Hamburg bark *George Nichols*, from Navy Bay for Cienfuegos, was recently picked up at sea with captain and all hands dead, except the mate, and he was sick. The vessel was carried into New Orleans.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man, 78 years of age, whose skin for the past ten years has been turning white, until now, with the exception of his face and hands, he is of as fair a complexion as most white people.

W. The Indian State Journal mentions a mulatto man

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1853.

Special Notices.

A CARD.

THE officers and members of "Sturgis" Engine Company No. 1, take this opportunity to return their thanks as follows:

1st. To the Hon. Wm. George, through his representative, A. Rounsy, Esq., for his magnificent donation toward furnishing our house.

2d. To Washington No. 3, for their kind reception and escort to North Woburn.

3d. To Jacob Webster No. 2, for the beautiful collection which was furnished us on our arrival at North Woburn.

4th. To the ladies of Central Square, for their kindness in crowning our machine with that beautiful wreath of flowers, and they may rest assured, that they will ever be held with grateful remembrance.

5th. To the representative of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx, for their kind sentiments as regards the Fire Department of Woburn, and we hope we shall, as members of that department, ever continue to merit the respect and esteem of a company who have so nobly distinguished themselves, both at home and abroad.

6th. To our caterer, Mr. J. B. Smith, as we cheerfully recommend him to our brother firemen.

7th. To our chief engineer and his assistants, for the kind and gentlemanly manner in which they performed their duty towards us.

8th. To the editor of the Woburn Journal, for his kindly notices from time to time.

9th. To the reporter of the Boston Herald, for his kind report.

10th. To the Boston Brigade Band, for the beautiful music furnished on the occasion. And in the words of America's greatest statesman, "they have proved themselves second to none."

And, lastly, to all who contributed, by word or deed, to the pleasure of that day, will please accept our sincere thanks.

In behalf of the company,
L. W. PERHAM,
J. B. BAILEY
J. W. TAYLOR.

Woburn, Oct. 15th, 1853.

NOTICE.

The subscriber, having disposed of her millinery business to Mrs. C. C. Stimson, formerly of Boston, would cheerfully recommend her to the favor of her friends in Woburn and vicinity.

B. W. ROUNSY.

Woburn, Oct. 17th, 1853.

MARRIAGES.

There are moments in this fleeting life
When every pulse beats low, and the soft air
Is full of fragrance from a purer clime."

In Woburn, Oct. 19th, by the Rev. Mr. Masters, Mr. Clinton B. Holden, of Reading, to Miss Henriette Brooks, of Woburn.

Simonds' Quadrille Band.

M. R. A. SIMONDS respectfully announces to his friends and the public, that he is prepared to furnish music for Balls, Assemblies and Private Parties, &c., on the most reasonable terms. Orders left at A. Simonds, near the Watering Station, Woburn, or to E. A. H., or B. Simonds, 10, Wilmington, near the depot, will receive prompt attention.

Woburn, Oct. 22d, 1853.

P. L. CONVERSE,
Chairman of National Democratic Town Committee.
Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

ONLY LOOK HERE.

NURSERY TREES for sale, consisting of 500 Apple Seedlings, and 1000 Pines, from seed, and 300 Apple, Pear, and Plum Trees, the very choicest quality, and most years, from the 1d. up, and will be sold at the purchaser's own price, if applied for soon.

P. L. CONVERSE,
Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

NOTICE is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing under the firm and style of P. L. Rogers & Co., in Woburn, is dissolved, and that those indebted to said firm will make payment to said Rogers; and that said Rogers will pay all outstanding demands against said firm.

OLIVER C. ROGERS,
THOMAS O. BIGNAY.

Mr. Rogers will continue the business of a provision dealer, at the old stand.

Woburn, Oct. 19th, 1853.

2d

W. W. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

3d

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

4th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

5th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

6th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

7th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

8th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

9th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

10th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

11th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

12th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

13th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

14th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

15th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

16th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

17th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

18th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

19th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

20th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

21st

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

22d

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

23d

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

24th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

25th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

26th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

27th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

28th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

29th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

30th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

31st

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

1st

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

2nd

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

3rd

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

4th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

5th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

6th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

7th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

8th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

9th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

10th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

11th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

12th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

13th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

14th

P. L. CONVERSE.

Woburn, Oct. 20th, 1853.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. 3.

WOBURN, MASSACHUSETTS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1853.

N.O. 3.

POETRY.

THE POWER OF MONEY.

The following extract is taken from an old *Mirror*, and is from the pen of N. P. Willis. A haughty nobleman, "Count Talcone," has been compelled, by his necessities, to betroth his daughter to the Signor Tortes, a rich, but low-born citizen of Florence. After paying for the contract, hear what he says:

"Oh, omnipotence of money! What ha! Why, there's the haughty nobleman! That walks in Florence. He—whom I have heard—checked—made conditions to—shut up his daughter—And all with money! They should pull down churches And worship it! Has I been poor, that man Would see me rot on his hand to me. Let—let me stand here—dreadful thus—looking thus—The same in all—save money in my purse—He would have scold'd to let me come so near That I could breathe on him! Yet, that were little—For pride sometimes outdoes humility, And your great man will please to be familiar, To show how he can stoop. But hate you there! His jewel that you may not name! His above you! You're no company! For his most noble daughter! You are brave—It's nothing! Comedy—nothing! Honorable—You are a phoenix in all human virtue—Betwixt you and a stag, that will not—Not with religion—scarcely with the grave—but, like a mist, with money!"

THE DARK CLOSET.

BY MRS. SARAH J. MALE.

It is terrible to strive with an accusing conscience! I have tried to overcome my remorse by reflecting that what I had done was done, and could not be altered. I have tried to stifle my anguish by prayers, to ston for my crimes by tears. All has been vain, because all has been selfish.

I will make one more effort: I will try confession. Yes, I will confess not to Heaven only, but to earth. This humiliation may be blessed. Perhaps it may save some mother from errors like mine; from sorrows like mine; I shall not then have suffered in vain!

I must give a sketch of my own history, in order to make my confession fully understood. I do this, not with a view to palliate my faults, while acknowledging them. No; my sins are great, and not easily excused; but I know what none besides can, the causes which have made me thus capricious and erring. And, while I confess my errors, shall I not expose their causes? It is the only way in which I can hope my story may be of an advantage to others. It would otherwise be like a warning of danger, without showing any way of escape—it might terrify, it would not enlighten or improve.

I trace all my errors of feeling and conduct to the errors of my early education. I was an only child. My father was devoted to his business and paid little attention to my training. He only called me to him to give me some pretty plaything, or dainty, and I liked him because of these pretty and nice things he brought me. When my humors and appetites were gratified, I was fond of him and glad to see him; at other times, I felt no more affection for him than for the cook; for she, too, pampered my appetite with all sweet and savory articles of food. My father never taught me; and I cannot now recall any early association or ideas which rested on him for their origin. He had no moral power over my heart and mind.

My mother was a good manager; her house and table were always well arranged. She was fond of dress, but fonder of me; and had she known how to train me judiciously, she would have done so. But she thought that the chief end of life was to live well, and that I needed a little of every good thing she herself indulged in. So that, from my cradle, I was pampered with every luxury, and thus taught to associate my happiness with my own gratifications of sense. I never loved any person because they loved me; but only because they gave me things I loved.

How much is depending on early impressions. How great the responsibility of those who have the privilege of training children rationally! There is not an absurdity in habit, a prejudice in judgment, an error in principle, but we Americans are at liberty to correct it. And yet, in one respect, there is not a people on the face of the earth who err so woefully in the management of their children. We kill them body or soul, and often both, by early indulgences of the appetite. They literally eat themselves to death. Hundreds of children perish every year of diseases caused by repletion. And many who, by the strength of their constitutions survive this pampering, are rendered sluggish in mind, and feeble in body, selfish, irritable, and miserable for life. I speak now particularly of the children of the rich. To the poor in this respect, poverty is a blessing. Oh, I have felt what I would describe! I first remember as a puny, sickly creature, exhausted by the load of indigestible substances I was tempted to swallow. I have no doubts—indeed, I know that my temper was irritated by the stimulating effects of the rich and oily condiments I was permitted to gorge myself with. I was restless, and almost always cross; but it was caused either by the cravings of a diseased stomach, or the pain of a burdened one. Thus passed my infancy, when impressions, never to be effaced in this world, were made on my mind.

I was not sent to school till I was about seven years old, as my mother thought it was too feeble to bear the fatigues and confinement

She went with me the first day, when we only staid half an hour, to see how I liked it. I recollect my first impressions of that school. They were pleasurable, very. The children were so busy, and so happy, that I thought I should like to be a scholar. But, alas! my habits were totally averse to steady application. I had only considered books as playthings, which were pretty enough when new and full of pictures; but to pore over them day after day, to learn a lesson, was hateful. I had always been bribed to learn by the promise of something good to eat; I had no idea of any pleasure from the exercise of my rational or moral faculties. I was wholly a creature of sense and passion. I sucked my thumb when I should have studied my lesson; and when the teacher took away my basket of confectionary, I was so angry I threw away my book. The teacher punished me, and my mother took me from the school.

"Poor child!" said my mother; "all her fault was eating a sugar plum!"

This first scene of my life was a type of the whole course till I was nearly fourteen. During these seven years, my mother had changed my school at least twenty times, besides keeping me a considerable part of each year at home. I think the teachers should bear some of the blame of this recklessness. I was, to be sure, a fretful, indolent, spoiled child; and I had capacity to learn, and, if my teachers—I attended school taught by men as well as ladies—had studied my disposition, and adapted their instructions accordingly, I do believe I might have been won to love books, and the discipline necessary to give me industrious habits and self control would then have been comparatively easy. I believe this, because it was afterwards effected in part; and, had the same management, commenced earlier, it might have been entirely successful.

When I was fourteen, a lady, a friend of my mother, and the confidant of all her troubles with respect to my education, strongly advised that I should be placed at a seminary in the country. She said it would improve my health, and the preceptress was a lady of such excellent judgment and principles that, if anything could be done to improve me, she would be sure to spare no pains to effect it. My parents had begun to despair of my capacity. I had been pronounced incurably dull by every teacher. My father was mortified, and my mother grieved by my conduct; and so, as a last resource, they sent me to the country.

Mrs. L——, the preceptress, made many minute inquiries of my mother. I recollect them well; and the expression of her countenance, too, when she looked over my trunks, and found one nearly filled with rich cakes, and confectionary, and essences, and rare jellies. She said nothing at that time, but she appeared afterwards to understand my disposition perfectly. She took me into her own room, had a bed fitted up for me besides hers and every night after I retired, she sat down besides me and conversed. At first, she said only a few words, perhaps some inquiries about my lesson or my thoughts, and a little explanation of what would be done the next day. By degrees, she introduced stories of the scholars she had had, and then she repeated short poems, and pointed out their beauties, and endeavored to make me comprehend and feel them. She recited poetry in a most impressive manner; and I remember the effect which some of those poems wrought on me. I think I may say, the first time my heart was ever melted by the pathos of sentiment was hearing her recite Wordsworth's ballad, "We are Seven." I wept; sweet tears they were; for they had been called forth by sympathy with innocence. Mrs. L——, bent over me and kissed my cheek. The tears were in her eyes, as she said—

"My child Louisa, you will yet be all I can wish."

In this manner, without any appearance of undue solicitude on her part, she was winning my confidence. I thought it was not strange she should talk thus with me, because I had always been used to so many attentions from my mother; but had she not taken me to her own room, her solicitude would have been remarked by the other scholars. But how different were my mother's nightly salutations from those of Mrs. L.

"Louisa, dear, how do you feel? Shall I get you anything to take before you go to sleep?" my kind, but mistaken mother would say.

Mrs. L never inquired about the state of my stomach; she gave me cordials for the heart and mind, and, by her skill awakened such new and pleasant ideas, that I would lie quietly musing till I fell asleep. And this sleep was to me a great blessing; for I had been from an infant, troubled with restlessness through the night.

For the first three months, I recited to Mrs. L, my lessons were very imperfectly studied, but she bore with me; for she said that my moral affections were strengthening, and that I was acquiring a taste for mental beauties. The process was slow, for I had been as it were indurated in my selfish appetites till I hardly felt a wish for social enjoyments. This was, in some measure, caused by my being an only child, and for that misfortune I was to be pitied. But at last I became fond of my schoolmates, and interested in my studies. I learned well, and my parents were astonished and delighted at my progress. The last year I spent with Mrs. L. was the happiest of my life, and it was the most useful. The truths

which then dawned on my mind have been darkened by many shadows, but still they have never been totally obscured. Oh, why did I not remain longer in their light, till my vision had been strengthened to discern their fairest beauties! I should not then have followed the delusions of sense and sin.

I was about sixteen when my father died, and my mother sent for me home immediately and never afterwards permitted me to attend school. I cannot blame her; for she was solitary, indeed, and only seemed to live for my sake; but the circumstance was a fatal one to my improvement. I was not sufficiently strong or self control to practice the lessons of industry and perseverance any longer, nor was I taught the; and my mother's whole soul was absorbed in my happiness, which she thought could only be ensured by indulgences. It became again the petted darling, and every luxury was sought for me. And this indulgence seemed charming, and I thought it folly for those who were rich to trouble themselves about learning.

My father had left us rich.

For some years, I led a life of complete inanity. My mother took care of my wardrobe; and this, with managing the house, gave her full employment. I had little to do at home and I was not very fond of society, so that I was obliged to have recourse to the complaints of ill health to diversify my life. I had the dyspepsia one year, and was nervous the next, successively. And this might have continued to the end of my days, had not an incident, which occurred while I was on a tour to Canada, roused me once more to exertion. That incident introduced me to a Mr. C——. I was pleased with him from the first, and I wished to make a favorable impression on him. I was tolerably handsome, I believe; my maid always told me I was beautiful; but Mrs. L. had warned me against being flattered by those I thought my inferiors—so, as no person but my maid had ever assured me I was beautiful, I did not quite think myself so. But I was rich. There was no doubt of that; and I found means to let Mr. C——know I was rich. I had better not have boasted. He was a man of fine mind and highly cultivated taste; and, after he found I had the means so abundantly of education, he was less inclined to pardon the ignorance he could not but discover in me. He seemed to fear, too, that addressing me would make him appear mercenary, as no one could think there was a fitness in our character and taste. Oh, how I did regret my wasted time! I would have given half my fortune for the benefit of one year's improvement at Mrs. L's school. It could not be bought, however!

I made no difference between those indulgences that excite the passions or gratify the appetites, and those which call forth and foster the kind affections and moral feelings. My whole system was one of rigid self denial. The consequence was, my child feared me, and she never was happy with me. She loved the nursery girl much better than me, and that was a source of constant grief and vexation. I used frequently to send away the girl and let Caroline cry as long as I dared, to punish her for not choosing to have me feed her, and dress her, &c. I felt it was to gratify my own temper as much as to govern her, that I exerted my authority. None but those who have subdued their own passions are fit to be trusted with children. They may otherwise love their children, but they will not be just towards them.

It was in the month of June—a bright, balmy day—such an one as seemed designed for human enjoyment, when, to be happy, we have only to open the heart to the sweet many influences around us; and yet, if the heart is not right, how wretched we may be. I was unhappy that day. Some difference with my husband had occurred at the breakfast table. Since the birth of my daughter, we had lived in much better harmony; he had been more reasonable, as he knew I must attend to the child, when anything had gone wrong in our household affairs. And I believe he loved me more as the mother of his child than as his wife; for he was fondly fond of Caroline, and our chief difficulties now arose respecting her. He insisted that I was harsh with her, and that it made her obstinate; and then he told a long story about his own mother, and how she used to persuade her children—not hire or drive them—but reason with them.

We had differed that morning in our opinions respecting the time when Caroline should be obliged to learn her lesson steadily. I wanted her to commence then, for she was three years old; my husband thought it was well enough, if she chose to learn, but insisted that no compulsion should be used. But, notwithstanding what he said, I went out and purchased books, and determined to commence that very day, that she should take her lesson at regular hours every day, whether she were or were not pleased. I came home in no pleasant humor; for I had bowed to a lady who did not return my salute, and I felt enraged at her insolence. With these feelings of anger uppermost in my mind, I entered the nursery. Never shall I forget the sweet looks of my child at that moment. She was sitting on the cushion, with her face towards the door, the sunlight streaming through the window curtain, its beams fell on her pale yellow hair, and the ringlets seemed clusters of pure gold. The nursery-maid had been tasting roses among her curls, and the little creature was passionately fond of flowers; so, when I entered, she looked up to me with a laugh of such heartfelt joy that I had come to see her pretty roses, and her blue eyes sparkled with the light of a happy and innocent heart.

"I have bought a new book for you, Caroline," said I.

"My roses, mother; see my pretty roses!" said the child.

I returned to the maid, and bade her take off the roses, for Caroline should say her lesson. I spoke sternly, and Caroline began to weep; I minded nothing of her tears, but took her on my knee and gave her the book.

She threw it on the floor, and cried for her roses. I ordered the maid to go down with the roses; and, when she was gone, I told Caroline that she should pick up her book and read to me. She refused to pick up her book; she was obstinate; but then I had provoked it by my own imprudence in teasing her to read when her mind was engrossed with another object. I should then only have told her of the rose, how it was spelt, and shown her the picture of it, and told her stories about it, that would have made her interested to learn more. What tyrants we are with our children, when, instead of aiding their ideas, we would force them to understand ours!

The second year after my mother's decease, I became a mother myself. My daughter, my sweet, lovely child! still the image lives in my heart. When thinking of the first smile, of the pleasure of thy soft cheek to mine, I can feel the thrill of pleasure that agitates my bosom. It is a blessed thing to have the affections called forth. I had never loved till I loved my child. The affection I bore my own mother was a selfish feeling, and always had regard to what she did for me. This was the fault partly of my education, and partly of circumstances. But when I looked on my little delicate babe, my own, a being dependent on my care, and one that I could make happy, oh! my heart was drawn towards it with a yearning of fondness, hope, and delight that was perfectly new and almost overpowering! I could have laid down my life for her—and yet I murdered her!

Righteous heaven! was this the punishment of my early self-indulgence?

Though I loved my child, and earnestly wished to train her rightly, I was not fitted for the task. Now it was that I felt the deficiencies of my own education. The lessons of Mrs. L—— had impressed on my mind with a sense of my infirmities of temper and inconsistencies of conduct, but I did not stay long enough with her to learn how to correct them. I knew I had been wrongly managed, but I had not discriminated the manner or degree. Like many other superficial reasoners, I thought the reverse of wrong must be right. My mother, I knew, had indulged me too much; and so I determined not to indulge my child at all.

I made no difference between those indulgences that excite the passions or gratify the appetites, and those which call forth and foster the kind affections and moral feelings. My whole system was one of rigid self denial. The consequence was, my child feared me, and she never was happy with me. She loved the nursery girl much better than me, and that was a source of constant grief and vexation. I used frequently to send away the girl and let Caroline cry as long as I dared, to punish her for not choosing to have me feed her, and dress her, &c. I felt it was to gratify my own temper as much as to govern her, that I exerted my authority. None but those who have subdued their own passions are fit to be trusted with children. They may otherwise love their children, but they will not be just towards them.

It was in the month of June—a bright, balmy day—such an one as seemed designed for human enjoyment, when, to be happy, we have only to open the heart to the sweet many influences around us; and yet, if the heart is not right, how wretched we may be. I was unhappy that day. Some difference with my husband had occurred at the breakfast table. Since the birth of my daughter, we had lived in much better harmony; he had been more reasonable, as he knew I must attend to the child, when anything had gone wrong in our household affairs. And I believe he loved me more as the mother of his child than as his wife; for he was fondly fond of Caroline, and our chief difficulties now arose respecting her. He insisted that I was harsh with her, and that it made her obstinate; and then he told a long story about his own mother, and how she used to persuade her children—not hire or drive them—but reason with them.

The physician reported she died by fits. The world believed it; her father never knew otherwise; but on my conscience the burden of her death has lain like a mountain of fire, burning while it bowed me to the earth.

"It is dark! all dark!" sounds constantly in my ears. "It is dark! all dark!" to me, indeed! Would that I could place my trust in the God of light!—*Godey's Magazine*.

"An eminent physician has recently discovered that the nightmare in nine cases out of ten is produced from owing a bill to a newspaper man.

"The St. Louis Republican is said to be the largest newspaper; it is four feet ten inches by two feet eight, and holds forty-four columns.

"Mrs. Natte C. Tarbox was thrown from a wagon while riding in Bethel village, Vt., the 12th inst., and killed instantly. Mrs. Tarbox was the widow of the late James Tarbox, of Randolph.

"Charles Andrews, who was arrested in July last for placing obstructions on the Hennepin railroad for the purpose of throwing the Albany express train from the track, has recently had his trial in Westchester county, and has been sentenced to five years imprisonment.

"The OLDEST INHABITANT.—A correspondent of the *Commonwealth* says that a colored woman named Boston, resides in Southgate street who is one hundred and nine years old. She was born a slave in Reading, in this state, and became free when slavery was abolished in Massachusetts.

"Milk.—Dr. Prout has shown that all our principal alimentary matters may be reduced to three classes: the saccharine, the oleaginous, and the albuminous, represented by butter, sugar, and white of egg. Now, milk consists of all three—the curd, which is chiefly albumen; the butter, chiefly oil; and a portion of sugar. Milk is the only substance prepared by nature so completely perfect as to be a compound of these three principles, and therefore its perfection, mixed with bread, as a food for children.

"Milk.—Dr. Prout has shown that all our principal alimentary matters may be reduced to three classes: the saccharine, the oleaginous, and the albuminous, represented by butter, sugar, and white of egg. Now, milk consists of all three—the curd, which is chiefly albumen; the butter, chiefly oil; and a portion of sugar. Milk is the only substance prepared by nature so completely perfect as to be a compound of these three principles, and therefore its perfection, mixed with bread, as a food for children.

WOBURN RECORDS.

BIRTHS CONTINUED.

CORRECTION OF ERRORS IN THE LAST NUMBER OF THE JOURNAL.

1763.—For Baldwell read Caldwell.

Center—For Colton read Cotton; for Aline read Alice.

1764.—Fowle—For Buhamah read Buhman.

Richardson Bartholomew—For Aug. 60 read Aug. 24.

Kendall Samuel—For Dec. 8 read Dec. 3.

Wright—For Beauhul read Beahul; for Elizabeth read Elizabeth.

Johnson—For Shubial read Shubael.

Belnknap—For Sept. 5, read Sept. 6.

OMISSIONS IN 1764.

Richardson Enoch, s. of Silas and Mary, born Aug. 11.

Richardson Jotham, s. of Jotham and Phebe, b. Oct. 13.

1765.

Reed Kezia, d. of George and Mary, born Apr. 22.

Brooks Zachariah, s. of Zachariah and Hannah, b. Apr. 19.

Sherman Susanna, d. of Rev. Josiah and Martha, b

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1853.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, OCT. 29, 1853.

AGENTS.

North Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, Winn & Co.
Winchester—Dr. David Youngman.
Stoneham—Mr. G. W. Dix.
Travelling Agent—GEORGE THOMPSON.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Brutus.—We are not disposed to find fault with your remarks. Although in addressing us, you use the very means to get your opinions before the public, which you deny to "Aristides." We are willing you should be heard, as the Constitutional question is one of great importance, far above party, and every voter should understand the principle before he casts his ballot. "The freedom of the press" is the medium through which intelligence is spread, which enlightens the understanding and makes clear the path of duty. Shackle it, and men go blindfold, and are led by reckless partisans to the gods.

Brutus is no mean antagonist. His remarks may be read with interest. The classic name of "umber" which he used, grows spontaneously in all men's eyes, but the trouble is we don't discern it in our own until we attempt to take the more out of a brother's eye. We should all study well our own mission before we attempt to find wrinkles in our brother's face. Brutus will please accept our thanks for his generous remarks on our humble efforts.

Reverence.—Your article is well written. The importance of the subject claims its admission.

H. A. Kiwa.—Your musings and lines are as usual, good, and will receive early attention.

Brutus.—This communication is without a signature, but is dated Bedford. It is well written and acceptable. The death is inserted as requested; the other will be soon.

Brutus.—We wish our correspondents would remember our request; not to write on both sides of a paper. We have mentioned it very often, and yet they will do it.

EDITORIAL.

Parade of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx.

Last Tuesday was another gay day for Woburn. After the Firemen's Celebration, people thought it would be difficult to have such another good time; but we thought that too many good things are just enough, and so it proved on Tuesday; and it is our opinion, as well as others, that the parade and levee last Tuesday has never been exceeded in our town.

At 2 o'clock P. M. the Phalanx, with full ranks, accompanied by Smith's Salem Brass Band, enlivened our citizens by a march through the principal streets, the band filling the air with their marshal music; and after receiving, in a handsome and military manner, in front of their armory, the fine members and invited guests, took up their line of march for North Woburn, to try their skill at the target. We marched as an invited guest to the rear.

There is always something exciting in a military march in the country. The music of a military band has full scope, and the martial sounds spread over the distant fields and strike the hills, bringing back its echo, which to a military ear, adds firmness to the step, and ambition to the heart, and then comes the soldier's pride, as he views the gatherings and greetings from the fair inmates of the "homes," with the cheerful faces of the old, and those were numerous as we marched through Central Square, one of the thriving spots in our good town.

As we arrived in front of the venerable old mansion, the birth place and home of the late "Count Rumford," we remembered the early history of that remarkable man, and wished we could note down all the thoughts and aspirations of these men of the revolution, who had crossed the threshold of that ancient home; and on the opposite side, we passed the "Baldwin Farm" with its ancient buildings, celebrated as the spot where the Baldwin apple originated; the lands and rural scenery around these ancient relics are pleasant to the eye, and instructive to the mind.

North Woburn is a flourishing part of our town. We passed through it to a pine grove surrounded by rising grounds, in the centre of which was a pond, across which, at shooting distance, were the targets. The shooting was, as a whole, excellent and very creditable, as the targets fully proved; and the old merry head, painted by our neighbors Otis & Bailey, would not have laughed quite so broadly, if it had been flesh and blood.

The prizes were elegant silver medals, bearing appropriate inscriptions, and were awarded to those making the three best average shots, one prize being contended for by the fine members, and two by the active members of the corps.

By the fine members, the prize was won by their commander, Col. Moses F. Winn, and by the active members, the first prize was won by private Thos. Glynn, and the second by private John I. Richardson.

While the active members were practicing at target, and after the fine members had finished, the latter, together with the officers of the active members, by invitation of Col. M. F. Winn, proceeded to his residence and partook of a collation furnished in ample and very neat style.

The target practice being ended, and the prizes awarded, the retrograde march to the Town Hall commenced. On the march Capt. Winn exercised his company in their correct performances, which need no praise from us, as they all well know, and if any company in the Massachusetts line of volunteers militia think they are superior, they can no doubt be satisfied of their error.

About 8 o'clock the company came through Main street and took our citizens by surprise. Two persons marching in front, were constantly letting off fire-works, which, through the dense darkness, presented one of the most beautiful sights we ever saw of the kind. It was a capital manoeuvre, and in military phrase, presented a brilliant front. We liked this, and so did every one who saw it.

The company formed a line in front of the

Town Hall, when we of the rear passed to the front, and entered the hall. The tables were set out in very handsome style by J. B. Smith, of Boston, who always does up these matters as they should be done. After the company had marched in, and the ladies on the floor, the good things provided were partaken in the levee style. We noticed amongst the invited guests at the tables, Hon. A. H. Nelson, Col. J. D. Greene, of the 4th Regiment, Capt. Meacham and Lieut. Belcher, of the Cambridge City Guards, Capt. French of the Boston City Guards, J. P. Converse, Esq., and several other military gentlemen and citizens of distinction.

It was very gratifying to see so many of our respected citizens, with their wives and fair daughters, paying by their presence, that respect and confidence which is due to citizens soldiers, and especially when they comprise the wealthy and promising members of our community. We have been something of a soldier, and know the feeling which this respects creates.

The gentlemanly reporters of the *Boston Journal* and the *Sunday Dispatch*, we were pleased to meet at the table, and we have no doubt but that they left our levee with some favorable impressions. We are indebted to the *Boston Journal* for the report of the sentiments and remarks:

The repast over, and while the table was being cleared and removed, Capt. Winn made a few pertinent remarks, expressing his thanks to his command for their fine appearance on the occasion, and for their soldierly and gentlemanly deportment throughout the year, and advertizing to the fact that other companies in the immediate vicinity has been organized and disbanded since the formation and organization of his command, happily alluding to the fact that one great cause of their own prosperity and success was the fact that they had the cheerful countenance of the ladies in their endeavors to maintain an able and efficient military corps in their own town, and that the present was the first occasion on which the ladies had met his command while it was as soldiers. He concluded his remarks by giving a sentiment.

Col. Greene briefly responded, and gave a sentiment.

Charity and Discipline.—Both of them exemplified this evening in the parade and festival of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx.

Lieut. Converse, of the W. M. P., gave a sentiment.

The Boston City Guards.—A good corps as anything French can make it.

Capt. French being thus called upon, received with six rousing cheers, and in a most happy manner alluded to the pleasure he felt at seeing the fair portion of creation, with their bright eyes and smiling faces, mingling at the festive board with the citizen-soldier. Advertising to the high reputation attained by the W. M. P., among the military of the State, he remarked that they had earned it, they deserved it, and well do they maintain it. In conclusion he gave—

The Woburn Mechanic Phalanx.—Honoring their profession, long may they continue to emulate the example of those who have gone before them.

Speeches and sentiments appropriate to the occasion were made and given by J. P. Converse, Esq., Col. M. F. Winn, Maj. N. A. M. Dudley, Capt. Grammar, Lieut. Bates, Capt. Wyman, Hon. Bowen, Buckman, Capt. Edgell and others. Among the sentiments offered, were the following:—

By Capt. Edgell.—*The Woburn Mechanic Phalanx.*—A safeguard for the State of Massachusetts, an honor to old Middlesex, and the honor and glory of Woburn. May they never be so unfortunate as to be commanded by an officer who is above the duty of a soldier.

By Col. Powle, editor of the *Woburn Journal*.

Our Citizen Soldiers.—The pride and honor of New England; whenever the loud revile shall call to arms, the full ranks of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx will promptly respond to the call.

By Capt. Grammar. *Our Fine Members.*—By their readiness to join us they manifest their confidence in us; may we so conduct ourselves that they may feel that their confidence has not been misplaced.

Capt. T. G. Banks, Jr., of Nashua, N. H., being unable to be present, sent the following:—

The Past, Present, and Future Officers of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx.—As long as they continue to drop the sword and epaulet, and resume the musket and fall into line as soldiers, so long the corps will continue to be what it now is—the largest corps in the Bay State, and a perfect model of the citizen soldier.

The table having been removed, the company joined in the merry dance, which continued till a late hour, when they separated for their homes, all pleased and happy at attending the Military Levee of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx; and it would not surprise us to hear that many an incorrigible bachelor, seized with a panic of the heart, at the full ranks of beauty, mustered on the floor, had grounded his arms, and surrendered at discretion.

We cannot pass over the performance of the Salem Brass Band, without awarding to them the merited praise which they deserve, and received. We place them in the front rank as a military band, and they want in our opin-

ion, the stirring notes of the old-fashioned bugle to complete their perfection.

The day was pleasant after the severe storm and everything contributed in making the parade one of the finest, which the Phalanx had ever enjoyed.

Capt. Winn, officers and privates, will please accept our thanks, for their polite invitation to us, to join in their parade and levee.

At a county convention, held at Concord, on the 27th inst., of the National Democrats, opposed to coalition with the Free Soil party, the following gentlemen were nominated as candidates for Senators for the county of Middlesex, at the approaching election, viz.:—Gorham Brooks, Esq., of Medford, A. H. Ward, Esq., of Newton, Gen. Abijah Thompson of Woburn, Col. Timothy Butterfield, of Tyngsboro, Col. Joseph Holbrook, of Concord, and B. W. Colburn, Esq., of Hollis-

FATL ACCIDENT.—Patrick Smith, of this town, aged sixty years, while blasting rocks on the premises of Jeduthan Fawle, on Friday last, received a blow on his head from a falling stone; he stood behind the body of a tree, as he supposed, out of harm's way. He was able to walk home to his house in Spring street, but soon after became insensible and paralytic on the right side. The wound in the scalp was dressed, and he remained without any material change in the symptoms till Wednesday, when Dr. Cutter trepanned his head beneath the wound and found nothing. He then took out another piece of bone on the other side of the head, where there was not the slightest appearance of any injury, and removed half a tea-cup full of clotted blood, which had been effused within the shell. Consciousness did not return, as might have been expected from the removal of the immediate cause of the paralysis, and Mr. S. continued to fail gradually till his death, on Thursday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

Although the operation was not followed with a favorable result, it was eminently successful in accomplishing its intent, namely: the discovery and removal of the effused blood from within the cranium. This is the only operation of the kind, trepanning, that has been performed in town for thirty years, and adds to the reputation of our resident physicians in that it was performed by one of their number.

Written for the Journal.

Mr. Editor:—Perhaps the following historical statistics may be interesting to some of your readers, as the Baptist Society in this town have just re-opened their house of worship, after enlarging and repairing it.

The First Baptist Church of Woburn, was constituted at West Cambridge, July 5, 1781. Afterwards it was removed here, as most of its members lived here at the time of its removal. The society was formed, and the first meeting-house built, in 1794, while Elder John Peck was their minister. Previous to this, they held their meetings in an upper room of a house, belonging to Mr. Edgell, near the canal bridge, where Mr. H. Flagg's now is.

The first meeting-house stood where Col. Winn's house stands; afterwards removed a few rods north, and is now improved for mechanical purposes. It contained some 35 or 40 pews below, had galleries, old-fashioned elevated pulpit, deacon's seat below and "sounding board" above. The present house was dedicated May 1828. It cost, including land, about \$8000, and contained 108 pews in all. It now contains, by the enlargement, 148 pews.

The society have had 16 pastors, viz: Thomas Greene, settled 1783, dismissed 1793; John Peck, 1794, " 1796; Eli Smith, 1798, " 1801; Samuel Wydon, 1808, " 1811; Thomas Waterman, 1811, died 1814; Herbert Marshall, 1816, dismissed 1818; George Phippen, 1818, " 1820; Adeniram Jusson, 1820, " 1822; J. N. Seaman, 1823, " 1825; S. S. Mallory, 1826, " 1828; B. C. Wade, 1830, " 1833; T. B. Ripley, 1834, " 1836; Noah Hooper, 1837, " 1840; S. B. Randall, 1840, " 1847; J. C. Stockbridge, 1848, " 1852; Joseph Ricker, 1853.

N.

THE Agricultural fairs this year, have been well attended, and the exhibitions of all descriptions of agricultural articles, produce, and stock generally, have been far superior to former years. The exhibitions are growing in public favor, and conclusively show great improvements in this valuable branch of our country's staple wealth.

By Capt. Grammar. *Our Fine Members.*—By their readiness to join us they manifest their confidence in us; may we so conduct ourselves that they may feel that their confidence has not been misplaced.

Many communications are left out to day, to give room for other matter.

We call the attention of our readers to our advertising columns. The new store of Mr. Artemas Wood, Jr., is filled with fashionable boots and shoes, at fair prices.

One hundred young men left Richmond, Me., Monday, en route for Kentucky, where they intend to cut timber and build vessels. This is a new enterprise, and with the bone, sinew and go adhesiveness of Maine mechanics, it cannot but succeed.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Written for the Journal.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL QUESTION.

Mr. Editor:—I notice in a late number of your paper a communication on the "Constitutional Propositions," signed "Aristides," to which I think a reply is needed.

By the tenor of his communication, "Aristides" seems to be one or those who think that the opposers of the new constitution are from "party shackles, party dogmas and party interests," and on the contrary those that uphold it are influenced by "party interests," &c. Now in your humble correspondent's opinion, that is a poor position to occupy; a position not fit to be taken in these days of party strife. Where is the instrument that can be drawn up by politicians that will not favor one or the other party concerned? If "Aristides" thinks that such a thing can or will be done, I can fully assure him that he is greatly mistaken. The time for such purity in politics has not yet arrived; it is away off in the "good time coming." He may rest assured also, that the truly talk of "no party" will not go down: the people have heard such cries before, and know just how much confidence to place in them.

Your correspondent's chief (or only) objection to the new constitution, is the *inequality* (?) of the basis of representation; and in the course of his communication he quotes the following article which he finds among the constitutional propositions.

"There shall be, in the Legislature of this Commonwealth, a representation of the people, annually elected, and founded upon the principle of equality."

Now if "Aristides" will take the pains to look at the old, or present, constitution, he will find the same article, word for word, and perhaps, by some process of reasoning, he will show us how much more equal the basis of representation is in the old than in the new constitution, when it is precisely the same—founded upon municipalities and not upon population—the same in principle, though the latter is different and more equal in its provisions. And perhaps he will tell us why municipalities should not be represented in our government. And while he is on the subject, he will perhaps inform us why the United States Senate is based upon the same principle, and why one man in Florida counts as much as fifty in New York, and no one finds fault of it. (Perhaps in answer to the last query he will give as a reason, the danger of the Union!)

Your correspondent, after some talk about "glaring" and "unequal schemes," goes on to show that, under the new constitution, people in Burlington count four times as much as in Woburn, and that the former town sends representatives at the rate of one to 848 inhabitants, and the latter one to 3788 inhabitants. I think there must be a slight mistake here, as Burlington will not be entitled to but one every other year. But how stands it under the old constitution? As "Aristides" seems fond of arraying figures to support his statements, let us figure a little on that, and see if the inequality is any the less "glaring." The towns of Acton, Billerica and Sudbury have a population of 4340 and three representatives, while Woburn, Waltham and Framingham have a population of 12,137, and the same number of representatives. Will "Aristides" explain the equality of that?

Had I space I could show a whole column of figures with the same result in other counties or other portions of the state.

"Aristides" seems to forget that all his arguments end figures tell as hard on the old as they do on the new constitution, and he forgets, too, that the basis in the former is the same as in the latter, and that the provisions are decidedly worse and more glaringly unequal. But perhaps he will say that he is no more in favor of the one than the other, but would have another convention and another constitution, with the representation based on the district system. Now he knows that the real question for the people to decide in November, is whether we shall have the new or the old constitution. And he knows, too, that the people will not sanction another convention, costing as much as it does, for a long while, and if he will take the pains to look a little farther in "constitutional propositions" he will find that it is provided therein that the Legislature of 1856 shall present a district system which may be substituted for the town system, if the people shall think it necessary. Thus by voting for the new constitution we shall have a remedy for all this inequality. While by preventing its adoption we shall have the same old unequal and discharging system for ten, or perhaps twenty years longer, which did not have one solitary advocate in the late convention.

Brutus has no doubt a "political beam" may exist in his eye, but he also has no doubt that a similar piece of "timber" may be found in the eyes of many who would be regarded as the very pink of candor, and as having thrown aside party "shackles and party interests."

Having disposed of preliminary matters let us for a moment examine the alleged inequalities of the new constitution as compared with the present one.

The figures I shall rely upon are not made up by myself, but are found in pamphlets and papers issued both by Whigs, and the friends of the new constitution. By the propositions before the people, the several counties of the State, elect representative as follows:

Franklin, 1 rep. for every 1456 inhabitants.
Hampshire, 1 " 1648 " " 1698 " " 1752 " " 2068 " " 2281 " " 2248 " " 2228 " " 2479 " " 2564 " " 2915 " " 2870 " " 2926 " " 3878 " "

Now it is very indignantly inquired, that Franklin and Hampshire have twice the political power that is given to Essex, Bristol and Suffolk; and voters are hotly appealed to put down such a system of rotten borough inequality. But let us see the system that is provided in our present "venerated constitution," under it.

every department of our government should be based upon the district system; such a system would tend to consolidate and give the cities and large towns the control of the government. It would take the power from the people, and place it in the hands of a few bankers and brokers of State street, or manufacturers of Lowell. Cotton and cash would have unlimited sway. Would this be right or equal? I think not,

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1853.

NOTICE.

Mr. BROWN.—The following preamble and resolution were passed by the First Baptist Society in this place at the close of public services yesterday forenoon:

Whereas, The Standing Committee of the First Congregational Parish had the kindness to offer the use of their house of worship, organ, &c., to the First Baptist Society during the period of the enlargement of their church, therefore,

Resolved, That the thanks of the members of the First Baptist Society be presented to the committee, and their thanks to the pastor and members of the First Congregational Parish for the free use of their commodious Church, organ, &c., during the past season.

Resolved, That the Standing Committee of the Society be requested to deliver a copy, attested by the clerk, of the foregoing preamble and resolution for the committee of the First Congregational Parish, and to the Rev. Mr. Edwards, also, to cause a copy to be published in the Woburn Journal.

A true copy, Attest,
JOHN D. TIDD, Clerk.

Woburn, Oct. 24th, 1853.

NOTICE.

The subscriber, having disposed of her millinery business to Mrs. C. G. Stimpson, formerly of Boston, would cheerfully recommend her to the favor of her friends in Woburn and vicinity.

B. W. ROUNDY.

Woburn, Oct. 17th, 1853.

DEATHS.

"And what's a life? 'tis the summing up
Of the proud summer meadow, which to day
Wear her green plash, and is tomorrow hay."

In this town, 24th inst., Miss Mary Clinton, 23, in Boston 19th inst., Mr. Joseph L. Monroe, formerly of Woburn, 83.

In Boston 19th inst., Horace J. Hill, youngest son of Elijah H. Hill, 94 yrs.

"Dearest loved one, thou hast left us;
And thy love we deeply feel;
But 'tis God that hath bereft us,
He can all our sorrows heal."

CHANGE IN BUSINESS.

CASH STORE!

M. R. F. Wyer having sold his stock of goods and relinquished his business to the subscriber, he would respectfully inform the former patrons and the public, that he will keep constantly a hand a large assortment of Ladies', Misses', and Children's' BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS.

Also a good assortment of Gents', Boys' and Youth's BOOTS and SHOES,

Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, Umbrellas, and Carpet Bags. A complete assortment of Boot and Shoe Kit, and Findings. Ladies' and Misses' Boots and Shoes made to order. Boys', Shoes and Rubbers neatly repaired.

ARTENAS WOOD, Jr., (Successor of B. F. Wyer,) Wadsworth Building.

Woburn, Oct. 27, 1853.

If

Free Democratic Meeting.

THE Free Democracy of Woburn are requested to meet at the Congregational Vestry, on Saturday Evening Oct. 29th, at 6 o'clock, to choose delegates to the County Convention, to be held at Concord, on Monday, the 31st inst. Measures will also be taken to organize for the ensuing election. Per order of Town Committee.

Woburn, Oct. 26th, 1853.

NOTICE.

All persons who are indebted to the subscriber, are requested to call at Edward E. Cooper's, and make payment immediately. As I am about to leave town, it will confer a great favor if those indebted will call and settle soon.

HIRAM FLAGG.

NOTICE.

THE Selection will be in session at their rooms for the purpose of correcting the voters' list on Saturday evening, Oct. 29th, at 8 o'clock, to choose delegates to the County Convention, to be held at Concord, on Monday, the 31st inst. Measures will also be taken to organize for the ensuing election. Per order of Town Committee.

Woburn, Oct. 26th, 1853.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber, having moved from his former residence on Pleasant street, to Thomas J. Porter's house, and boards with P. S. Bernard, where he will continue to insure Real and Personal Property, in good Mutual and Stock Companies, on favorable terms as can be obtained.

E. HINCKLEY.

Woburn, Oct. 29th, 1853.

If

Mrs. C. C. Stimpson

BEGS leave to announce to the ladies of Woburn and vicinity, that she has purchased the stock of Mrs. Augustus Roundy, and opened a shop in Allen's Building, 2d door north of Market-street, for the transaction of Millinery and Made-up Businesses. She intends to keep a small but choice stock of embroideries and dress trimmings, as well as millinery.

All orders will be promptly attended to and neatly executed.

Woburn, Oct. 27th, 1853.

If

Personal Property AT AUCTION.

WILL be sold at the house of the subscriber, in East Woburn, on Wednesday, Nov. 2d, at 9 o'clock, P. M., a cow, a covered wagon, which was never used, a cart and harness, a ox and harness, plough, harrow, cultivator, iron horse, chain, hoes, shovels, forks, rakes, horse roller, horse and ox sled, wheel-barrow, lot of meadow hay, corn stalks and husks, 50 bushels of carrots, parsnips, beets, turnips, 50 bushels of onions, turnips, 50 bushels of a lot of manure, 50 bushels of many articles of household furniture, consisting of air-tight and cook-stoves, desk, chairs, featherbeds, bedsteads, &c., &c.

PUTNAM EMERSON.

M. A. RICHARDSON, Auctioneer.

Woburn, Oct. 29, 1853.

If

THE REPRESENTATIVE.

A year's experience has decided that but one difficult question, which is the best stock of the season? It is the Representative Air Tight Cooking Stove, unsurpassed for beauty of model, or convenience and economy of construction with either wood or coal.

The subscriber has with a full assortment of Parlor Stoves, Parlor Chairs and Fancy Air Lights for wood or coal, may be seen at the Hardware Store of

L. THOMPSON, Jr.

Knight's Building, Main-street.

RUBBERS! RUBBERS!!

Gents' Rubber Boots.

Gents' Rubber Shoes.

Ladies' Rubber Boots.

Ladies' Rubber Shoes.

At the Store of A. Roundy.

Oct. 29th.

Fall Goods!

JUST received an assortment of Gents' Fine Fall Boots at A. ROUNDY'S.

Oct. 29th.

GENTS', Boys' and Youths' Kid Boots. For sale by A. ROUNDY.

Oct. 29th.

62 CENTS

FOR GENUINE JOSEPH RODGERS & SONS'S FOUL BROS. STAR HANDEL CONGRESS KNIVES. These knives are of the best quality, and are made of a large assortment of POCKET KNIVES, with one to 6 blades, the best English and American Makers—Rodgers, Braithwaite's (Luz), and other good makers.

SCISSORS of every description. L. J. Daniels, and Leonard & Webster.

TAIL & SHEARS AND SCISSORS.

Knives and Forks, and Table Cutlery Of all kinds. RAZORS in great variety. English German and American. THE TEAS & TEAS—SKATES, all the best description of American and Foreign Cutlers, and all its branches.

For Sale at Wholesale and Retail, by MARTIN L. BISHOPFORD,

142 Washington Street, Boston.

Three doors North of the Old South Church.

BOSTON.

Sheriff's Sale.

MIDDLESEX, &c. Taken on execution and will be sold by public auction, at my office on Main Street, in Stoneham, on the 20th day of November next, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the following articles, to be sold, to the highest bidder: Benjamin Goldsmith, of Stoneham, in said county, had on the nineteenth day of February last, the time when the same was attached, upon the original writ, or has at any time since had to redeem the following mortgaged property, situated in said Stoneham, upon Central street, and bounded southerly by land of Lyman Dike & Co., (and owned formerly by Soley Dike, and another,) and partly by land of the Boston & Worcester Railroad, and bounded, northerly, by land of Sarah W. Howard, westerly, partly by land of Sarah W. Howard, and said Central street.

Also, the right and interest which said Benjamin Goldsmith had, October twenty-fifth, 1853, seven o'clock P. M., the time when the same was seized and levied upon said execution, to redeem the following described mortgaged real estate: Two acres of land, with buildings thereon, situated in the village, in said Stoneham, and bounded, northerly by said Hancock street, easterly by land of the Boston & Worcester Railroad, and bounded, northerly by said Hancock street, in said Stoneham, and bounded, northerly by said Hancock street, easterly by land now or formerly owned by Zachariah Gerry, southerly by land of Samuel Fletcher and Charles Buckman, formerly owned by James H. Gould, and westerly by said Pine street.

The last estate was formerly owned by Enoch Fuller, Esq., late of said Stoneham, deceased.

SAMUEL GILSON, Deputy Sheriff.

Stoneham, October 25th, 1853.

Simonds' Quadrille Band.

M. A. SIMONDS respectfully announces to his friends and the public, that he is prepared to furnish musical Bands, Tambourines and Private Parties, &c., on the most reasonable terms. Orders left at A. Thompson, residence, near the Watering Station, Woburn, or at A. H. or B. Simonds, of Wilmington, near the depot, will receive prompt attention.

4w

NEW AND ELEGANT STOCK

—OF—

FASHIONABLE SILKS.

CHANDLER & COMPANY

Have received by late arrivals a large variety of the newest styles of

DRESS SILKS,

Comprising a far more numerous and complete assortment than has ever before offered to the public, and the particular attention given to this large stock of Silks, believing it to be equal, both in point of STYLE and COLORING, to any assortment ever offered in the country—consisting of

RICH PLAIN SILKS,

In the most fashionable colors;

MEDIUM

" " "

PLAID SILKS,

In elegant styles;

STRIPE

" " "

BROCADE SILKS,

Very elegant;

SMALL FIGURED SILKS,

In the neatest styles and most choice colors;

MORSE ANTIQUE SILKS,

Very rich in blacks and fancy colors;

BLACK & COLORED WATERED SILKS,

Of superior quality;

PLAIN BLACK SILKS,

Of superior make and high lustre;

WHITE AND COLORED SATINS,

Most of our silks having been manufactured expressly for us, to our own designs, and in our own styles, may be found elsewhere, and have a full stock of the latest and most elegant; and, in addition, a favorable opportunity is offered to purchasers to make their selections, either at wholesale or retail.

CHANDLER & CO.,

NOS. 6 AND 8 SUMMER ST., BOSTON

13w

BOYS' CLOTHING,

The largest and best assortment in the city, all other establishments combined not excepted. This branch of our business is conducted in a separate building, entrance directly opposite the American House. Ladies will find

the latest and most elegant styles of

BOYS' CLOTHING,

for Gentlemen's wear.

AVE received their full supply of Fall GOODS for Gentlemen's wear. GARMENTS of every description made in a superior style, "to fit," and at prices to suit the most economical.

ALSO—

W. THAYER, Secretary.

BOYS' CLOTHING,

The largest and best assortment in the city, all other

establishments combined not excepted. This branch of our business is conducted in a separate building, entrance directly opposite the American House. Ladies will find

the latest and most elegant styles of

BOYS' CLOTHING,

for Gentlemen's wear.

AVE received their full supply of Fall GOODS for Gentlemen's wear. GARMENTS of every description made in a superior style, "to fit," and at prices to suit the most economical.

ALSO—

W. THAYER, Secretary.

BOYS' CLOTHING,

The largest and best assortment in the city, all other

establishments combined not excepted. This branch of our business is conducted in a separate building, entrance directly opposite the American House. Ladies will find

the latest and most elegant styles of

BOYS' CLOTHING,

for Gentlemen's wear.

AVE received their full supply of Fall GOODS for Gentlemen's wear. GARMENTS of every description made in a superior style, "to fit," and at prices to suit the most economical.

ALSO—

W. THAYER, Secretary.

BOYS' CLOTHING,

The largest and best assortment in the city, all other

establishments combined not excepted. This branch of our business is conducted in a separate building, entrance directly opposite the American House. Ladies will find

the latest and most elegant styles of

</

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1853.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MARK ALLEN,
Manufacturer of
IRON DRUMS,
Rooms at Woburn Machine Shop,
Woburn, Mass.
Orders for various styles of Pianos, respectively solicited. July 30 1853.

AMOS BUGBEE, Jr.
(Successor to Amos Bugbee.)

—DEALER IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS,

Wade's Block, Woburn,

June 4 1853

LIBBY & BROTHERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN... AND... DOMESTIC

DRY Goods,

No. 203 & 203 Hanover Street,

(Under Rev. Mr. Storer's Church.)

F. F. LIBBY BOSTON. S. H. Libby

Philip Towne,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

BRIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Clothes Cut and Made in the best manner, and
guaranteed to fit.

George W. Fowle,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER

—AND—

JOB PRINTER.

Agent for all the principal

NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,

MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

N. B. Old Books and Periodicals bound to order. Job
Printing of all kinds, executed with neatness.

N. W. FOWLE,
—DEALER IN—

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

No. 8 Wade's Building.

WOBURN.

Oct 18 1853

THOMPSON & TIDD,

NO. 3, WADE'S BUILDINGS,

OFFER for sale a large stock of WEST INDIA

GOODS, Foreign and Domestic DRY GOODS,

Crockery and Glass Ware,

Paper Hangings, Hard Ware, Paints and Oils, Flours and

Grains, &c. &c.

Oct 18 1853

OTIS & BAILEY.

HOUSE, SIGN AND FANCY PAINTERS.

GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS.

DEALERS IN

Shoes and Rubbers, Hats, Caps,

Umbrellas, Trunks, Carpet Bags, &c.

Also, a complete assortment of Boot and Shoe Kit,

Findings, etc., etc., WADE'S BUILDINGS, WOBURN.

N. B. Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes made to order. Boots and Shoes neatly Repaired.

Oct 25 1853

WILLIAM WINN, JR.,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estates attended to on rea-

sonable terms.

All orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly at-

ended.

EDWARD E. COOPER,

—DEALER IN—

Fancy Goods,

Medicines,

Perfumery,

Chemicals,

Dye Stuffs,

No. 5 Wade's Building,

WOBURN.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared. Fresh For

signs Leeches constantly on hand

Oct 27 1853

BATES & GOLDTHWAITE,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

CARPETINGS,

Broadcloths, Cambric, Vests, Tailor's Trimmings, &c.

PLUSHES, DRAB CLOTHS, DAMASKS, &c.

(FOR CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS.)

No. 43 Washington Street, BOSTON.

Oct 21 1853

BAYRS & FAIRBANKS,

STATIONERS,

—AND—

ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

No. 130 Washington Street,

BOSTON.

Importers of English and French Writing, Letter and

Note Paper, Envelopes, Writing Parchments, &c.

Oct 18 1853

JOHN G. COLE,

PAINTER AND GLAZIER.

Paint Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the

newest manner. Also, Gilding and Marbling.

Glasses and Blinds, of every description, furnished.

Paints, Oil and Glass, of the best quality.

Shop and Building South of the Branch Railroad depot,

Oct 14 1853 Main St., WOBURN.

J. H. EVANS,

NEW, IMPROVED, ORNAMENTAL

DRYING AND REVOLVING MACHINES,

Cambridgeport, Mass.

Orders left at Amos Wailes, 42 Brattle St., Boston,

and Fowle's Book Store, Woburn.

Oct 20 1853

HARRIS JOHNSON.

LICENCED AUCTIONEER.

WOBURN, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estates attended to on rea-

sonable terms.

Jan 31 1853

MENZIES & WHITE.

—DEALER IN—

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

281 Washington Street,

BOSTON.

4 MILES

On Price—All Representations Warranted.

Oct 24 1853

MORSE & OBER,
(Successors to Smith, Ober & Co.)

MANUFACTURERS OF

BLOCK TIN AND BRITANNIA,

AND DEALERS IN GLASS & JAPAN WARE,

No. 2 & 3 Haverhill St., Boston.

Manufacture and have on hand at Wholesale and

Retail, a full assortment of the above articles, or

made to order at short notice, and Repair

all kinds of the above ware.

D. B. MORSE, Dealers are invited to

R. H. OBER, call and examine.

Oct 18 1853

AMOS BUGBEE, Jr.
(Successor to Amos Bugbee.)

—DEALER IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS,

Wade's Block, Woburn,

June 4 1853

LIBBY & BROTHERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN... AND... DOMESTIC

DRY Goods,

No. 203 & 203 Hanover Street,

(Under Rev. Mr. Storer's Church.)

F. F. LIBBY BOSTON. S. H. LIBBY

Oct 18 1853

Philip Towne,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

BRIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Clothes Cut and Made in the best manner, and
guaranteed to fit.

George W. Fowle,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER

—AND—

JOB PRINTER.

Agent for all the principal

NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,

MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Oct 18 1853

OTIS & BAILEY.

HOUSE, SIGN AND FANCY PAINTERS.

GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS.

DEALERS IN

Shoes and Rubbers, Hats, Caps,

Umbrellas, Trunks, Carpet Bags, &c.

Also, a complete assortment of Boot and Shoe Kit,

Findings, etc., etc., WADE'S BUILDINGS, WOBURN.

N. B. Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes made to order. Boots and Shoes neatly Repaired.

Oct 25 1853

WILLIAM WINN, JR.,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estates attended to on rea-

sonable terms.

All orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly at-

ended.

EDWARD E. COOPER,

—DEALER IN—

Fancy Goods,

Medicines,

Perfumery,

Chemicals,

Dye Stuffs,

No. 5 Wade's Building,

WOBURN.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared. Fresh For

signs Leeches constantly on hand

Oct 27 1853

BATES & GOLDTHWAITE,

</div

WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. 3.

WOBURN, MASSACHUSETTS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1858.

NO. 4.

POETRY.

THE FADED BELLE TO HER MIRROR.

Flatter, do we meet again?

Not as in days of yore!

And yet, perchance, not all in vain,

Though fatterning now no more.

Here Wisdom still may come to seek

What folly once would find:

Here wife deception from the cheek,

And look upon the mind.

And did my eye's enraptured gaze

Find here its girlish rest—

And deem amid its beauty's blaze

All bright within my breast?

And dropped it not to think the white

That when no longer young

How weak is withering Beauty's smile—

How tuneless is her tongue!

Oh! calmer now—though late to learn,

I'll study not in vain,

And when my eyes within I turn,

Turn not to thee again.

With beauty now, the praise of earth

No more to seek or shun—

*Will be enough if future worth

Can win the smile of one.

ORIGINAL.

Written for the Journal.

Mr. Edmon:—The subject of intemperance is thought by many to be stale and worn threadbare, but not by one who has lived more than fourscore years, and has witnessed the destruction of many a dear and valuable relative, by the use of the fatal poison, which has destroyed more persons, made more miserable and unhappy wives, and unprotected orphans, than all other causes, and as our elections are soon to take place, the result of which will either sustain our present excellent liquor law, with a few necessary amendments, which done, and is doing, an immense good, or will repeal the law and place the community in a more miserable and wretched state than it was before the law was enacted. I have no idea of writing much upon the subject, for two reasons: one is that long speeches, and long written arguments are generally listened to with great indifference, and seldom read; the other is, I have not the necessary talents to do justice to an important subject, but as many aggravated cases of intemperance have occurred in my own town, and come within my own knowledge, you will pardon me for mentioning a few of them with the hope that they may obtain one temperance vote at least.

Previous to the late State Convention, I felt at a loss who would be the most available candidate for the office of governor, have men mentioned, of the several parties, neither of whom were agreeable to me, but I had made up my mind to vote for the temperance candidate, provided the whigs should nominate a man of doubtful mind. I was born a Federalist, and shall die with Federal principles, but as the subject is now, ruan or no ruan, I had concluded to vote for that man the most in favor of the liquor law. Being fearful that neither would be chosen by the people, and all would depend upon the Legislature. But since I have seen the candidate proposed by the Whig convention, I feel rejoiced, and have little doubt of its success, even by the people.

I have personally known Judge Washburn for a long time; he came into the Legislature, I think, in 1835 or '36, as the representative of Worcester. I was then a member from Braintree. He was then a young and very active attorney, frequently spoke, and I thought rather too often, but always to the purpose.

He first proposed the first fifteen gallon law, and by his superior talents and perseverance, the law was enacted, which, although by some condemned, did much good. It opened the eyes of some that were asleep, and set the ball rolling, which has rolled many a gallon down the hill, and saved many a poor man, who otherwise might have gone down the hill with it.

I have known him ever since, and can say without fear of contradiction, take him all in all, that there is no man (now in the state) that can obtain so many votes as he can. He has talents, is strictly temperate, and in favor of the liberty of all, and you cannot say more of any man, even of a Washington or an Adams.

When I was a boy, my father had a young man (then of good standing) who worked for him. One day, when at work on the high way, after drinking his grog, as was then usual, he got into a dispute with his father and struck him with a hoe. Those present severely censured him for his cruelty, and told him a curse would follow him for his disobedience. It soon became generally known; he was neglected by every one, soon became very intemperate, lost all his property, had a severe stroke of palsy, lost the use of his speech, was sent to the poor-house, where he lingered for two and a half years, and died a miserable drunkard.

A very respectable citizen of the town, who had held many important offices, had a son, that settled in Cambridge, kept a grocery store and sold rum, and acquired a good deal of property. His father, by misfortune, lost his property and became poor. He went to see his son, and asked him for some assistance. The son had been drinking, took his aged father by the shoulder, and kicked him into the street and bruised him shamefully. I then kept a store in Boston; he came into it, showed me his arm, which was bruised from the wrist to the shoulder, and said it was done by his own son. The good people of Cambridge soon deserted his store, no one would trade with him but the

drunkard. He soon failed, and died a miserable drunkard in the almshouse.

I had a dear and near relative who was educated at Cambridge college, classmate with the present excellent Judge Shaw, and graduated with as much honor as any one of his class, studied law and commenced practice with the greatest prospects of success. He was considered one of the first lawyers, and did more business than any attorney of his standing, built himself an elegant house, and had the confidence of all. One rainy day I was in his office. I found there a number of idle men who generally frequent lawyer's offices; he took from a closet a jug of rum; they all drink. I observed to him that that jug would be his ruin. He was quite offended, and asked me if I thought he would ever be a drunkard. I told him yes, if he continued to use that jug. He did continue the use of it, soon began to lose his business; his library was attached and sold at auction. I bought it and gave it to him, and reminded him of the conversation of the jug. But he was too far gone. He continued the use of too jug. His house and his all was sold, was reduced to extreme poverty, lived alone in a small tenement, upon charity of his relations. I called in one day, found him reading Blackstone. I asked him if he did not feel dull and lonely when he thought of former times. His answer was:—“Can any one feel dull or lonely when he has that book to read?” at the same time, had I given him a few cents, he would have laid them out for New England rum. He soon died, an old man of the appearance of eighty years old, when only fifty.

Another young man of this town, of equal talents, studied law with the late Gov. Sullivan, whose son, the late Hon. William Sullivan told me that no young man of superior talents ever studied with his father. He commenced the practice of the law in the city of Boston, and succeeded remarkably well; came to Braintree, practiced law, had as much business as any lawyer in the county. He made use of the jug, by using a little, but soon became a confirmed drunkard, and died miserably with the delirium tremens, leaving four small children, his wife having died before with a broken heart. Now, sir, can any man of common sense, with or without a family, who has the fear of God before his eyes, advocate the repeal of this law, and make money his god, in preference to all other considerations? I could mention a number of similar cases that have occurred in this vicinity, but I hope a recital of the above will induce some one to advocate the election of Judge Washburn, and acquit his conscience from advocating the repeal of the law, and do all in his power to sustain it.

Written for the Journal.

THE WORD LADY.

As the word “lady” has become so general in use among us, we must unavoidably consent to hear it uttered often in our midst, but we would rather hear the old Saxon term Woman. There is in its very sound a world of tender and lovely interest, which strike a cord of man's feelings which will continue to vibrate until the heart is cold in death.

With woman we associate all the tender endearments of home, fond recollections, innocent enjoyments, and of love with its thousand and ministraries, strewing life's pathway with flowers of happiness from the cradle to the grave.

Woman is the guardian angel of mercy; from infancy to old age man's his friendly associate, his companion in every stage of his being. The mother, whose changeless affection made the sunshine from our early day, who is the property of every thing excellent and lovely was once a woman, and the heart could be satisfied with no other word in all, in view of her virtues and her worth. No such hollowed associations cluster around the word “lady.” The image it conveys to the mind is one of adoration and respect, but it will never be enshrined in the heart, and like its rival worship there in solitude and silence. We have another reason for the preference. We learned to love the word woman, when in early life we read the account of the devout Abigail, the honored Mary, who was the mother of our incarnate Mediator. These were all women; so were the many female worthies who shine so bright upon the page of inspiration, as the friends and attendants of our blessed Lord. Woman was last at the cross, and first at the grave. Shunning no danger and fearing no danger where her affections were concerned. But let us be understood, it is not the thing represented, but the term chosen to express it, to which we have reference.

The ideas which the word “lady” are intended to convey, we would help to impress upon the minds of every friend in the land they embody all that is high and holy in strength of intellect, purity of heart, uprightness of principle, and that winning grace which makes every word wisest, most virtuous, and most discreet. But while we freely make this admission to the “lady,” we claim in behalf of our favorite woman, an equal share of excellence and loveliness.

We cannot subscribe to the vulgar opinion that wealth, station, or fine dress, make the “lady,” and want of them the woman. On the contrary we believe that wherever mental cultivation and moral worth are found, now at sixty years of age cleans apartments in Paris to support her mistress, who is poor and ill. Such devotion deserves reward.

SELECTED.

ANECDOTES.

Lord Nelson, when forced to see men whipped on board ship, ascended to the deck precipitately, read rapidly and in an agitated voice the rules of the service, and then cried “Boatswain, do your duty.”

Often the man about to be flogged cried—“Pardon, Admiral, pardon!” Lord Nelson would then look round at his officers; all keeping silence, he would say—“What! not one of you has pity upon that man or upon my sufferings? untie the man;” then he added—“my brave fellow, on the day of battle, remember me.”

It was very rare that the sailor thus rescued by his Admiral did not distinguish himself at a later period. One day a man was going to be whipped. He was a marine. A beautiful young girl sprang through the crowd of sailors; she fell on her knees before Nelson, and seized his hand.

“Pardon, your Honor,” said she, “pardon! he will never be guilty again!”

“Your face,” said the Admiral, “answers for his future good conduct. Untie that man; he who has such a beautiful creature as this for his friend, cannot be a bad man. This marine became a lieutenant.”

Mr. Parris, an English painter, is now engaged in the restoration of the frescoes by Sir James Thornhill, which ornament the cupola of St. Paul's, and which represent, in eight panels, scenes taken from the life of St. Paul. One day, in order to judge of the effect of his painting Sir James, entirely absorbed in his art and forgetful of his position, walked backwards step by step to the very edge of the scaffold, one step more and he would have fallen from the height of 200 feet upon the pavement of the church below. Fortunately a friend who was with him, saw the danger. Instead of calling him or going to him, he seized a brush and made a motion as if about to draw a streak across the picture. At this sight, Sir James sprang like a tiger upon his friend, and was saved.

THE HIGHWAYMAN'S HORSE.

Between the years 1750 and 1760, a Scottish lawyer of eminence made a journey to London. At that period such journeys were usually performed on horseback, and the traveler might either ride post, or, if willing to travel economically, he bought a horse and sold him at the end of the journey. The gentleman above alluded to, who was a good judge of horses, as well as an excellent horseman, had chosen the latter mode of travelling, and had sold the steed on which he rode from Scotland, as soon as he arrived in London. With a view to his return, he went to Smithfield to purchase a horse. About dusk a handsome one was offered to him at so cheap a rate that he was led to suspect the animal was unsound, but as he could discover no blemish, he became the purchaser.

Next morning he set out on his journey; his horse had excellent paces, and the first few miles, while the road was well frequented, our traveller spent in congratulating himself on his good fortune in having made so capital a bargain. On Finchley Common, and at a place where the road ran down a slight ascent and up another, the traveller met a clergyman driving a one-horse chaise. There was nobody within sight, and the horse, by his manouver, plainly indicated what had been the profession of his former owner. Instead of passing the chaise, he ran close up to it, and stopped it, having no doubt his rider would embrace so fair an opportunity of exercising his vocation. The clergyman never doubted the identity of the equestrian, produced his purse unasked, and assured the astonished lawyer that it was quite unnecessary to draw his pistol, as he did not intend to offer any resistance. The traveller rallied his steed, and with many apologies to the gentleman he had innocently and unwillingly affrighted, pursued his journey.

The horse next made the same suspicious approach to a coach, from the windows of which a blunderbuss was levelled, with denunciations of death and destruction to the rider, though sackless, as he used to express it, of all offence in word and deed. In short, after his life had been once or twice endangered by the suspicions to which the conduct of his horse gave rise, and his liberty as often threatened by peace-officers, who were disposed to apprehend him as the notorious highwayman who had formerly ridden him, he found himself obliged to part with the animal for a mere trifle, and to purchase, at a dear rate, one less showy and of inferior action, but of better moral habit.

SUSPENDERS—THEIR BENEFITS.
It is the prevailing fashion, especially in cities, for men to dispense with suspenders, and support their pantaloons by having them made to button tightly around the person, above the hips.

It is our settled conviction, that this practice is decidedly detrimental to health. Much has been justly said against tight lacing, as applied to females; and of suspending heavy skirts to the hips, by fastening them tightly around the waist or loins, where there are no ribs or other bony frame-work to resist the compressive power.

We admit that half a dozen skirts weighing many pounds, are worse for the constitution of the wearer than the drawers and pantaloons as worn by the men, but worse only

because the quantity is greater, and the pressure necessary to sustain them is more. The principle is the same. Females should suspend their skirts mainly by the shoulders.

The hips of boys and men are constitutionally narrower than those of the female; and therefore the clothing thus worn requires to be tighter, to prevent slipping down.

Around the waist and hips, the very place where freedom of action and expansion should, of all the other parts of the trunk, be enjoyed, there is tightness, compression, and a destructive lack of freedom.

We plant ourselves on this point, and claim that our position cannot be disturbed viz: the animal economy, from head to foot, should never be dressed in such manner as in the least degree to cramp the freedom of any action of the body or limbs. Let this be the rule with all, and one-half of our doctors might be spared to cultivate the soil.

The above is from the New York *Phrenological Journal*, and contains no small amount of sound sense and solid truth. A case within our own knowledge, of inflammation of the bowels, which resulted in the death of a young man, 45 years of age, was caused, we believe, by the too tight belting of his pantaloons around his waist. Light elastic suspenders are more comfortable than tight lacing the waist.

WOBURN RECORDS.
BIRTHS CONTINUED.

WOBURN RECORDS.

BIRTHS CONTINUED.

Wade Nathaniel, s. of Ebenezer and Phoebe, born April 8.

Belknap Mary, d. of William and Mary, born Sept. 26.

Bruce Sally, d. of George and Mary, born Oct. 30.

Richardson Silas, s. of Silas and Mary, born June 21.

Alexander Abraham, son of Abraham and Jerusha, born Feb. 1.

Kendall Joel, s. of Joshua and Susanna, born Dec. 16.

Parker Ruth, d. of Josiah and Mary, born Oct. 1.

Richardson Heman, son of Edward and Sarah, born Jan. 21.

Flagg Betty, d. of Benjamin and Hannah, b. April 16.

Lawrence Dorcas, d. of Jonathan and Elizabeth, born Sept. 7.

Johnson Josiah, son of Josiah and Sarah, b. Jan. 19.

Wyman Margery, d. of Jonathan and Abigail, born Oct. 24.

Wyman Priscilla, d. of Ezra and Eunice, born Feb. 21.

Walker Samuel, son of Joshua and Mary, b. July 13.

Russell Joshua, son of Jesse and Elizabeth, born June 9.

Todd Comfort, d. of Jonathan and Eunice, b. Apr. 3.

Richardson Anne, d. of Zachariah and Phoebe, born May 19.

Richardson Sarah, d. of Jedutha and Mary, born Jan. 20.

Converse Joshua, son of Josiah and Hepzibah, born Jan. 20.

Richardson Loammi, son of Jacob and Judith, born March 30.

Richardson Abel, son of Abel and Mary, born Jan. 26.

Reed Abigail, d. of Joseph and Relief, born Jan. 20.

Eaton Lilly, son of Noah and Deborah, born March 8.

Wyman Silas, son of Silas and Susanna, born June 3.

Belknap Olive, d. of Samuel and Abigail, b. May 17.

Alexander Arba, son of John and Abigail, b. June 27.

French Joseph, son of Ass and Hannah, born July 24.

Brooks Elizabeth, d. of Zachariah and Hannah, b. June 8.

Fowle Margery, d. of Josiah and Margery, b. Oct. 6.

Converse Abigail, d. of Samuel and Mary, b. Aug. 23.

Homer John, son of Robert and Rebekah, b. June 6.

Johnson Anna, d. of William and Sarah, born Aug. 19.

</

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1853.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, NOV. 5, 1853.

AGENTS.

North Woburn — Messrs. Nichols, Winn & Co.
Winchester — Dr. David Youngman.
Stoneham — Mr. G. W. Dike.

Travelling Agent — GEORGE THOMPSON.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

RAISINERS. — The appeal of an old friend in the cause of temperance. Read it, for it is all true. The remarks on Judge Washburn cannot displease any man. They are for the temperance cause.

ANOTATIONS. — Was received too late for this week. It is a calm, well-written article on the Constitutional question, and will be read with interest by the people.

Band of Cousins. — We are pleased to hear from you. We have not forgotten your former contributions. Your lines on "Saturday Night" will please your brother mechanics. They will have an early insertion.

Brutus. — In our note to Brutus, last week, an error occurred in the word mission, near the bottom. It should read mirror.

A. S. — We must decline to publish your remarks; they are well written, and would no doubt raise a controversy in which no good will result.

Prusico. — Is too rank. We have noticed that the communication of Aristotle, published in the Journal, is going the rounds, and receiving many marks of commendation, as a well written and able article on the constitutional question.

EDITORIAL.

WOBURN LYCEUM.

Our advertising columns announce the lecturers that have been secured by the Lyceum Committee, for the entertainment and instruction of the citizens of Woburn. This list embraces many of the most popular and gifted of those who have entered this department of educational labor. Such lecturers as the crisp and refined Whipple, the pungent and witty Holmes, the dashing and eloquent Phillips, the classic Dana, and the brilliant and energetic Stone, the logical and sarcastic Pierpont, and the accomplished Madame Lederer, are enough to give popularity to any course of lectures. It is admitted by all that the series given last season was eminently successful. Judging from the success of the committee in their engagements thus far, the course for the present season will be equally so, as it well deserves to be.

There is one great obstacle that the officers of the Lyceum have continually to contend against, and that is the small amount of means with which they have to work. In no other place in the vicinity, is the price for a course of lectures so low as in this town. This price was fixed several years ago, when many of the lecturers that were then in the field appeared before our lyceums almost as a labor of love. But since the matter of lecturing has come to be a business, a different scale of prices has been adopted by lecturers than that which obtained among them at first. There are some who still continue out of courtesy to visit places where they have frequently been, at the old price. But many refuse to come unless the price is considerably advanced. But our committee cannot feel justified in engaging such lecturers, however distinguished or desirable they may be, because the funds that are supplied them are quite inadequate to the purpose. Even as it is, and at the present price paid to lecturers, hardly a season passes that the committee or their friends are not compelled to settle a "little balance" against the lyceum out of the receipts for their personal funds. As a partial remedy for these evils the committee have, as their advertisement announces, advanced the price of tickets for gentlemen from fifty to seventy-five cents. They might very reasonably have placed them at one dollar, and they would have been cheap enough at that. As it is, the price is no entertainment furnished to the people that is so cheap.

We are apt to think lightly of the dollar or two that is spent on an evening visit to the city, or to a levee, or a dance, and perhaps a little inclined to begrudge the fifty or seventy-five cents, that is laid out for solid mental food. Another comparison may be deemed "odorous," still we cannot refrain from expressing the belief that the four or five cents paid for a lecture, is a better investment than the same amount expended for a cigar. This last appends to so many human faces may have its value, but we must think a pleasant flow of agreeable and sensible conversation from the social orifice, a vastly more valuable contribution to social enjoyment than *volumes* of smoke.

Our young men should avail themselves of the advantages the lectures will give them. They cannot employ their time more profitably than in attending them. Indeed they cannot afford to lose them. We hope to see a full attendance from among this class of our population. We would also call upon all our citizens to respond to the doings of the lecture committee, and purchase tickets freely. Let us have a full house. The social effect of such an audience is very pleasant. Go early and meet your friends and have a chat with them. You will enjoy the lectures so much the more.

The reservoir. — Opposite the Town Hall is a good one, and in a time of danger by fire, will prove a valuable improvement for the supply of water. How much better our citizens will feel in their homes, when they know that this great security against fire is finished and filled with water.

Our exchanges. — Are bolling over with politics. We are horribly sick of reading the thousand foolish stories and slanders which are daily sent out to the community in the rank political papers. We shall be thankful when the election is over. As to the political honesty of our great political leaders of the different parties, it is about six of one, and half a dozen of the other.

A Spanish engineer. — Has just made the discovery of a gun with which sixty shots can be fired in succession. This diabolical weapon has been presented to the Spanish government.

There are now surviving about 1400 revolutionary pensioners. — All of whom are regularly drawing their pay from the treasury of the United States.

In Schuykill county, Pa. — It is said, there is one legally licensed establishment to every nine and a half voters.

THE NEW RESERVOIR.

MR. EDITOR: — The reservoir upon the common is at last completed, and filled with water. It must be exceedingly valuable in case a fire should break out in the centre of the village. This is a fine specimen of substantial masonry, and highly creditable to the builder, Mr. John I. Richardson. The dimensions are as follows: — Diameter of the reservoir, 15 feet; height, 13 feet, ten inches. The covering is of granite, supported by a hollow cylinder of brick, rising at the centre of the reservoir. The external diameter of this cylinder is 5 feet and 4 inches; the wall is eight inches thick, and the diameter of the cylinder within the wall, is 4 feet. There are two openings from the cylinder into the reservoir, each of which is five feet high and twenty inches wide. With such fine companies and engines as we now have, and a plenty of good reservoirs filled with water, the citizens of this village will feel a degree of safety against the rates of fire that has hitherto been unknown.

As it may be a matter of some little interest to know the actual amount of water this reservoir will hold, I will ask some of our school boys and school girls to make an accurate estimate. The solution of this practical problem will be a valuable exercise for them. If any one will state the process, and give the result, you, Mr. Editor, will cheerfully, I doubt not, give it a corner in the Journal.

Ed. — We will cheerfully do it, and hope our young readers will try.

Destructive Fire. — Last Tuesday morning, about 4 o'clock, a fire was discovered in the large tannery of J. B. Winn & Co., on Salem street, destroying the large wooden building, which burned very rapidly. Our fire department were promptly on the ground, with their new engines, which did great execution in saving the surrounding buildings, which must have been destroyed under the old system. These buildings were several times on fire. It was fortunate for the owners that most of the leather was in the vats, and was saved. The loss is probably \$300, partly insured. The building belonged to Mr. L. Shaw.

Excelsior Co., No. 1, of Winchester, and Gen. Worth Co., of Stoneham, were promptly to our aid, and we regret to learn that Capt. Warland, of Excelsior Co. No. 1, injured his ankle on the way to the fire. Our neighbors will find us ready to return their prompt attention, when an occasion shall occur. It is supposed the fire caught from the engine. Our fire department are deserving of much praise for their great exertions in preventing the spread of the fire. The new engines worked well.

Mexico. — Mexico is full of trouble. She always will be so long as Santa Anna lives and is suffered to rule that unfortunate country. He is now raising a large army for some purpose, best known to himself. His ulterior views are no doubt for a crown. He is very uneasy and will not rest short of Emperor. When he gets on a throne, the people will be ready for a revolution, which will end in the overthrow of the empire and a proposition for annexation.

The Island of Cuba. — Is again getting into an uncertain position. England is playing a game of future acquisition, under a kind of offer to Spain, for relieving Cuban its system of slavery. Spain is weak, and as she knows that Cuba, sooner or later, will be free, listens to the offer; but the United States have something to say about this matter, and will not suffer the key to the great Mississippi to pass into the hands of England, or any other power. Mr. Everett's firm declarations to England and France, may be never consummated than he calculated on, when he penned it.

One of the most exciting races. — We have seen, was a man about one minute too late at the Lowell Depot in Boston, chasing the cars to overtake them at East Cambridge. Poor fellow, no put on all his steam, but his foot tripped, and he measured his length on the track, and that ended his race. There is no telling what he lost by that trip.

The large ice house in Winchester, near Mystic Pond, was burned last week; no doubt the work of an incendiary.

We believe our fair readers can get as good a bonnet or cap at the new millinery store of Mrs. C. C. Stimpson, in Allen's building, as can be obtained in Boston. Read her advertisement.

A Curiosity. — Two negro children, sixteen months old, and joined together in the back by the union of two spines in one, are at present in Baltimore. They were born in North Carolina. The *Clipper* says of them: "Physicians who have examined them pronounce them to be the greatest curiosity ever or heard of. Some of their organs are in common, whilst others are perfectly distinct. Often while one is sound asleep asleep the other is wide awake and playful, and the connection such that while one sits erect the other lies down."

A Spanish engineer. — Has just made the discovery of a gun with which sixty shots can be fired in succession. This diabolical weapon has been presented to the Spanish government.

There are now surviving about 1400 revolutionary pensioners. — All of whom are regularly drawing their pay from the treasury of the United States.

In Schuykill county, Pa. — It is said, there is one legally licensed establishment to every nine and a half voters.

FIREMEN'S CELEBRATION AT READING.

Eagle Engine Company, No. 4, Capt. Vaughan, of Reading, celebrated the reception of their new engine by a public parade and dinner, on Saturday last, October 29.

The engine was built by Howard & Davis, of Boston, has 7 inch cylinder, with 16 inch stroke, is furnished with 600 feet of leading hose, and is in every respect a first class machine.

The company numbering 55 men, accompanied by the Boston Brass Band, visited Boston in the morning for the purpose of receiving their "tub," and after parading thro' the principal streets, took the cars for Reading, where they arrived at 11 o'clock, A. M., and after having an elegant banquet presented to them by the ladies of the town, they received their invited guests and escorted them through the streets of the village, which by the way was lined with spectators, among whom were great numbers of the fair daughters of that and the neighboring towns, and I am mistaken if many a confirmed old bachelor did not lose his heart thereby.

The company have a very fine house for their "tub," and their house is furnished in a very handsome manner at a cost of \$150.

At 24 o'clock precisely, the company, with their invited guests, numbering about 200, proceeded to a large hall near the depot of the Boston and Maine Railroad, where a very fine dinner was provided, to which ample justice was done by all concerned, after which speeches, toasts, &c., were the order of the day. Capt. Vaughan opened the fire by a very neat speech indeed, (he said at first he could not make one,) and gave as a sentiment, "Our invited guests," after which the following toasts were given.

By a volunteer. *The Foreman of Eagle Engine Company, No. 4.* — May he ever sleep with one eye open, and when the cry of fire, fire, is heard, be ever ready with his brave followers to extinguish it by a thorough cold water system.

The foot of the white encroacher must tread on the red man's grave. Robberies, murders, &c., are reported in about the usual number. The markets were glutted and business was dull.

Accounts from Oregon intimate continued trouble there from the Indians, and suggest a war of extermination as the only remedy.

The report from the Sandwich Islands is, that the excitement against the king's ministers was kept up, and that the small pox also continued to rage.

spect which is highly commendable. Men of influence and standing are joining the various companies, and even lawyers, clergymen, and other professional men are counted in their ranks, and it is no disgrace now, as formerly, to be found in the ranks of a fire company.

We hope that men of standing will continue to join the companies. We must have fire companies. They exercise considerable influence upon the morals of the community, and let us all try and make that influence good instead of bad, by our presence and behaviour.

REPORTER.

LATEST NEWS FROM THE PACIFIC.

The news from the Pacific is sixteen days later than by previous arrivals. The gold from California by late arrivals, is estimated at three millions of dollars or more. The intelligence from the mines is encouraging; so are the accounts of crops. The Indians were combining and fighting hard for their homes and ancient rights. But it will be vain.

The foot of the white encroacher must tread on the red man's grave. Robberies, murders, &c., are reported in about the usual number. The markets were glutted and business was dull.

Accounts from Oregon intimate continued trouble there from the Indians, and suggest a war of extermination as the only remedy.

The report from the Sandwich Islands is, that the excitement against the king's ministers was kept up, and that the small pox also continued to rage.

Agitation begins to manifest itself in Italy.

CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS OF THE WORKING MEN'S ASSOCIATION, OF WOBURN.

ADOPTED OCT. 1ST, 1853.

CALIFORNIA BUSINESS ITEMS.

Potatoes will not keep as with you, the climate being too warm and humid to permit of their being gathered into barns or cellars.

Neither will they keep to buy them, as is customary in the Eastern States. Here, when dug, they must be put immediately into sacks (gunny bags) and sent to market for sale.

They will not ordinarily keep sound much over 30 to 60 days at the outside, consequently our farmers are obliged to plant at different periods, in order that they may be constantly ripening during the dry season, and thus our markets are constantly supplied with the fresh dug potatoes.

Our vegetable markets abound with every

thing that is good and inviting—and as for variety, we can now challenge the markets of the east, though as for prices the gold of California predominates over their copper and silver.

Fruit has been very profitable this season, and in great abundance, when compared with former years.

The vegetable markets abound with every

thing that is good and inviting—and as for variety, we can now challenge the markets of the east, though as for prices the gold of California predominates over their copper and silver.

Five hundred and fifty Chinese took their

departure for the Celestial Empire on two ships last week.

San Francisco city is very gay, notwithstanding the dull times. Marriages are quite the fashion among the "upper ten."

San Francisco merchants complain bitterly

of the growing practice in our Eastern cities

— of false packing, false weights and tares,

equal in many cases to 10 to 15 per cent. on butter, hams, and bacon, in lbs. Boston

and Philadelphia eggs are sent here in large

quantities, in this, marked and invoiced 20

dozen each, which cannot be made to hold,

over emptied of all the lime preparation,

over 15 dozen.

We are informed that about one thousand

men are at present employed on the Panama

Railroad. The work is progressing prosperously, and the entire line continues very

healthily.

Next month it is expected the number of

laborers will be doubled, so as to push the

work through with all possible speed. The

recent accident to the bridge at Tabernilla, is

nearly repaired.

The Melbourne *Argus* of August 23, briefly

sketches the present condition of business,

and what it offers in the new *El Dorado*:

"Great as the migration is, the wants and

requirements of the colony are fully equal to

the supply of labor which has been thrown

upon the market. At this moment no person

and willing to work need be unemployed.

Skilled laborers are earning from £7 to £10

per week, and the common workmen £3 to £4.

This is independent of the diggings, and profitable employment can always be

found immediately on landing in Melbourne.

The *Argus* says that clerks, shopkeepers and

merchants of that class, are a drug in the mar-

ket, and that these and adventurers unaccus-

ted to trade of labor, cannot expect suc-

cess."

NEWS FROM EUROPE.

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1853.

Special Notices.

An adjourned meeting of the working-men's association will be held in the Methodist Chapel, Wednesday Evening, Nov. 9th, at 7 o'clock.

As the object of the association is intended for the advancement of the social and intellectual facilities, a cordial and earnest invitation is extended to all the persons who feel an interest in such an object.

C. G. DAVIS, Secretary.

A CARD.

The officers and members of "Sturgis" Engine Co. No. 1, return their thanks to J. W. TAYLOR, Clerk, for the beautiful gift of refreshments furnished at the burning of their tannery this morning.

Per order, J. W. TAYLOR, Clerk.

Woburn, Nov. 1, 1853.

A CARD.

The subscriber takes this method to express his thanks to the Fire Engine Companies of Woburn—"Sturgis," No. 1, "Jacob Webster," No. 2, and "Washington," No. 3, "Excelsior," of Winchester, and "Gen. Worth," of Stoneham,—for their prompt, efficient and unweary exertions at the fire on Salem Street, on Tuesday morning, Nov. 1st.

L. SHAW.

WOBURN LYCEUM.

THE following lectures have been engaged—
E. A. Whipple, Esq., Rev. J. H. Pierpont,
Dr. O. W. Holmes, Madame Leeser,
Prof. R. C. Hitchcock, Prof. G. H. Hoyt,
Rev. A. L. Stone, Hon. John A. Bolles, Hon. Albert H. Nelson, Rev. Mr. Ricker, Richard H. Dana, Esq., Wendell Phillips, Esq., Rev. R. C. Waterman, Dr. George M. Chapman.

Others will be engaged, and will be duly announced. The opening lecture, in the Vestry Room of Rev. Mr. Edward's church, will be delivered Monday evening, Nov. 7, by E. P. Whipple, Esq., subject, "Eccentricities of character."

A season ticket, admitting a gentleman, will be 75 cents; admitting a lady, 50 cents. No ticket for a single evening only, will be sold.

Tickets for sale at the Woburn Book Store, and at the usual places.

MARRIAGES.

There are moments in this fleeting life when every pulse beats low, and the air is full of fragrance from a pure clime."

In Woburn, Oct. 30th, by Rev. J. H. Fairchild, Mr. Francis Taylor, of Boston, to Miss L. LAVINA McKEEN, daughter of Dr. John McKeen, of Truro, N. S.

Oh happy pair!

None but the brave

Deserve the fair.

W. H.

A neat box, well filled with rich cake, with a beautiful enamelled card, was received with the above notice.—Many years of happiness to the happy pair, with a full complement of household comforts, to make life agreeable.—Eo.

In Stoneham, Oct. 27th, by Rev. Wm. C. Whitcomb, Mr. Charles T. White, to Miss Jane Gates, both of Woburn.

DEATHS.

And what's a life? the flourishing army of the proud summer meadow, which to day wears her green plash, and is tomorrow dry."

In this town, on the 29th ult., Mr. Warner Claffin Tidd, of typ old fever aged 25 years, of the firm of Thompson & Tidd, merchant.

By this afflictive bereavement, a young and amiable wife, to whom he had been married but a few months, has lost a kind, an affectionate husband, parents a dutiful son, brothers and the relations whom he loved, and a large circle of friends, a man estimable in every walk of life, upright, honest and honorable in all his dealings. His character was above reproach, and it will be long while before this excellent young man will be forgotten.

The funeral services were performed by the Rev. Mr. Ricker, attended by a large concourse of friends. All the stores, banks, and places of business were closed during these vises. The business men attended the funeral and walked in the procession to the cemetery. All the services were exceedingly solemn and affecting.

Oct. 30, Mrs. Mary Richardson, 53.
In Winchester, Oct. 30, Mr. Augustus Richardson, 23.

Woburn High School.

The next examination of the Woburn High School, will take place at the Grammar School, on Saturday evening, November 12th, and one hour before the opening of the representative Air Tight Cocking Silver, mounted for beauty of old, or convenience and economy of operation, with either wood or coal.

The above will be a good assortment of Parlor Grate, Parlor Clocks and Parlor Airights for wood or coal, may be seen at the Harivate Store of

Mr. L. THOMPSON, Jr.

Knight's Building, Main street.

NOTICE.

All persons who are indebted to the subscriber, are requested to call at Edward A. Conner's, and make payment immediately. As I am about to leave town, it will confer a great favor if those indebted will call on me soon.

HIRAM FLAGG.

THE REPRESENTATIVE.

The next examination of the Woburn High School, will take place at the Grammar School, on Saturday evening, November 12th, and one hour before the opening of the representative Air Tight Cocking Silver, mounted for beauty of old, or convenience and economy of operation, with either wood or coal.

The above will be a good assortment of Parlor Grate, Parlor Clocks and Parlor Airights for wood or coal, may be seen at the Harivate Store of

Mr. L. THOMPSON, Jr.

Knight's Building, Main street.

NOTICE.

The Selection will be in session at their rooms for the purpose of correcting the errors in the record of the Representative Air Tight Cocking Silver, mounted for beauty of old, or convenience and economy of operation, with either wood or coal.

The above will be a good assortment of Parlor Grate, Parlor Clocks and Parlor Airights for wood or coal, may be seen at the Harivate Store of

Mr. L. THOMPSON, Jr.

Knight's Building, Main street.

NOTICE.

The Selection will be in session at their rooms for the purpose of correcting the errors in the record of the Representative Air Tight Cocking Silver, mounted for beauty of old, or convenience and economy of operation, with either wood or coal.

The above will be a good assortment of Parlor Grate, Parlor Clocks and Parlor Airights for wood or coal, may be seen at the Harivate Store of

Mr. L. THOMPSON, Jr.

Knight's Building, Main street.

NOTICE.

The Selection will be in session at their rooms for the purpose of correcting the errors in the record of the Representative Air Tight Cocking Silver, mounted for beauty of old, or convenience and economy of operation, with either wood or coal.

The above will be a good assortment of Parlor Grate, Parlor Clocks and Parlor Airights for wood or coal, may be seen at the Harivate Store of

Mr. L. THOMPSON, Jr.

Knight's Building, Main street.

NOTICE.

The Selection will be in session at their rooms for the purpose of correcting the errors in the record of the Representative Air Tight Cocking Silver, mounted for beauty of old, or convenience and economy of operation, with either wood or coal.

The above will be a good assortment of Parlor Grate, Parlor Clocks and Parlor Airights for wood or coal, may be seen at the Harivate Store of

Mr. L. THOMPSON, Jr.

Knight's Building, Main street.

NOTICE.

The Selection will be in session at their rooms for the purpose of correcting the errors in the record of the Representative Air Tight Cocking Silver, mounted for beauty of old, or convenience and economy of operation, with either wood or coal.

The above will be a good assortment of Parlor Grate, Parlor Clocks and Parlor Airights for wood or coal, may be seen at the Harivate Store of

Mr. L. THOMPSON, Jr.

Knight's Building, Main street.

NOTICE.

The Selection will be in session at their rooms for the purpose of correcting the errors in the record of the Representative Air Tight Cocking Silver, mounted for beauty of old, or convenience and economy of operation, with either wood or coal.

The above will be a good assortment of Parlor Grate, Parlor Clocks and Parlor Airights for wood or coal, may be seen at the Harivate Store of

Mr. L. THOMPSON, Jr.

Knight's Building, Main street.

NOTICE.

The Selection will be in session at their rooms for the purpose of correcting the errors in the record of the Representative Air Tight Cocking Silver, mounted for beauty of old, or convenience and economy of operation, with either wood or coal.

The above will be a good assortment of Parlor Grate, Parlor Clocks and Parlor Airights for wood or coal, may be seen at the Harivate Store of

Mr. L. THOMPSON, Jr.

Knight's Building, Main street.

NOTICE.

The Selection will be in session at their rooms for the purpose of correcting the errors in the record of the Representative Air Tight Cocking Silver, mounted for beauty of old, or convenience and economy of operation, with either wood or coal.

The above will be a good assortment of Parlor Grate, Parlor Clocks and Parlor Airights for wood or coal, may be seen at the Harivate Store of

Mr. L. THOMPSON, Jr.

Knight's Building, Main street.

NOTICE.

The Selection will be in session at their rooms for the purpose of correcting the errors in the record of the Representative Air Tight Cocking Silver, mounted for beauty of old, or convenience and economy of operation, with either wood or coal.

The above will be a good assortment of Parlor Grate, Parlor Clocks and Parlor Airights for wood or coal, may be seen at the Harivate Store of

Mr. L. THOMPSON, Jr.

Knight's Building, Main street.

NOTICE.

The Selection will be in session at their rooms for the purpose of correcting the errors in the record of the Representative Air Tight Cocking Silver, mounted for beauty of old, or convenience and economy of operation, with either wood or coal.

The above will be a good assortment of Parlor Grate, Parlor Clocks and Parlor Airights for wood or coal, may be seen at the Harivate Store of

Mr. L. THOMPSON, Jr.

Knight's Building, Main street.

NOTICE.

The Selection will be in session at their rooms for the purpose of correcting the errors in the record of the Representative Air Tight Cocking Silver, mounted for beauty of old, or convenience and economy of operation, with either wood or coal.

The above will be a good assortment of Parlor Grate, Parlor Clocks and Parlor Airights for wood or coal, may be seen at the Harivate Store of

Mr. L. THOMPSON, Jr.

Knight's Building, Main street.

NOTICE.

The Selection will be in session at their rooms for the purpose of correcting the errors in the record of the Representative Air Tight Cocking Silver, mounted for beauty of old, or convenience and economy of operation, with either wood or coal.

The above will be a good assortment of Parlor Grate, Parlor Clocks and Parlor Airights for wood or coal, may be seen at the Harivate Store of

Mr. L. THOMPSON, Jr.

Knight's Building, Main street.

NOTICE.

The Selection will be in session at their rooms for the purpose of correcting the errors in the record of the Representative Air Tight Cocking Silver, mounted for beauty of old, or convenience and economy of operation, with either wood or coal.

The above will be a good assortment of Parlor Grate, Parlor Clocks and Parlor Airights for wood or coal, may be seen at the Harivate Store of

Mr. L. THOMPSON, Jr.

Knight's Building, Main street.

NOTICE.

The Selection will be in session at their rooms for the purpose of correcting the errors in the record of the Representative Air Tight Cocking Silver, mounted for beauty of old, or convenience and economy of operation, with either wood or coal.

The above will be a good assortment of Parlor Grate, Parlor Clocks and Parlor Airights for wood or coal, may be seen at the Harivate Store of

Mr. L. THOMPSON, Jr.

Knight's Building, Main street.

NOTICE.

The Selection will be in session at their rooms for the purpose of correcting the errors in the record of the Representative Air Tight Cocking Silver, mounted for beauty of old, or convenience and economy of operation, with either wood or coal.

The above will be a good assortment of Parlor Grate, Parlor Clocks and Parlor Airights for wood or coal, may be seen at the Harivate Store of

Mr. L. THOMPSON, Jr.

Knight's Building, Main street.

NOTICE.

The Selection will be in session at their rooms for the purpose of correcting the errors in the record of the Representative Air Tight Cocking Silver, mounted for beauty of old, or convenience and economy of operation, with either wood or coal.

The above will be a good assortment of Parlor Grate, Parlor Clocks and Parlor Airights for wood or coal, may be seen at the Harivate Store of

Mr. L. THOMPSON, Jr.

Knight's Building, Main street.

NOTICE.

The Selection will be in session at their rooms for the purpose of correcting the errors in the record of the Representative Air Tight Cocking Silver, mounted for beauty of old, or convenience and economy of operation, with either wood or coal.

The above will be a good assortment of Parlor Grate, Parlor Clocks and Parlor Airights for wood or coal, may be seen at the Harivate Store of

Mr. L. THOMPSON, Jr.

Knight's Building, Main street.

NOTICE.

The Selection will be in session at their rooms for the purpose of correcting the errors in the record of the Representative Air Tight Cocking Silver, mounted for beauty of old, or convenience and economy of operation, with either wood or coal.

The above will be a good assortment of Parlor Grate, Parlor Clocks and Parlor Airights for wood or coal, may be seen at the Harivate Store of

Mr. L. THOMPSON, Jr.

Knight's Building, Main street.

NOTICE.

The Selection will be in session at their rooms for the purpose of correcting the errors

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1853.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MARK ALLEN,
Manufacturer of
Penholders.
Rooms at Woburn Machine Shop,
Woburn, Mass.
Orders for various styles of Penholders, respectively solicited.
July 30 ff

AMOS BUGBEE, 2d.
(Successor to Amos Bugbee.)
—DEALER IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
—AND—
FURNISHING GOODS,
Wade's Block, Woburn,
June 4 ff

LIBBY & BROTHERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN... AND... DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS,
Nos. 200 & 203 Hanover Street,
(Under Rev. Mr. Street's Church)
BOSTON. { S. H. LIBBY.

Philip Teare,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.
Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and
warranted to fit.

George W. Fowle,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER
—AND—
JOB PRINTER.
Agent for all the principal
NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,
MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

N. WYMAN,
—DEALER IN—
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
No. 8 WADE'S BUILDING,
WOBURN.
oct 18 ff

THOMPSON & TIDD,
No. 3, WADE'S BUILDINGS,
Offer for sale a large stock of WEST INDIA
GOODS, Domestic and Dry Goods,
Crockery and Glass Ware,
Paper Hangings, Hard Ware, Paints and Oils, Flour and
Grain, &c. &c. oct 18 ff

OTIS & BAILY.
HOUSE, SIGN AND FANCY PAINTERS.
GRANERS, GLAZIERS AND PAINTER HANGERS,
SAKES, Blinds, Paints, Oils and glass.
Geo. H. Otis, WOBURN. JAMES B. BAILEY.

WILLIAM WINN, JR.,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, Mass.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-
sonable terms.
All orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly at-
ended. oct 18

THOMAS SLEATER & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Foster's Wharf, —, BOSTON.
Boots, Shoes, Leather and Merchandise purchased and
ld. Orders left at Fowle's Bookstore, Woburn, will
have attention. nov 15 ff

EDWARD E. COOPER,
—DEALER IN—
Fancy Goods,
Medicines, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs,
Nos. 5 & 6 WADE'S BUILDINGS,
WOBURN.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night
Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared. Fresh for
mail. Letters constantly on hand
mar 27 ff

GATES & GOLDTHWAIT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
CARPETINGS,
Broadcloths, Casimines, Festings, Tailors' Trimmings, &c.
PLUSHES, DRAI CLOTHS, DAMASKS, &c.,
(FOR CARRIAGE TRIMMING.)
No. 45 Washington Street, —, BOSTON
Feb 21 ff

EAYRS & FAIRBANKS,
STATIONERS,
—AND—
ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,
No. 136 WASHINGTON STREET,
BOSTON.

Importers of English and French Writing, Parchments, &c.
oct 18

JOHN G. COLE,
PAINTER AND GLAZIER.
Paper Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the
most elegant manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.
Sashes and Blinds, of every description, furnished.
PAINTS, Oil and Glass, of the best quality.
Shop next building South of the railroad depot.
Feb 14 ff. Main St., WOBURN.

J. H. EVANS,
NEW, IMPROVED, ORNAMENTAL
DRYING AND REVOLVING MACHINES,
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Orders left at Amos Waite's, 43 Brattle St., Boston,
—AND—
Fowle's Book Store, Woburn.
Oct 33 ff

HARRIS JOHNSON,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER,
WOBURN, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-
sonable terms. Jan 31

MENZIES & WHITE,
—DEALER IN—
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
571 Washington Street,

Next door to the Adams House, —, BOSTON
MENZIES H. H. WHITE
One Price... All Representations Warranted
Oct 24

HUNTING & EATON,
EATING HOUSE,
No. 37 NORTH MARKET STREET,
BOSTON

HERMAN HUNTING, /
MARCUS EATON, /
Hot meals at all hours of the day. &c.

MOREY & OBER,
(Successors to Smith, Ober & Co.)
MANUFACTURERS OF
BLOCK TIN AND BRITANNIA,
AND DEALERS IN GLASS & JAPAN WARE,
Nos. 2 & 3 Haverhill St., BOSTON.

Manufacture and have on hand at Wholesale and
Retail, a full assortment of the above articles, or
made to order at short notice, also, Repair
of all kinds of the above wares.

D. B. MOREY, Dealers are invited to
R. H. OBER, 1 year
call and examine,
Oct 18.

**GOLD PENS, WATCHES, JEWELRY,
AND FANCY GOODS.**

OUR Gold Pens are well known to New England
that a single pen is worth more than a thousand.
We would like to inform the public that we still continue
to manufacture them in all varieties, and that our stock of
Gold Pens, Pen and Pencil Cases, both of Gold and Silver,
is not equalled in New England.

We have a complete and fresh
assortment of **FINE JEWELRY, GOLD & SILVER
WATCHES, and FANCY GOODS**, of every description,
all of which we warrant and offer on the most reasonable
terms. — WILMARSH & BROTHER,
Court St., Boston — 4 doors from Washington street.
P. S. Gold, Pens, Watches and Jewelry reported, or
aken in exchange. Oct 18 ff

JOHN MILLER,
NORTH WOBURN, MASS.,
AND DEALER IN

WEATHER STRIPS, DOOR PLATES, &c.
All Orders left at Woburn Book Store, promptly at-
ended. Oct 18 ff

M. TEARE,
MILLINERY ROOMS,
Opposite J. S. Ellis & Co's Store.

The subscriber would respectfully inform the ladies &
gentlemen and vicinity that she has enlarged her store,
and has just purchased in Boston the largest and most
splendid stock of MILLINERY Goods ever offered in the
place. This stock consists of a great variety of Bonnets,
of every description, a very large assortment of
Hats, including a small number of the various styles of Silks,
Draw Bonnets, Lace Veils, Weight Collars, Gloves,
Hosiery, and a thousand other articles too numerous to mention.
Morning Goods and Mourning Bonnets, and
Beaded Drape Caps, always on hand.
Beaded Bonnets altered into the latest style, Bleached and
flossed, at short notice, and warranted to give satis-
faction. (Signed) J. H. HIRD, Drer

**Certain Remedy for Scorbutic Humours—
and an Astonishing Cure of
an old Lady 70 Years
Age, of a Bad Leg.**

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Hird, Drer,
Ready, near Gainsboro', dated March 1st, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR.—I am enabled to furnish you with a most ex-
traordinary cure effected by your invaluable Ointment
and Pills, which has astonished me, and put me in a position
to advise and recommend them to all my friends. Mr. W. C. Chase
(Salter Street, in this town, was thrown from his
horse, whereby he received serious injuries; he had the
best of medical advice at the time, and was after-
wards sent to New York, where he was treated by Dr. C. W.
Hunt, and a malignant tumor was removed in his
hip, which so completely crippled him, that he could
not move without crutches for nearly 10 years; recently
he began to use your Ointment and Pills, and enabled
him to dispense with his crutches, so that he can walk
with the greatest ease, and with renewed health and vigor.
(Signed) J. THOMPSON, Jr.

**Most Extraordinary Cure of a Dreadful
Skin Disease when all Medical
Aid had Failed.**

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Hird, Drer,

Ready, near Gainsboro', dated March 1st, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR.—Since some of my children was afflicted
with dreadful skin eruptions, I have been compelled to
call in several eminent Surgeons and Physicians
to advise, at whom the case was considered hopeless.

At length tried your Ointment and Pills, and without ex-
aggeration, the effect was miraculous, for by persevering
in their use, the disease disappeared, and the child was
enabled to prefer health.

I previously had a child whom a similar complaint and I
firmly believed, in this case adopted your medicines
she would have been saved also. I shall be happy to
testify the truth of this to any enquirer.

(Signed) J. H. HIRD, Drer

REMOVAL.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Hird, Drer,

Ready, near Gainsboro', dated March 1st, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR.—Among the numerous cures effected by
the use of your valuable medicine in this neighbour hood, we
may mention that of an old lady living in the Village of
Woburn, who had been a widow for 20 years. She suffered
from severe and chronic rheumatism, and had been
incapacitated by such a malady for many years, and latterly
increased to such an alarming extent as to defy all the
usual remedies; her complexion giving way under the
suffering and induration. In this case, the application of
the ointment to your Ointment and Pills, and the assistance
of your friends, was enabled to persevere in their use,
until she received a perfect cure. We have ourselves been
greatly astonished at the effect upon so poor a person, she
being about 70 years of age, and shall be happy to satisfy
any reasonable enquirer as to the antiquity of this really won-
derful cure.

A private in the Bath Police Force, also, has been
perfectly cured of an old chronic affection in the face
entire after all means had failed. He states that it is entirely
by the use of your Ointment, and speaks loudly in its
praise.

We remain, Dear Sir,
Yours faithfully,
April 6th, 1852 (Signed) WALKER & Co.

**NEWELL'S Patent Safety Lamp
AND LAMP FEEDER.**

A NEW ARTICLE, WHEREWITH TO REVENGE ALL
DISHONESTY, FROM THE USE OF BURDEN FLUID, GUM, GUM, &
ALL OTHER LIQUID FEEDERS, FOR THE PRO-
DUCTION OF LIGHT.

This invention supplied by NEWELL, BRITANNIA,
GUM, & GUM, and all other styles of LAMPS and LAMP FEEDERS.

—ALSO—NEWELL'S AROMATIC BURNING FLUID,
an article which burns with a clear and beautiful light,
leaving no unburned vapor, the burning time being
from 12 to 15 hours, or even longer, according to
the quantity of oil used, and is entirely free from
smoke, crease, or any disagreeable odors, and is entirely
free from the risk of explosion.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by NEWELL, CALD-
WELL & COFFIN, No. 3 Winter street, Boston.

The following certificate is a sufficient guarantee
of the entire safety and efficiency of the Safety Lamp and
Feeder.

CERTIFICATE.

We have had an opportunity to test the Patent Safety
Lamp and Lamp Feeder of Mr. John Newell, of Boston,
in regard to the use of the various styles of oil feeders
existing in the market, and we can assure you that
they are entirely unsafe.

In the trials to which we subjected them, we endeavored, without effort to produce explosions
of the fluid mixed with air, and to burst the glass.

The principle adopted by Mr. Newell is that of the
invention of the fluid mixed with air, and to burst the glass.

He has combined the parts that we are satisfied
that all risk of explosive action is removed.

CHARLES T. JACKSON, M.D.,
AUG. 1, HAYES, M.D.,
Assessor to State of Mass.

Boston, Aug. 30, 1852.

N. B. Mr. T. C. CALDWELL is admitted a partner in
the business, and will be responsible for all
the debts and obligations of the firm.

NEWELL & COFFIN
Oct 1st, 1852. 3m

NEWELL & COFFIN

NEW ENGLAND TRUST MANUFACTORY.

JAMES FREDERICK FOSTER,
—MANUFACTURER OF—

Hatchet and Spiral Trusses.

467 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

BOSTON.

ALL the various kinds of Trusses, constructed
especially for the use of steam power, in
the various parts of the country.

Strangers in the city, will please take notice of the
numerous kinds of Trusses, and the various parts of
them, which are to be had at the Trust Manufactory.

100 opposite to the Trust Manufactory, in the
place where he will keep a full supply of Ready-Made Trusses
for Gentlemen and Ladies, Youths and Infants. Abdomi-
nals Supports of five or six different kinds, and such as
Hull's, Chapman's, Cutler's, Fitch's, Ingall's &c.

Chapman's Patent Safety Lamp and Lamp Feeder
are now in use, and are safe.

EDWARD E. COOPER,
—DEALER IN—
Fancy Goods,
Medicines, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs,
Nos. 5 & 6 WADE'S BUILDINGS,
WOBURN.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night
Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared. Fresh for
mail. Letters constantly on hand
mar 27 ff

EAYRS & FAIRBANKS,
STATIONERS,
—AND—
ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,
No. 136 WASHINGTON STREET,
BOSTON.

Importers of English and French Writing, Parchments, &c.
oct 18

JOHN G. COLE,
PAINTER AND GLAZIER.

Paper Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the
most elegant manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.

Sashes and Blinds, of every description, furnished.

PAINTS, Oil and Glass, of the best quality.

Shop next building South of the railroad depot.
Feb 14 ff. Main St., WOBURN.

J. H. EVANS,
NEW, IMPROVED, ORNAMENTAL
DRYING AND REVOLVING MACHINES,
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Orders left at Amos Waite's, 43 Brattle St., Boston,
—AND—
Fowle's Book Store, Woburn.
Oct 33 ff

HARRIS JOHNSON,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER,
WOBURN, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-
sonable terms. Jan 31

MENZIES & WHITE,
—DEALER IN—
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
571 Washington Street,

Next door to the Adams House, —, BOSTON
MENZIES H. H. WHITE

One Price... All Representations Warranted
Jan 31

PHILIP ALEXANDER & SON,
Hunting & Eaton,
Eating House,
No. 37 North Market Street,
BOSTON

HERMAN HUNTING, /
MARCUS EATON, /
No. 37 North Market Street,

Hot meals at all hours of the day. &c.

PHILIP ALEXANDER & SON,
Hunting & Eaton,
Eating House,
No. 37 North Market Street,
BOSTON

Hot meals at all hours of the day. &c.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. 3.

WOBURN, MASSACHUSETTS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1853.

NO. 4.

POETRY.

Written for the Journal.

PRAYER OF THE DYING CHRISTIAN.

Father forgive me every thought
And act in life that evil wrought,
Let thy love and mercy shower,
Fresh pardons on my dying hour.
It is the last of earth! oh, hear!
In the dark valley, draw thou near,
Let me not pass its shades alone,
In mercy hear my dying moan;
I know my life but feebly told,
That on thy promises I had hold,
I know that oft I yielded up,
And tasted of the sinners' cup;
I know oh, Lord, I am but known,
How oft from Thee my soul would flow.
But, Father! memory sweet still
Tell me I've bowed unto thy will;
That off the presence filled my soul,
And from it worldly feelings stole;
That very oft in converse sweet,
Thou deigned thy sinful child to meet,
And showered into his heart of stone,
Blessings that left him not alone;
And in those hours of holy trust,
My soul was raised from this vile dust,
And was that balm of promise given,
Prelude of brighter joys in heaven!
I feel it so, my faith is sure,
They love and goodness shall endure,
And though night-shades of death are nigh,
The morn will brighten 'neath thine eye.
The stream is deep, but Jesus' arm,
Shall shelter me from every harm,
And in some mansion of the blest,
They love shall bid me find a rest,
Some seat in Heaven, the lowest there,
O, give, in answer to my prayer.

H. A. KIRK.

ORIGINAL.

Written for the Journal.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL PROPOSITIONS.

Mr. EDITOR:—In consequence of absence from town, and engagements which need not here be mentioned, I did not see the communication of "Brutus" in your paper of the 22d inst., until the end of the week, and you may judge of my surprise by your own, to find my communication in the paper of the 15th, stamped as partisan. "Brutus" says, "of course the article signed "Aristides" in your paper, must necessarily be partisan in its character." This jumping to a conclusion may be very convenient, but not very convincing; and I would beg leave to inform Brutus that I have not read a single paragraph in the *Atlas* or *Courier*, since the convention was in session, and am not to blame for their using the same arguments and illustrations that I used.

Brutus acknowledges that "at times, Constitutional questions may be of that grave and general character, which does not partake of a political bias, and perhaps generally ought to be so considered." An admirable confession, truly! But "Brutus" does not like my method of proceeding. He seems to indicate that I ought to have taken up both the present constitution and the propositions, in an article filling only a single column. If he will turn back to the introductory observations to my article, he will find himself fully answered in this respect.

But as I cannot expect a large share of room in your paper, I proceed to notice the communication of "Kosciusko," in the Journal of the 29th inst., who has honored my article with his notice. Kosciusko says, "by the tenor of his communication, Aristides seems to be one of those who think that the opposers of the new constitution are free from party shackles, party dogmas and party interests; and, on the contrary, those that uphold it are influenced by party interests, &c." Now if Kosciusko will just re-peruse my article, he will find that "those who oppose and those who uphold" are not even so much as mentioned therein.

My communication was intended for the voters of Massachusetts, without any distinction whatever. Kosciusko next comes out fully and openly as a partisan, and has the assurance to assure me that nothing of a political nature can or will be fairly or justly done. That "the time for such purity in politics has not yet arrived, it is away off in the good time coming."

People of Massachusetts, do you hear this libel on your character? However impossible Kosciusko may find it to divest himself of party prejudices, Aristides has the vanity (if you please to call it so,) to believe that he can roll up the whole list of modern party names in a safe package, with all their prejudices and party interests securely packed between, and lay them away in a cool place to prevent fermentation, until these grave Constitutional questions are settled upon the eternal principles of Right and Justice.

Kosciusko says, "if Aristides will take pains to look at the old, or present Constitution, he will find the same article, word for word, with that of the propositions, in relation to equal representation, and hopes he will show how much more equal the old is than the new." Aristides is fully aware that the declared principle is the same in both, and that the representation under the first was arranged entirely by municipalities, that much inequality had arisen, which needed correction, and that this correction was one of the most prominent duties of the Convention; but how have they performed it? Kosciusko is mistaken when he says the basis is precisely the same in both, for in the propositions it is arranged partly by municipalities, and partly otherwise.

Perhaps Kosciusko can tell us why (if municipal representation is so important,) all

were not provided for in that way. Why should some municipal corporations be represented and not others? And as to the comparative equality of the two, I refer him to Brutus' tables of counties, (I cannot tell whether he copied them from the *Atlas* or *Courier* or not,) which showed plainly that the old is much nearer equal than the new, as in the new the representation varies from one representative to 1456 inhabitants, to one to 3878; whereas in the old it only varies from one representative to 1845 inhabitants, to one to 3141, being a very essential difference. Neither of them, however, is right.

Kosciusko, in the next place, thinks he has discovered a slight error in my comparison of Woburn, with Burlington. But if he will look at the propositions again, he may discover that the error is his own, in stating that Burlington will not be entitled to but one representative every other year."

The propositions say that, "every corporate town containing less than one thousand inhabitants may elect one representative in the year when the valuation of estates shall be settled, and in addition thereto one representative five years in every ten years, and according to my arithmetic, five and one make six."

We now come to a most wonderful discovery, which, if really made by Kosciusko, must certainly make his fortune, or at any rate procure him everlasting fame, (but whether good or ill this deponent saith not,) it is this, viz.—a perfect analogy between the United States Senate, and the Massachusetts House of Representatives. Separate States, equally free, equally sovereign, and equally independent, are, by mutual compact, equally represented in the United States Senate, therefore, (2) three or four hundred municipalities, which never claimed or enjoyed separate sovereignty and independence, but were themselves created by one of those sovereignties, should be represented in the Massachusetts Legislature. What wonderful sagacity! what profound statesmanship!

But Kosciusko continues thus—"Aristides seems to forget &c." No, he does not forget that the old foggy municipal system needs reforming, and in order to have it done in the shortest time possible, he intends, (it is not previously convinced he is in error by very much stronger arguments than any he has yet heard,) to vote No., to the propositions, expecting, should the majority be of the same mind, to have a rational reform by the legislature and people before the year 1856, and in a constitutional manner, without the expense of a convention.

I propose now to compare the basis of representation in Congress with the propositions.

In the U. S. House, the representatives are apportioned on population, and as nearly equal as practicable, and direct taxes are assessed in proportion to representation, and I do not recollect ever hearing this principle on basis complained of. Now according to the propositions, a little less than one third of the people are to have a majority of the representatives, but are to pay less than one quarter of the taxes:—

Does Kosciusko remember that the fathers of the revolution scorned to pay a tax of three pence a pound on tea, without a just representation in the Legislature which exacted it, and does he believe that their descendants will long submit to the proposed unjust system, if the mist of foggyism should succeed in imposing it upon them?

In Chap. 3, Sec. 4, of the propositions, we read as follows "No town hereafter incorporated, containing less than fifteen hundred inhabitants shall be entitled to choose a representative."

What does Kosciusko think of this? Shall some of his dear municipalities, now in embryo, be entirely disfranchised as soon as they come into existence? Suppose the flourishing section of the town, from which he dates his communication, should, within a few years, find it necessary to their convenience and prosperity, to obtain town charter, and suppose again that the number of inhabitants should be just 1499, would he be willing to remain disfranchised for ten years, while towns with a less number of inhabitants were represented every year.

Can Kosciusko or Brutus tell us why we are required to vote yes or no on so many subjects at once? was there any fear that the bitter would not be swallowed unless mixed with something more palatable? was it dangerous to trust the people to choose and select for themselves?

There are many other topics I should be glad to discuss, and many other questions to which conclusive answers might easily be given, but time fails me and I must hasten to a close.

Voters of Massachusetts, one and all without any distinction whatever, again I appeal to you. Will you at the approaching election, declare by your votes, that all the moral and social virtues are nothing but "trash," or will you burst through the "fog," and come out into the clear sunshine of honor, truth, integrity, justice and equality? We shall see.

Aristides.
Woburn, Oct. 31.

¶ A Convention of all the friends of temperance in Indiana will be held in Indianapolis next January, to decide on the propriety of making a prohibitory liquor law at the next election in that State.

Written for the Journal.
TWILIGHT MUSINGS, NO. 3.

THE HARVEST MOON.

How softly, and almost tenderly it looks down upon us. How pure and beautiful the light that sheds itself upon the whole earth, bathing the dark hill-tops with its glory, resting upon the meadow, and losing itself among the mists of variegated foliage, its bright rays glancing through the opening trees, and sparkling upon the waters of the running brook, as it flows beneath the rustic bridge, and comes to sight again on the other side, like a mirror, reflecting a landscape of waving reeds, of tall, graceful trees, and clouds that bend above them all. It is truly the saddest light of the year, the extreme beauty is almost oppressive. The fresh, warm air, the white trembling light, the turning and decaying leaves, that quiver and fall about us, fill us with a heavy sadness; they tell of the dying year, perhaps of dying hopes and joys. They speak softly of pleasures past, they fill our young hearts with their first presentiment of sorrow, and almost chill us with the dread of what may come. In our grief we glance upward, and the harvest moon, the mild herald of plenty, in its modest light, looks lovingly upon us, it points to the roof beneath which contentment and happiness have ever found a home; to the well filled barn that tells of luxury and plenty; it reminds us of friends that can surround us; of a kind father near to protect and shelter us from coming storms. It tells us that earth can be made beautiful at all seasons. It has a voice that speaks to our inmost soul, and blessed are they who hear it, for through tones comes the most inward perceptions of the spirit. Into the ear of the soul which reverently listens, nature whispers, speaks or warbles. Most heavenly arena.

H. A. KING.

Written for the Journal.

HE IS DEAD.

Written on the Death of Horace J. Hill.

"Alas! that thou shouldst die!"

Thou, who wert made so beautifully fair!

That death should settle in thy glorious eye,

And leave his stillness in thy clustering hair?

How could he mark thee for the silent tomb?"

Sadly, oh how sadly, fall these words upon our ears,—"he is dead." But "death loves a shining mark," and a father's affection, a mother's deep-rooted love, and a sister's fondness could not save him, and the great respect claimed him for his own and bound him in his death.

The laurels of manhood were just twining around his brow, and although so young, he was a place of high trust and responsibility. Father and mother looked to him to guide them in their declining years, and comfort them in the evening of their days, and smooth their passage to the tomb. He returned to the home made radiant with his presence, whose walls have often echoed to the music of his tongue, where he diffused joy and gladness; but he came—to die.

How are these parents hopes crushed, and their prospect blighted! Surely God hath done this thing! He hath admonished them, and bidden them have their lamps trimmed and burning.

Mourners and friends followed him to his last resting place, and he will not be forgotten. The last rays of the setting sun will linger there, and shine with a chastened radiance. The deptoned breeze of evening will murmur a funeral dirge, and the birds will chant his requiem. The willow as it gracefully bends over him, will shed a tear to his memory. Flowers will be placed above the sod that covers that precious dust, and affection will water them with her tears.

Weeping father, mother and sister, and brothers afar, he who was a "man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief," is saying to you "lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven. For where your treasure is there will your heart be also."

Bedford, Oct. 1853.

A BEAR FIGHT.—Two men, while hunting for deer in St. Lawrence Co., last week, met with a monster bear. One of the men named Chapman Olmstead, leveled his double-barreled gun at him and fired. The charge took effect in one of the fore paws, which so enraged the powerful animal that he sprang upon Olmstead, and completely stripped him of the greater part of his coat. Olmstead's comrade, at this junction, in fright ran away. Olmstead sprang behind a large tree, the bear following closely, and it was only by the application of several severe blows, dealt by Olmstead, upon Brain's head, that he was made to turn from him, and go in pursuit of Olmstead's companion. The latter, hearing the bear coming, ascended a tree, where the bear was unable to follow, owing to his wounded paw. Olmstead then came up and again discharged his gun full into the carcass of the enemy. This caused the bear to stagger and roar in pain, when he soon after gave up the ghost.—*Albany Atlas.*

VOTERS OF BOSTON.—According to the printed lists there are 22,092 votes in the city of Boston. In 1852 the number was 21,203; showing an increase of 889 the present year. The number of naturalized natives is about 200. Wards 2, (East Boston) 11, and 12 shows the greatest increase. Ward two has increased 225, ward 11, 196, and ward 12, 109.

SELECTED.

SPIRITS ON THE PRAIRIE.

"AN OWER TRUE TALE."

I was travelling a few months ago in the western part of the United States, a tour in part to recruit my health, which had become broken by an unremitting application to business, and in part for pleasure, to gratify my curiosity, and witness some of the great features of our western world.

I started upon my expedition with no settled purpose, and entirely alone. I am naturally of an unsocial turn, and fancy solitude, for unless I can have precisely the person I wish with me, I prefer my own company, and upon a tour: like this, alone, I can follow the bent of my own inclinations; there is no other person's taste to consult, I can go and do as my impulse suggests. But I did not continue in my course as I started.

At Buffalo I fell in with a young man of a pleasing exterior and prepossessing manners. He was travelling he knew not whether, any where, every where, it was immaterial to him; only he must be moving. There was something about this person, I cannot tell what, I cannot describe it; but something, an affinity, a sort of magnetism, impelled me irresistibly towards him. I proposed to him to accompany me to the Far West; he acceded to my proposition, we joined forces and started in company.

My companion was a singular being; he was a study, a perpetual astonishment to me. I took pleasure in watching the unfoldings of his character. About his temperament there were the strangest lights and shades. At times he was gay, mirthful, his conversation extraordinarily brilliant and sparkling, flashes of wit and humor lighted it up to a degree I never saw surpassed. But these moods were almost invariably succeeded by fits of melancholy, depressing to the last degree, and it was long before he could be aroused from them. Upon these occasions he was deaf to all about him, and would generally start up, walk away alone, be gone several hours, and return in his usual state. When he spoke, he showed the possession of a mind well stored with a great variety of information, and bearing evidence of vast research. Mysterious, incomprehensible being, he would converse with me on every subject but one—there was one topic tabooed—upon himself I could never induce him to utter a syllable. I knew not where he was born, who were his friends, or if he had any; what were his pursuits, his expectations; upon all this he was silent as the grave. Strange, mysterious as he was, I could not leave him, I had not the power. There was a spell about him, a fascination, which drew me towards him, and from which I could not extricate myself, an unearthly brilliancy in his eye riveting me to his side—for my life I could not quit him.

We had been journeying all day over one of the large prairies in the valley of the Missouri, and towards night came upon a clearing on the outskirts of a forest, at the centre of which a most welcome sight was presented—a small log cabin; no architect had designed its uncouth proportions, it was rudely thrown together by the hand of a workman unskilled in the use of tools. But rough and unsymmetrical as it was, it appeared a palace to us tired wanderers, with no other expectation than that of passing the night under the blue vault of heaven.

We entered the open door; the room was tenanted. A pine table, two stools, a rough couch, and a few cooking utensils, composed its furniture. The habitation had probably been erected for the convenience of hunters, as a temporary shelter in their pursuit for game. We took possession, built a fire outside the lodge, and cooked our supper, venison and bear's meat of our own shooting, washed down with water from the clear, cold stream, bubbling out from the rocks behind the house. Our meal concluded, we threw ourselves upon the grass and began to talk upon what was passing in the busy world. At this time the public was first agitated about spiritual rappings; intercourse with the spirit land through earthly mediums, had just come in vogue. A sudden whim seized me.

"Come," said I, "let us see what we can do in the spiritual line, here in this vast un-cultivated expanse; let us try whom we can conjure up. Perhaps some nymph of the prairie may be induced to come at our call, the ghost of some ancient Indian chieftain, perhaps the last of the Mohicans himself, may rise up at our bidding, with his dusky, dark-eyed squaw, if he had one, and perhaps a whole train of little brown pickaninnies may reveal themselves."

My friend started—recoiled.

"No," said he, "meddle not with what does not concern you. Leave dismembered spirits unmolested; they are in wise hands. Let the dead pest bury its dead," and leave them undisturbed to their quiet sleep."

But I persisted in my project. The more strongly he combated against it, the more determined was I to carry my point. At length and with an indescribably mournful expression, my companion yielded.

"If you will," he said, "I must assist you, and take the consequences upon my own head, but remember, I advised you to have nothing to do with it."

In a moment I ran into the cabin and bro't forth the pine table and the two stools. I was so engrossed I did not observe the blackening

clouds gathering above us. We seated ourselves and began our incantations. Presently the table rose a few inches, and settled down again. Another time it rose, now higher, quicker, and came down with such force, its legs penetrated several inches into the ground; then it became more violent in its demonstrations, it pitched from side to side, it reeled, it jerked, it sprang as if a fend possessed it. I seized the table, pressed upon it, but could not keep it down. I jumped upon it, but was shaken off; an unseen power, stronger than I, defeated me. My friend nervously clutched my arm; such a grasp, his fingers seemed to penetrate to my very bone. I looked at him—his eyes had assumed that brilliancy for which they were remarkable, his countenance wore a wild, a superhuman expression; large drops stood upon his brow. He pointed with his long and slender forefinger to the very middle of the table, which had now ceased its vibrations. I looked in that direction, and from the central point, a dim vapor rose slowly rising. It continued to rise, and did not float away, but hovered over the spot from whence it exuded. More and more came, it increased, it gathered, condensed, grew more tangible, and presently began to assume an indefinite shape, a floating, ethereal shadow. I saw the dim, vapory outline of a human figure—it grew distinct—it took the form of a beautiful female. Though enveloped in clouds, I could distinguish the long tresses tossing to the breeze, white rounded arms, and proportions sylph-like. On her small head a wreath of what appeared to be bridal roses, her drapery snowy white, long and flowing, but in her breast was a wound, a deep gash, seemingly the work of a dagger, and from which the blood was slowly welling. The vision fixed her large clear eyes upon my companion; his breath grew hurried; I could feel his veins quivering to the very finest fibre of my frame.

All this time the storm had been gathering unheeded over our heads, and finally it burst upon us. The rain descended in sheets, the thunder roared, and lightning played around us. The vapory spirit fixed her large eyes upon my friend; his were riveted upon her, for she possessed the power of a basilisk. Long and steadily she gazed, beckoned, then extended her beautiful arms towards him.

"I come, I come!" said he, and an unceasing shriek went up, almost rending the heavens. One spring, and he was upon the table, the figure closely clasped in his arms. Just then there was a violent shock of thunder, everything was dark, but in an instant a flash of lightning chased away the obscurity, and far up above me, floating away in ether, were two shadowy figures, undistinguishable in the dim distance. I could only see they were closely clasped in each other's arms.

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1853.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, NOV. 12, 1853

AGENTS.

North Woburn—Messrs. NICHOLS, WINN & CO.
Winchester—Dr. DAVID YOUNGMAN.
Stoneham—Mr. G. W. DIAZ.
Travelling Agent—GEORGE THOMPSON.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ANSWERED.—We have not received time for our last week's paper. Our readers will find it on the outside.

ANSWERED.—Your "poetry" will never answer for the public eye, unless you improve in rhyme. We are not disposed to reject communications which bear any marks of merit. It is our wish to encourage, rather than disappoint. Many must study, she may yet be successful.

A WORD—goes beyond our boundary line, for discussing political points. We cannot admit him.

A FRIEND—lives our report of the march of the Phalanx to North Woburn, and thinks that part of our town is not noticed enough for general information. We shall always be pleased to receive reports of the sayings and doings of North Woburn. We cannot have a personal knowledge, and must depend on others for information. We know what North Woburn is, and wish we could get some Revolutionary items. They would be interesting.

EDITORIAL.

LYCEUM HALL AND LIBRARY.

Our citizens sometimes get up a great talk about some useful public project, and for a time the accomplishment of it is very favorable, and all goes on with prospects of success, but by and by comes some stumbling block, and their ardor in the cause subsides, and the matter is eventually given up. The importance of the object does not seem to interest our prominent men so much as the *per centage* which they may receive on the amount invested, and if the future prospects for large dividends is not fair, they walk on the other side of the street, and forget their former interest for the public good.

We don't know that we can remedy this natural disease by reminding our readers of one great object, which was much talked about and fairly started, but because it could not be made to appear for certain, that the investment would pay at the onset, a fair and profitable dividend, the project was abandoned. Moneyed men would not advance the funds even for a public benefit, unless they could be assured at least 6 per cent to begin with, so great and grasping is the love of money, that many a useful and valuable object has been abandoned, because it would not return immediate interest, when its future prospects were sure for profitable returns.

We have reference to the contemplated Lyceum and Public library, which should have been, *etc.* this, built and filled with useful books, that our young and rising generation, could spend their leisure hours in improving their minds, by having an attractive spot where they could realize the great and lasting benefits of a well conducted public library.

It is not yet too late, and there are many rich men, and money enough lying idle in Woburn to accomplish this desirable object, and we have no hesitation in saying, that it would pay ten per cent on the capital within two seasons. Don't let us hear the answer, "give us a guarantee," but go to work, and see if our words will not proved true.

Our citizens should have some pride in the matter. We wish to see Woburn keep her station as one of the prominent towns of our state, for her superior schools and academy, and it should be our anxious desire that on every subject connected with education, and useful knowledge, we should not be behind the age, in offering every facility for their encouragement.

What can we rear for a more noble and lasting monument, and encouragement for useful knowledge and instruction, than a Lyceum Hall, where by popular lectures they can be unfolded to all, and a public library within its walls, filled with the history of the past and present age, and where the old and young can always find food for the mind, will not every reader respond to this with his whole heart, and give his influence, if ever so small, to the accomplishment of this desirable object.

Shall we point our citizens to the fact that our lyceum lectures are held in the vestry of a church where every lecturer will tell you he finds it a most difficult task to deliver a lecture, and which fact no doubt will deter many prominent lecturers from visiting us, and although our lectures have been highly successful, even in this vestry, we must all feel ashamed at our want of enterprise and liberal spirit in not erecting a splendid Lyceum Hall.

There is another fact which should touch our pride,—for we all feel proud of the fair fame of our good town, this fact stands prominent before us on entering most of our neighboring towns, in large and ornamental buildings with gold letters in front, "Lyceum Hall." We admire these buildings; they express the progress of the age, and carry the strong impression that the citizens are intelligent, and supporters of the diffusion of useful knowledge. Shall we allow our neighbors to lead us in this important matter? We trust not, and hope the subject of building a Lyceum Hall with a public library, will be taken up in earnest, and a building erected, which will be an ornament to our town, and a valuable and useful institution for present and future generations.

We call on our workingmen, the bone and sinew of our community, to take this matter in hand. The recent formation of the "Working Men's Association" is a most important movement in our town, and cannot fail, if properly managed, of opening a pleasant and valuable source, for the improvement and elevation of its members. Our mechanics are too distant from each other. This association will draw them together, and unite

them in sentiments and feelings, and bring minds together, which may result in inventions and enterprises, which before have been distant, and could not act. This association must have a Hall, where lectures on the mechanic arts, may unfold the great resources of the human mind, and instruct the apprentices, and we believe a long pull, a strong pull, and pull altogether, will erect a Lyceum Hall.

ANSWERED.—We cannot help sometimes putting on our thinking cap, after visiting certain locations in Boston, which used to be so familiar to us in our young days. Forty years ago, Boston was not quite so full of people, and when we were apprentices in "Old Cornhill," we could call nearly all the citizens by name. There is a mighty change now. We can count but very few who were on the stage of action then. Some of the incidents of those days would not be tolerated now, still they are not unpleasant for reference.

The first floor of Faneuil Hall, in old times, was a market. Dock Square was the outside market. The butchers used to have leisure time then, and were full of jokes and fun on the corner of what is now "Change Alley," and Market Square was a small apothecary's shop, kept by a very small man, who lived in the same building, and had his parlor in the rear of his shop. He was very patient, and the *butcher* of the market men, who were always playing him some tricks. We remember one day of seeing quite a fuss at his shop.

A stout countryman had sold a large hog, which he wished to carry to State street, and not knowing the nearest way, asked the butchers. They directed him through that apothecary's shop, but told him the little man did not like to have people pass through, but that he must not mind him, but push him aside and go ahead.

The man, with his hog on his shoulder, made his entry, and was met by the apothecary. The scene was something like Gulliver and the Lilliputian. The apothecary raved, but the countryman pushed him aside, saying "they told me you would do so," and pushed on with his hog into the parlor, where he found some ladies seated with their needle work and knitting. The clean carpet was soiled, the ladies became alarmed, and the man and his hogimmered from the shop, with the doctor in his rear, to the gratification of the rogues in the market. These same rogues paid for a basket of charcoal, and directed the charcoal man to carry it to the doctor's shop, and if he resisted, he must empty it on the floor. On entering the shop, the doctor forbade him coming in, but the man said the owner bought the charcoal and directed him to leave it in his shop; so he emptied it on the floor, and went out through the dust.

MEDICAL MEETING.

The Middlesex East Medical Society held its annual meeting on Wednesday evening last at the house of Dr. Chapin, in Woburn. The officers chosen for the ensuing year were Dr. Chapin, President; Dr. Mansfield, of South Reading, Vice President; Dr. Rickard, of Woburn, Secretary; Dr. Plympton, of Woburn, Treasurer and Librarian; Dr. Drew, of Woburn, Auditor. For Censors, Drs. Cutler, of Woburn, Parker, of Melrose, and Mansfield, of South Reading. For Councillors, Drs. Chapin, of Winchester; Wakefield, of Reading, and Rickard, of Woburn.

The meeting was spirited and adjourned to meet Jan. 11, at Dr. Wakefield's, in Reading, for medical improvement. A. CHAPIN.

ANSWERED.—The stores in Woburn are well filled with fresh stocks of goods for the Fall and Winter trade. Our citizens need not go to Boston for any of the articles in general use, for they can purchase full as cheap in Woburn.

ANSWERED.—When are our merchants to commence closing their stores early, so that their clerks can attend the Lyceum Lectures, and have a few hours these long evenings to improve their minds.

ANSWERED.—Our readers will see by the Town Warrant that the subject of an ordinance for the Fire Department, and for the purchase of new hose for the engines, is to be acted on, after the close of the polls on Monday, the 14th; don't forget it.

ANSWERED.—The excitement on the subject of the new constitution is growing very warm; many of the prominent political men have changed their minds. In these perplexing positions, with the increasing uncertainty of future events, many will be ready to proclaim that did Daniel Webster in Faneuil Hall, "where shall I go?"

ANSWERED.—The cities in California are very unfortunate in the many large and destructive fires. By the last accounts the city of Sonora had been nearly destroyed by fire. The loss must be very heavy.

ANSWERED.—Railroad accidents are on the increase. It is about time for the late disaster, to be forgotten. People are so determined to go ahead that no warnings of life or death will stop them. The practice of jumping on or off the cars while in motion is an every day occurrence. The danger is disregarded in our eager pursuit of a desired object and off we go, and another step in our place, and the train passes on as usual.

ANSWERED.—Strawberries.—We have received from Mr. Ward a few good sized strawberries which grew in his garden, and ripened during the last warm weather, a second growth, and a rare occurrence.

ANSWERED.—The LATE PRIZE FIGHT.—Yesterday afternoon quite an excitement was created in this city in consequence of warrants being received by Sheriff Orser, from the authorities in the State of Massachusetts, demanding the arrest of some fifty or sixty New Yorkers, who were spectators of the late brutal prize fight between "Yankee" Sullivan and John Morrissey, at Boston Corner. The documents were placed in the hands of the several Deputy Sheriffs to execute; and we learn that several gentlemen who were at the ring contest in question, were taken into custody by virtue of these mandates.

The news having spread that the Sheriff was on the alert for all spectators of the Sullivan and Morrissey battle, it created quite a fluttering among those who were there. The Deputies of the Sheriffs were active in the discharge of their duties, and succeeded in arresting some half a dozen of those against whom the warrants were issued by the proper authority in the Bay State. The greatest surprise was manifested to know how, and in what manner, the Massachusetts authorities obtained the names and residences of persons in New York, who repaired to the scene of pugilism, at the "Corner."

The sheriff will continue his duty in this matter to-day, and no doubt many persons who move in high life in this great metropolis, will be provided with lodgings in the Ellidge street jail before the sun goes down this evening. The action of the authorities in the State above named has thus far been very prompt and creditable, and they not only make a requisition for the principal parties in the brutal encounter, but all who were present and gave their assent, thereby aiding and abetting in the matter. — *New York Times*, 8th.

ANSWERED.—INCENDIARY FIRE IN NEWTON.—At about eight o'clock last night, the barn of Stephen Whitney in Newtonville, near the depot of the Boston and Worcester Railroad was set fire and totally destroyed with its contents, including a horse and three cows. The loss is but partially insured. This makes four barns and one dwelling house in Newton that have been set on fire and destroyed within a fortnight. A valuable barn in Waltham, on the borders of Newton, has also been burnt.

ANSWERED.—FIRE IN CHARLESTOWN.—On Saturday night about 9 1/2 o'clock, a fire broke out in a large building on Main street, Charlestown, owned by Mr. Nathan Tufts, who had 10 tons of hay stored in it which was nearly destroyed, valued at about \$200, on which there was no insurance. Mr. Freeman Sewall, morocco dresser, occupied a portion of the building for skins, &c., all saved. There was also a lot of window frames and other stuff in the building, which was nearly all destroyed. The building was badly damaged; no insurance. The alarm of fire on Sunday morning at 7 o'clock, was caused by the rekindling of the ruins. The fire was the work of an incendiary. Engines were present from Chelsea and Cambridge, and rendered very efficient service.

ANSWERED.—YANKEE SULLIVAN HAS BEEN SURRENDERED TO THE REQUISITION OF THE GOVERNOR OF MASSACHUSETTS, AND WILL BE TRIED IN THIS STATE FOR THE PRIZE FIGHT AT BOSTON CORNER. HE WAS DELIVERED TO SHERIFF GEORGE S. WILLIS, OF BECKSHIRE. THERE IS A WARRANT OUT FOR MORRISSEY, BUT IT IS SAID HE HAS GONE TO ENGLAND.

ANSWERED.—IN THE MIDDLESEX COURT OF COMMON PLEAS, IN SESSION AT CONCORD, JOHN FARRELL, OF CHARLESTOWN, HAS BEEN CONVICTED ON AN INDICTMENT CHARGING HIM WITH HAVING SET HIS HOUSE ON FIRE, WITH INTENT TO DEFRAUD THE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

ANSWERED.—ACCIDENTS ON THE NEW BEDFORD RAILROAD.—The first train out from this city, Saturday morning, for New Bedford, ran over a cow, just this side of Canton, and cut her to pieces; no other damage was done. Another train, just this side of New Bedford, ran over an animal known as an "essence pedlar," who incautiously ventured upon the track, killing him instantly, and destroying his whole stock of wares,—the demolition of which caused a perfume, anything but fragrant. The train was pretty thoroughly sooted, so as to render it necessary to give the cars an airing. We did not hear of any "inquest" being held on the remains; and the only official notice taken of the affair, was an earnest remonstrance on the part of the conductor to the engineer, to give gentlemen of that class a wide berth in future.

ANSWERED.—FROM SANDWICH ISLANDS THE LEWS IS HIGHLY INTERESTING AND IMPORTANT. DR. JUDD HAS BEEN REMOVED FROM THE OFFICE OF MINISTER OF FINANCE, AND ELIASA A. ALLEN APPOINTED IN HIS PLACE. A DECIDED STEP HAS BEEN TAKEN TOWARDS ANNEXATION TO THE UNITED STATES.—THE FRENCH AND BRITISH CONSULS HAVE PROTESTED TO THE KING AGAINST SUCH AN ACT, AND THE AMERICAN COMMISSIONERS HAD REPLIED IN A FIRM AND DIGNIFIED MANNER. THIS MOVEMENT HAS CAUSED THE GREATEST EXCITEMENT ON THE ISLAND.

ANSWERED.—A BAPTIST THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY HAS JUST BEEN OPENED AT FAIRMOUNT, NEAR CINCINNATI, A NEW GOTHIC EDIFICE BEING HAVING BEEN ERECTED FOR IT AT A COST OF \$25,000. IT IS LOCATED ON THE SUMMIT OF ONE OF THE HIGHEST HILLS IN THE VICINITY OF THE CITY, AND IN FULL VIEW OF CINCINNATI, COVINGTON AND NEWPORT. TUITION IS FREE TO CANDIDATES FOR THE MINISTRY, AND TO APPROVED APPLICANTS NEEDING ASSISTANCE, AN APPROPRIATION OF \$400 PER ANNUM WILL BE MADE BY THE BAPTIST EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY. THE PROFESSORS ARE ALL QUALIFIED MINISTERS OF THE GOSPEL.

ANSWERED.—MILLERISM IS AGAIN SPREADING IN MAINE. THERE ARE THOUSANDS WHO BELIEVE THE WORLD WILL BE BURNED NEXT SPRING.

WEEKLY SUMMARY.

ANSWERED.—THERE ARE NINETY-TWO HOTELS IN NEW YORK, AND THEY ARE ALL FULL TO OVERFLOWING.

ANSWERED.—THOUSANDS OF RAILROAD HANDS HAVE BEEN DISCHARGED AT THE WEST, IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE STRINGENCY IN THE MONEY MARKET.

ANSWERED.—135,000 POUNDS OF MAPLE SUGAR WERE MADE IN WILMINGTON, VERMONT, THE PRESENT YEAR.

ANSWERED.—NEAR WINECHESTER, ILL., FREDERICK BEAN GATHERED 180 BUSHELS OF CORN WHICH GROW ON ONE ACRE OF GROUND.

ANSWERED.—THE POPULATION OF THE AUSTRALIAN COLONIES IS ESTIMATED AT 700,000.

ANSWERED.—NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH.—THE CATHOLIC RESIDENTS IN THE TOWN OF MELTON AND MEDFORD HAVE UNITED IN PURCHASING A LOT OF LAND, ON WHICH THEY INTEND TO ERECT A CHURCH AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

ANSWERED.—THE CAUSE OF THE BURNING OF SAMUEL FOWLER'S HOUSE AND BARN IN WESTFIELD, WAS HIS LITTLE SON OF FOUR YEARS PLAYING WITH MATCHES IN THE BARN. HE KINDLED A BONFIRE WHICH HE COULD NOT PUT OUT, AND THE FLAMES SPREAD THENCE.

ANSWERED.—MRS. LAURA STARKWEATHER, OF ALABAMA, N. Y., DIED ON THE 24TH INST., FROM TAKING A DOSE OF OXALIC ACID, SUPPOSED TO BE EPSOM SALTS.

ANSWERED.—THANKSGIVING IN OHIO, ON THE 24TH OF NOVEMBER.

ANSWERED.—MRS. PRIMROSE JOHNSON HAS OBTAINED A JUDGMENT, IN THE CIRCUIT COURT IN BROOME COUNTY, OF \$40000 DAMAGES AGAINST THE ERIC RAILROAD COMPANY, FOR THE DEATH OF HER HUSBAND WHO WAS KILLED BY AN ACCIDENT ON THE DEFENDANT'S ROAD.

ANSWERED.—THE INHABITANTS OF KEY WEST, ON THE 22D OCTOBER, HAD NOTHING TO EAT BUT FISH AND TURTLE, AND WERE AWAITING AN ARRIVAL FROM NEW YORK TO SAVE THEM FROM FAMINE.

ANSWERED.—FROST MADE ITS APPEARANCE IN NEARLY ALL THE COTTON REGION OF SOUTH CAROLINA AND GEORGIA ON TUESDAY, OCT. 25. AT LAGRANGE, GEORGIA, THE GROWING COTTON IS REPRESENTED AS PRACTICALLY DEAD. ICE FORMED AT SAVANNAH ON WEDNESDAY, OCT. 26.

ANSWERED.—ABOUT \$700 HAVE BEEN CONTRIBUTED FOR THE ERCTION OF A MONUMENT TO THE MEMORY OF KNUD IVERSON, THE NORWEGIAN BOY WHO WAS LATELY DROWNED BY HIS COMPANIONS FOR REFUSING TO STEAL FRUIT,—OR "THE BOY WHO WOULD RATHER DIE THAN STEAL." THE SUM WANTED, INCLUDING THE ABOVE IS \$1000.

ANSWERED.—THE LANCASTER (PA.) WHIG SAYS THAT OPERATIONS HAVE BEEN COMMENCED IN THE OLD MINES IN THAT COUNTY, LYING ON WHAT IS DESIGNATED ON THE MAP AS SILVER MINE RUN, AND THAT THE CONVENTION, BY WHICH HE WOULD BE AUTHORIZED TO SPREAD THE NEWS, HAS BEEN SIGNALLY PROSPERED. HE PLANS TO MOULD MINE RUN, AND TO FURNISH THE CITY WITH A FRESH SUPPLY OF WATER.

ANSWERED.—THE PROPRIETOR OF A LIVERY STABLE, WRITING FROM SACRAMENTO SAYS HE KEEPS FIVE HORSES; THREE OF THE FIVE WERE FORMERLY "BROADWAY GOOD GROCERY CLERKS," AND THE OTHER TWO, BAPTIST CLERGYMEN?

ANSWERED.—THIRTY-FOUR HOP PICKERS WERE DROWNED AT MASTDENE, ENGLAND, BY THE UPSETTING OF A WAGON IN WHICH THEY WERE CROSSING A STREAM.

ANSWERED.—THE TELEGRAPH REPORTS THAT IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE ELECTION OF THE MAINE LAW TICKET FOR REPRESENTATIVES, NEARLY ALL THE TAVERNS IN BOSTON WERE CLOSED, LAST SUNDAY, THE PROPRIETORS ANTICIPATING A RIGID ENFORCEMENT OF THE SUNDAY LAW.

ANSWERED.—JUDY, A SLAVE, DIED IN BRADLEY COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, ON THE 15TH ULT., AGED 110, YEARS.

ANSWERED.—WE ARE INFORMED THAT A GENTLEMAN OF BOSTON HAS OFFERED TO GIVE FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS TO THE TOWN OF BREWSTER FOR THE FORMATION OF A PUBLIC LIBRARY THERE, PROVIDED THE TOWN WILL RAISE AN EQUAL AMOUNT TO BE APPROPRIATED TO THE SAME PURPOSE.

ANSWERED.—MR. SHAFTER, OF WILMINGTON, VT., HAS PRESENTED TO THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, OF THAT STATE, THE PETITION OF SUNDAY FEMALES OF BRATTLEBORO, PRAYING FOR THE PASSAGE OF AN ACT AUTHORIZING THEM TO VOTE IN CERTAIN SPECIFIED CASES.

ANSWERED.—A LADY, IN THE SOUTH OF FRANCE, WHO WORE A CAP MOUNTED ON WIVES, WAS RECENTLY STRUCK BY LIGHTNING, WHICH IN THE OPINION OF THE DOCTORS WAS ATTRACTED BY THE METAL.

ANSWERED.—THE CORNING POWDER MILL AT SPENCER, OWNED BY LEWIS BEMIS, BLEW UP ON FRIDAY MORNING, KILLING HENRY AND RICHARD AVIS, ROBERT PERKINS AND GEORGE SWALLOW, ENGLISHMAN, AND JOHN LAUGHLIN, AN IRISHMAN. SOME OF THE BODIES WERE FOUND FIFTY FEET OFF, AND HORRIBLY MUTILATED.

ANSWERED.—ON THE 14TH ULT., THE BONDS BY WHICH LUCINDA AND HENRY B. HUNTINGTON, OF KILLINGLY, CONN., WERE MADE ONE FLESH, WERE DISMISSED BY ORDER OF COURT, IN ANSWER TO THE PRAYER OF THE FORMER.—AND FOUR DAYS AFTER THE DIVORCED COUPLE TOOK THE FIRST TRAIN TO NEW YORK AND GOT MARRIED OVER AGAIN.

ANSWERED.—TWO YOUNG NEGRO SLAVES KILLED THEIR MASTERS, WYLIE KEEFNEY, OF CALDWELL COUNTY, KENTUCKY, A FEW DAYS SINCE. HE WAS ABOUT TO PUNISH ONE

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1853.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MARK ALLEN,
Manufacturer of
Penholders.
Rooms at Woburn Machine Shop,
Woburn, Mass.
Orders for various styles of Penholders, respect-
fully solicited.
July 30

AMOS BUGBEE, 3d.
(Successor to Amos Bugbee),
—DEALER IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
—AND—
FURNISHING GOODS,
Wade's Block, Woburn,
June 4, 1853.

LIBBY & BROTHERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN... AND... DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS,
No. 1906 & 203 Hanover Street,
(Under Rev. Mr. Storer's Church.)
P. P. Libby, > BOSTON. { S. H. Libby

Philip Teare,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.
Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and
Warranted to fit. Decline

George W. Fowle,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER

JOB PRINTER.
Agent for all the principal
NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,
MAIN STREET, WOBURN.
N. B. Old Books and Periodicals bound to order. Job
Printing of all kinds, executed with neatness.

N. W. YWMAN,
—DEALER IN—
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
No. 8 WADE'S BUILDINGS.
oct 18 if WOBURN.

THOMPSON & TIDD,
No. 3, WADE'S BUILDINGS,
OFFER for sale a large stock of WEST INDIA
GOODS, Foreign and Domestic DRY GOODS,
Crockery and Glass Ware.

Paper Hangings, Hard Ware, Paints and Oils, Flour and
Grain, Provisions, &c. &c.

OTIS & BAILEY.

HOUSE, SIGN AND FANCY PAINTERS,
GRANERS, GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS.

DEALER IN—
Baskets, Blinds, Paints, Oils and glass.

Geo. N. Otis, WOBURN. JAMES B. BAILEY.

WILLIAM WINN, JR.,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-
sonable terms.

All orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly at-
ended to. Oct 18

THOMAS SLEATER & Co.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS

Forster's Wharf, Boston.

Books, Shoes, Leather and Merchandise purchased and
sold. Orders left at Fowle's Bookstore, Woburn, will
receive attention.

EDWARD E. COOPER,
—DEALER IN—

Fancy Goods,
Medicines,
Chemicals,
Dye Stuffs,

No. 5 & 6 WADE'S BUILDINGS,
WOBURN.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night.
Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared. Fresh For-
mer For Loosches constantly on hand

Oct 18

BATES & GOLDTHWAIT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

CARPETINGS,

Broadcloths, Cassimores, Festings, Tailors' Trimmings, &c.

PLUSHES, DRAB CLOTHS, DAMASKS, &c.,
(FOR CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS.)

No. 43 Washington Street, Boston

Oct 21

EDWARD E. COOPER,

—DEALER IN—

Fancy Goods,
Medicines,
Chemicals,
Dye Stuffs,

No. 5 & 6 WADE'S BUILDINGS,

WOBURN.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night.
Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared. Fresh For-
mer For Loosches constantly on hand

Oct 18

J. H. EVANS,

NEW, IMPROVED ORNAMENTAL

DRYING AND REVOLVING MACHINES,

Cambridgeport, Mass.

Orders left at Amos Wait's, 43 Brattle St., Boston.

—AND—
Fowle's Book Store, Woburn.

Alp Ladders, &c., always on hand.

Oct 30

EDWARD E. COOPER,

—DEALER IN—

HARRIS JOHNSON,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Woburn, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-
sonable terms.

Oct 31

MENZIES & WHITE,

—DEALER IN—

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

37 Washington Street,

Next Door to the "Adams House," BOSTON

6 MENZIES

One Price—All Representations Warranted

Oct 24

HUNTING & EATON,

EATING HOUSE,

No. 37 North Market Street,

HERMAN HUNTING, MARCUS EATON,

Hot meals at all hours of the day.

Oct 26

MOREY & OBER,
(Successors to Smith, Ober & Co.)
MANUFACTURERS OF
BLOCK TIN AND BRITANNIA,
AND DEALERS IN GLASS & JAPAN WARE,
Nos. 3 & 4 Hill St., BOSTON.
Manufacturing and have on hand at Wholesale and
Retail a full assortment of the above articles, or
made to order at short notice. Also Repair
all kinds of the above wares.

D. B. MOREY, Dealers are invited to
oct 18.

GOLD PENS, WATCHES, JEWELRY,
AND FANCY GOODS.

OUR Gold Pens are so well known in New England
that we easily remind the public that we still continue to
manufacture them in all varieties, and that our stock of
Gold Pens, Pen and Pencil Cases, both of Gold and Silver,
is not equalled in New England.

We also have a complete and fresh
assortment of FINE JEWELRY, GOLD & SILVER
WATCHES, and FANCY GOODS, of every description
of which we warrant and offer on the most reasonable
terms.

WILMARTH & BROWN,

Court St., Boston—4 doors from Woburn street.

P. S. Gold Pens, Watches and Jewelry repaired, if
taken on exchange

oct 18.

JOHN MILLER,
NORTH WOBURN, MASS.,
AND DEALER IN

WEATHER STRIPS, DOOR PLATES, &c.

All Orders left at Woburn Book Store, promptly at
april 30.

Isaac Babbitt's Celebrated
TOILET SOAPS AND CREAMS

BECK & CO., PROPRIETORS
No. 190 Washington street, Boston.

General agents for BOSTON CHEMICAL WASH-
ING POWDER, manufacturers and dealers in choice
Perfumery, Hair Oils, and Hair Dyes.

July 9 if

Hair Dye Applied Satisfactorily,

OR NO CHARGE. The best Dye in the market,
for sale by the subscriber, and applied on his premises
to ladies and gentlemen, so as to give perfect satis-
faction, or no charge. Address W. H. Babbitt, at the
Central Patent Office, of A. S. JORDAN, 191 Washington
Street, North of Bromfield Street, aug 29 if

REMOVAL.

DR. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the Tremont house, where he will be happy
to see his friends and all those who may need the service
of a Dentist.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in
the first building south of Tremont Temple, and
nearly opposite the

WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. 3.

WOBURN, MASSACHUSETTS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1853.

NO. 6.

POETRY.

Written for the Journal.
SATURDAY NIGHT.
BY THE SAME OF CRISPIN.

Come gentle muse assist me to write,
A sonnet, in praise of a Saturday night,
The weary, I'm happy, in my quiet home,
To enjoy my family, the bone of my bone.

Six days thou shalt labor to support life,
To earn food for your children and also your wife;
The day was to us to work while there's light,
But my week's work is over on a Saturday night.

The merchant may crack o'er his loss, or gain,
Or think of his ships, as they cross o'er the main;
But with my family around me in my little cot,
I'm contented and happy with the little I've got.

The Demagogue may mingle in political strife,
For the sake of an office wear out his life;
He might learn wisdom if he would come to the light,
And see a mechanic on a Saturday night.

With my children around so happy and free,
Piping, and dancing, in right merry glee,
My wife knitting by me, by the pale candle light,
O! there's happiness for me on Saturday night,
Wumpfield, N. H.

SELECTED.

BASIL CRAWFORD.

"It is a very sad thing that great and good people die sooner than mean and bad ones!" exclaimed Fred. Conyngham at his club, after reading a notice of the death of a well known, eccentric, but most benevolent merchant, whose liberality was only exceeded by his wealth.

"What do you mean by dying soon, Fred?" inquired his companion; "do you call a man of eighty-two a juvenile?"

"No; but that man's heart was full of sap; it was not stale, not withered; it was fresh and young. Heavens! why should such men die?"

"I'm sure I don't know" yawned the dandy.

"I did not suppose you did," said the other dandy.

"I never thought that Mr. F—— was a friend of yours."

"I had not even the honor of his acquaintance."

"Then what the deuce are you sighing for? I find precious few of my intimates worth a breath, much less a sigh; and that I should certainly never think of contributing to the memory of any old bunks, dying worth seven hundred thousand pounds. Gods! how happy a tittle of that would make me!"

"And whom else, Charles?"

"Whom else? Why, if the money was my own——"

"You would spend it on yourself," interrupted Fred Conyngham; "that was what Mr. F—— did not, or I should not have sighed for him."

"Ay! yaw! you are growing vast—vastly odd, Fred Mon Prince! I—— want! Come, as you are fond of exciting a sensation, tell me what was so particular about this—Ah, man!"

Conyngham glanced at the inert and graceful nonchalant, who was occupying the place of three moderately sized men, seated upon one softly cushioned chair, his arm over another, his feet upon a third; and, more perhaps from the love of repeating what he admired, than expecting sympathy from the beau garcon, commenced the narration of the following episode, in the life of a barrister, who now fills a high and lucrative judicial situation.

"You know that Basil Crawford married young——"

"Yes, I remember that—a devilish pretty girl—but nothing material about her; no money; he used to be one of us before, but after marriage men grow domestic, and all that sort of thing."

"Not all men," said Fred, glancing at a knot of married men who had the reputation about town, of not being particularly domestic. "Well," he continued, "Basil pined for some time in the seclusion of small chambers, and a cottage at Pimlico; the only thing great about him w. s. hope, and that——"

"Fred, my dey boy, cut sentiment; you will never be even a captain of dragoons if you patronize sentiment: tell the story—as Major Doherty says—out of the face at onst; that is indeed if you have a story to tell."

The young officer smiled and resumed:

"Basil was passing along the sunny side of a street leading from Grosvenor square, when his eye was attracted by a 'This House to Let,' on the windows of a mansion, not overgrown, and yet, of course, everything that a gentleman could desire. Basil looked the house all over; and, while he was looking at it, a mean, shabby, dirty little elderly man, in suit of seedy black, came up to him and said, 'I have the showing of that house sir, would you like to look at it?'

"No, I do not wish to give you the trouble," replied Basil, "it is a much larger house than I require."

"But you may look at it; that can neither harm you nor the house," replied the old man, walking up the steps and pulling the key of the door out of his pocket; he let himself in, and Basil followed; his guide conducted him from room to room, and as the library contained some busts and bronzes, he extolled on their beauties with the zeal and taste of a virtuous."

Basil forgot that noon was come—forgot that noon was gone—forgot his brief—his

chambers—his wife even! and for four mortal or immortal hours, held converse with the mean, shabby, dirty, little elderly man, in seedy black. Both were astonished when they discovered the hour, and, on parting, the young barrister could not avoid thanking his companion for the treat he had enjoyed, assuring him that though he could not take his house, he had taken what was more valuable."

"If he attempted such puns as that," interrupted Charles, "he deserved extermination; but go on."

"The house belongs to Mr. F——, sir," replied the old man, "and I will inform him who called to see it."

"It is quite useless, said Basil, with a sigh, "quite, indeed; I could not pay the rent of that house and live!"

The next morning, as Basil was seated at breakfast with his charming wife, enjoying——"

"The rural felicity at Pimlico," again interrupted his incorrigible friend, "with a sweet pledge of mutual affection, in curl-papers and brown-holland pin-before, upon either knee, a Pimlico muffin swimming in salt batter or the blackened thing called a 'hob,' and Mrs. C. in slippers feet, looking ugly, as even pretty women do by morning light——"

"Faith, Charles, you are too bad; finish the picture and the story together, if you will but do not interrupt me again. Where was I?"

"Breakfasting with Mr. and Mrs. C., the two pledges, and the butter and muffin, at Pimlico."

"Well to his astonishment, he received a letter from Mr. F——, offering him the house furnished, at one-half the rent that had been demanded! Basil was almost dazed with the splendor of it; it was just the house he would desire; it might be the means of obtaining his notice; he might get on in his profession; but a gentle hand rested upon his arm, and a soft voice whispered in his ear, that the possession of such a house, however moderate the rent would be, must entail expenses, which their present means could not defray."

"Basil's decision was made; he wrote, declining Mr. F——'s like ality with many thanks; and added, he had so great a dread of running in debt, that he preferred——"

"The muffin and Pimlico," interrupted Charles, "well, I myself have a great dread of debt."

"Did you say debt; perhaps you meant dues?" retorted the other.

"He has renounced the world, and retired to a cloister. He is a monk."

"A monk, father! a monk! Oh! tell me then in what heaven he is; for he must quit it. When heaven marked a man with the stamp of genius, that man should not bury himself in solitude. God has given him a sublime mission, and he must fulfil it. Tell me the cloister in which he is hidden. I will draw him from his retirement, and show him the glory that awaits him. Should he refuse, I will procure an order from our holy father the pope, to make him return to the world, and exercise his talents. The pope, father, is a kind friend to me, and he will listen to me."

"I will neither tell you his name nor that of the convent to which he has retired," replied the monk in a resolute tone.

"But the pope will compel you to do so," exclaimed Rubens impatiently.

"Hear me," said the monk, "hear me, in the name of heaven. Can you imagine that this man, before he quitted the world—before he renounced fortune and fame—did not struggle painfully against that resolution? Can you believe that anything short of the most cruel deception and bitter sorrow, could have brought him to the conviction that all here below was mere vanity? Leave him, then, to die in the asylum to which he has fled from the world and despair. Besides, all your efforts would be fruitless. He would triumphantly resist every temptation. (Here he made the sign of the cross.) God would not refuse him his aid! God, who in his mercy, has called him to himself, will not dismiss him from his presence."

"But, father he has renounced immortality!"

"Immortality is nothing in comparison with eternity."

The monk drew his cowl over his forehead and changed the conversation, so as to prevent Rubens from further urging his plea.

The celebrated Flemish artist left the convent accompanied by his brilliant train of pupils, and they all returned to Madrid, lost in conjectures respecting the painter whose name had been so obstinately withheld from them.

The prior returned to his lonely cell, knelt down on the straw mat which served as his bed, and offered up a fervent prayer to heaven.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his wooden crucifix.

He then collected together his pencils, his colors, and a small easel, and threw them into a river which flowed beneath the window of his cell. He gazed for some moments in profound melancholy on the stream, which soon drifted these objects from his sight. When they had disappeared, he once more knelt down to pray on his straw mat, and before his

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1853.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, NOV. 19, 1853.

AGENTS.

North Woburn—Messrs. NICHOLS, WINK & CO.
Winchester—Dr. DAVID YOUNGMAN.
Stoneham—Mr. G. W. DIXE.
Travelling Agent—GEORGE THOMPSON.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

H. A. W.—The lines you send us, are very acceptable, we shall give them an early insertion.
THE ERE—We have received a well written article on the Eve, without a signature. We wish all our correspondents would give us a signature. This communication we have read with pleasure. Shall find room in our next paper. Shall be pleased to hear again from the author.

FRANKLIN.—Your remarks are to the point, and we trust will have the effect, to put the subject into motion. Let a meeting be called, we will put our shoulder to the wheel and do our part toward building a "Lyceum Hall." We shant stop to enquire about the per centage. The Hall must be built.

HERBERT.—Our old friend is strong for the cause of Temperance.—The aged speak from experience, and their voice should not be heard in vain. No room this week.

OF Next week, being Thanksgiving, no Paper will be issued from this Office.

EDITORIAL.

THE ELECTION.

The election is over, and the excitement of party is subsiding, and we hope those who have taken so furious a part, may become sane, and on a second sober thought resolve to be more calm in future. Politics is a very exciting subject, and when parties get wide apart, there is generally great confusion of tongues. The result of the election in this state, has disappointed not a few. In our own town the result has proved that the best calculators in political matters, are not always true in their predictions. We give the particulars of the election and Town Meeting, prepared by our efficient Town Clerk, to whom we are often indebted for town reports.

PROCEEDINGS OF TOWN MEETING, NOV. 14, 1853.

GOVERNOR.

Whole No. of Ballots was,.....515
Henry Wilson, of Natick,.....171 votes.
Henry W. Bishop, of Lenox,.....106
Emory Washburn, of Worcester, 138
Bradford L. Wales, of Randolph, 100
Scattering,.....2

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.

Whole No. of Ballots was,.....514
Anissa Walker, of N. Brookfield, 169 votes.
Levi A. Doul, of Boston,.....103
William C. Plunket, of Adams, 137
Geo. O. Braston, of Sommerville, 130
Scattering,.....2

SENATORS.

Whole No. of Ballots was,.....494
William Clafin, of Hopkinton, 230 votes.
Daniel W. Gooch, of Melrose, 261
John A. Bolles, of Winchester, 261
Josiah G. Peabody, of Lowell, 262
C. C. Hazewell, of Concord, 247
T. R. Raymond, of Medford, 248
Geo. O. Braston, of Sommerville, 130
F. O. Prince, of Winchester, 120
Eliza Cutter, Jr., of Hopkinton, 130
Wynthrop E. Faulkner, of Acton, 131
George W. Warren, of Charleston, 129
Peter Lounse, of Dracut, 131
Gorham Brooks, of Medford, 121
Joseph Holbrook, of Concord, 119
A. H. Ward, of Newton, 104
Timothy Butterfield, of Tyngsboro, 110
Abijah Thompson, of Woburn, 103
B. W. Colburn, of Holliston, 103
Nathiel O. Colburn, of S. Reading, 15
Thomas Greenleaf, of Charlestown, 15
Enoch Foster, of Tewksbury, 15
James Adams, of Charlestown, 15
Samuel Hoar, of Concord, 12
Alfred W. Bellows, of Charlestown, 11
James Russell, of West Cambridge, 1

PROPOSITIONS OF THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

	Years.	NA.
Vote on Proposition No. 1.	274	233
" " No. 2.	274	232
" " No. 3.	266	238
" " No. 4.	279	230
" " No. 5.	283	225
" " No. 6.	289	229
" " No. 7.	976	901
" " No. 8.	275	232

TOWN REPRESENTATIVE.

	Years.	NA.
Whole No.	520	
Necessary for a choice,.....261		
Martin L. Converse,.....215		
Joshua P. Converse,.....138		
Wm. Woodberry,.....124		
Tracy C. Nichols,.....84		
Scattering,.....8		

TOWN MEETING.

On Art. 1st, chose Cyrus Thompson, Moderator.
On Art. 2nd, voted to rescind the vote, whereby the town instructed the Overseers of the poor to hire the Master of the Alms House, for the year ensuing.

On Art. 3rd, voted to adopt an Ordinance of the Board of Engineers.

AN ORDINANCE FOR THE FIRE DEPARTMENT OF WOBURN.

The Board of Engineers subjoin the following relative to the authority and duty of Engineers, and Engineers, for the information of all concerned.

1st. Engineers duly appointed are held, and obliged to go forward, either by night or by day, under the direction of the Engineers in this town, and to use their best endeavors to extinguish any fire that may happen in the same town or in the vicinity thereof, that shall come to their knowledge without delay.

WARREN ACADEMY.

The closing examination for the Fall Term, at the Academy, occurred on Wednesday of this week. We were highly gratified, as we are sure all who were present must have been, by the appearance of the pupils, both regards deportment and scholarship. The classes which were examined showed by the clearness and quickness of their answers to the questions given them, that they had received the most thorough, careful and exact instruction, and acquitted themselves with the highest honor to their teachers and themselves.

4th. That the £100 to pay to each company for the sum of two hundred dollars per year for their services, from and after the first of November, be paid semi annually.

5th. It shall be the duty of the steward to

keep clean the house and engine, hose and other apparatus, which may belong to the company, to clean the snow from the sidewalk connected with the house in winter and see that the entire apparatus is in complete order and ready for use. He shall report any defect in the apparatus to the Board of Engineers, or to the Engineer in his ward, and for the faithful performance of his duties he shall be entitled to receive it for the care of suction engine the sum of fifteen dollars, otherwise ten dollars. Per order of the Board,

JACOB WEBSTER,
Chief Engineer.

On Art. 4th, voted to instruct the Board of Engineers to purchase all the hose they want for the New Engines.

On Art. 5th, voted to remove the horses house up to the side of the Engine house. Dissolved. W.

Mr. ENTRON—I was much pleased with your remarks on the subject of a Lyceum Hall and Public Library. You say right when you aver that we are in the habit of talking about public measures and then too frequently abandoning them. But in relation to the Hall, I am of the opinion that the few and those not the most able to carry on an enterprise of the kind—I fear that our men of means, our Capitalists have given the project too much of the cold shoulder. It probably did not appear to them like an investment that would pay its x, eight, or ten per cent. But have they in this instance acted with their accustomed shrewdness? Do they never plant their capital where they do not expect immediate return? Do they never look for prospective advantages as well as present ones? Assuredly they do. Can it be a matter of doubt that a good substantial building well located in the central part of the village and suitably divided into stores, offices, hall, etc., would pay a handsome percentage within a very short time? I think no enterprise of a similar kind can be pointed to which has proved to be a failure. But supposing it should not pay the usual interest, would it not be true that the influence of such a building and library on the prosperity of the town would more than counterbalance any such want of cent per cent returns? It is not conceded, they would be found to be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

THE LYCEUM.—The Directors of the Lyceum announced that no Evening tickets would be for sale the present season. But understanding that many visitors to the families of our citizens, and strangers would by this rule be excluded from the Lectures, they have at the suggestion of many persons, reversed their decision in this respect, and hereafter admission may be obtained to the several Lectures on application at the door of the Lecture Room. The price of single admission will be ten cents. This arrangement will we think be satisfactory and enable many to attend the Lectures who might otherwise be deprived of the opportunity of hearing them.

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1853.

Special Notices.

WOBURN LYCEUM.

Madame Leaderster will give Readings from Shakespeare and other poets, on Tuesday evening next, Nov. 22d, commencing at 7 o'clock, in the Vestry of the Rev. Mr. Edward's Church.

Evening tickets, at ten cents each, may be had at the door.

J. M. MASTERS, Secy.

WOBURN LYCEUM.

The following lecturers have been engaged:—

E. A. Whipple, Esq. Rev. John Pierpont,
Dr. O. W. Holmes, Madam Leaderster,
Prof. R. C. Hitchcock, Prof. J. G. Hoyt,
Rev. A. L. Stone, Hon. John A. Bolles,
Richard H. Dana, Esq. Wendell Phillips, Esq.,
Rev. R. C. Waterston, Hon. Albert H. Nelson,
Rev. Mr. Becker, Mr. Geo. M. Chapman.

Others will be engaged, and will be duly announced.

The opening lecture, in the Vestry Room of Rev. Mr. Edward's church, will be delivered Monday evening, Nov. 7, by E. P. Whipple, Esq. Subject, "Eccentricities of character."

A season ticket, admitting a gentleman, will be 75 cents; admitting a lady, 50 cents.

Tickets for sale at the Woburn Book Store, and at the usual places.

MARRIAGES.

There are moments in this fleeting life
When every pulse beats *loud*, and the soft air
Is full of fragrance from a purer clime."

In East Cambridge, Nov. 15, by Rev. Mr. Streeter, Mr. William N. Porter Jr., to Miss Eliza M. Muley, both of Cambridge.

DEATHS.

"And what a life? the flourishing array
Of the proud summer meadow, which to day
Wears her green plush, and is tomorrow hay!"

In Boston, Nov. 16, of consumption, after a lingering illness of ten months, Esther Eliza, wife of John Dudley, aged 62 years, 1 month.

WARREN ACADEMY.

The TERM will commence Dec. 7th, and continue fourteen weeks, with the following board of instruction:—

JOHN J. LADD, Principal, and teacher in Latin, Greek, and English Languages.

MARY A. COLE, teacher of French, Italian, variety every species of Painting and Drawing, and Embroidery. An experienced teacher has been provided for giving instruction upon the Piano Forte.

In announcing the present board of instructors, the Trustees assure them you have combined extensive experience with genuine scholarship.

B. CUTTER, Secretary.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the estate of John F. Kimball, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, housewright, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself to trust by giving bonds, as the law directs.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to SAMUEL B. RICHARDSON, Esq.

Winchester, Nov. 15th, 1853.

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor to the last will and testament of Hartwell B. Bishop, deceased, testator and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to BARTHOLOMEW RICHARDSON, Esq.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853.

AUCTION SALE

—OP AN—

ENTIRE STOCK

—OP—

DRY GOODS, CHINA, GLASS, CROCKERY

—AND—

EARTHERN WARE, &c.,

ON Saturday next, Nov. 19th, at 9 o'clock, A. M., at the store of the subscriber, in Fowler's Building, 109 Washington street, Boston, and at the same part, as follows, viz.—the Laines, Prints, Flannels, Sheetings, Shirring, Ticking, Hose, Gloves, &c., &c., and an almost entire assortment of Fancy Goods. Also a great variety of China, Crockery, &c., &c. Earthern Ware, and an assortment of the same kinds, which are usually found in a variety store. The above goods will be sold in small lots, accommodate those who buy for their own use.

HIRAM FLAGG.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853.

MONEY IS UP, DRY GOODS ARE DOWN.

GEO. W. WARREN & CO.

WILL OFFER THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

SHAWLS, CLOAKS,

MANTILLAS,

SILK GOODS, VELVETS, DRESS GOODS,

RAW SILK & DRESS PLAIDS,

CLOTHS, THIBETS, MERINOS,

CASHMERMES,

MOUING ARTICLES,

EMBROIDERIES,

LACES, TRIMMINGS,

Gent's Shawls, Shirting Linens,

Blankets, Quilts, Domestics,

Hosiery, Gloves, &c.,

AT PRICES CORRESPONDING TO THE INCREASED VALUE OF MONEY.

Bargains May Be Expected,

As we never allow our customers to be drawn away from us by better bargains than we offer them ourselves.

GEO. W. WARREN & CO.,
No. 192 Washington street,
BOSTON.

November 19.

Farm for Sale in Winchester,

A BOUT one mile from the Depot, consisting of 15 acres of choice land, with a good 3-story house, barn, and shed, an aqueduct of spring water that never fails. There is on this land an orchard of about two acres, containing apple, pear, peach, plum and cherry trees, of various growth, allin bearing. This land is on the border of Woburn Pond, and pleasantly situated for building purposes.

For further particulars inquire of GEORGE WYMAN, on the premises, or of GARDNER SYMMES, Main street, Winchester.

Winchester, Nov. 15th, 1853.

ff

CALF BOOTS.

GENTS' French Calf Boots; ANCHOR BRAND Smythe's make.

A. ROUNDY,

Cor. of Railroad and Main st.

Nov. 12

ff

Fletcher's Boots.

JUST received a limited supply of the justly celebrated Fletcher's Boots, manufactured by J. Fletcher, at the Boott and Shoe Store of AUGUSTUS ROUNDY.

Nov. 12

ff

Sale of Real Estate by Assignee of Mortgage.

PURSUANT to a power of sale, and for branches of estate, given to Samuel S. Richardson, by Jonathan A. Vickery, of Winchester, in the County of Middlesex, and for the benefit of Massachusetts' Hospital, and the twenty-second day of September, in the year eighteen hundred and fifty, and recorded in the Middlesex Registry of Deeds, Book 594, Page 199, and assigned to me by said Samuel S. Richardson, which assignment is dated the twenty-second day of October, in the year eighteen hundred and fifty, and recorded in the Middlesex Registry of Deeds, Book 594, Page 436. I shall sell at Public Auction on Tuesday, the sixth day of December next, at three o'clock in the afternoon, upon the premises, all the right, title, and interest in and to the said property, and all the right, title, and interest, in and to the same premises, remaining in the said Jonathan A. Vickery, upon the giving of said mortgage, by said Jonathan A. Vickery, with all the conditions of said mortgage, and for the purpose of enforcing the payment of the money secured thereby.

Said premises consist of a certain tract or parcel of land situated in the Southerly part of said Winchester, bounded on the West by the Woburn line, and on the North by the North-Eastly corner of the premises on a street leading from Washington street to land of Charles Presbury, and called Mystic street, and running South-Eastly by said Presbury's land, and ending at (70) corner of Washington street, and (71) corner of Woburn street, and (72) corner of Washington street; thence Easterly on said street, bounded, (73) corner of (74) and (75) feet, (76) more or less to the above mentioned street; thence Easterly on said street, bounded, (77) corner of (78) and (79) feet, (80) more or less to the same street, (79) corner of (80) and (81) feet, (82) more or less to the same street, (83) corner of (84) and (85) feet, (86) more or less to the same street, (87) corner of (88) and (89) feet, (90) more or less to the same street, (89) corner of (90) and (91) feet, (92) more or less to the same street, (91) corner of (92) and (93) feet, (94) more or less to the same street, (93) corner of (94) and (95) feet, (96) more or less to the same street, (95) corner of (96) and (97) feet, (98) more or less to the same street, (97) corner of (98) and (99) feet, (100) more or less to the same street, (99) corner of (100) and (101) feet, (102) more or less to the same street, (101) corner of (102) and (103) feet, (104) more or less to the same street, (103) corner of (104) and (105) feet, (106) more or less to the same street, (105) corner of (106) and (107) feet, (108) more or less to the same street, (107) corner of (108) and (109) feet, (110) more or less to the same street, (109) corner of (110) and (111) feet, (112) more or less to the same street, (111) corner of (112) and (113) feet, (114) more or less to the same street, (113) corner of (114) and (115) feet, (116) more or less to the same street, (115) corner of (116) and (117) feet, (118) more or less to the same street, (117) corner of (118) and (119) feet, (120) more or less to the same street, (119) corner of (120) and (121) feet, (122) more or less to the same street, (121) corner of (122) and (123) feet, (124) more or less to the same street, (123) corner of (124) and (125) feet, (126) more or less to the same street, (125) corner of (126) and (127) feet, (128) more or less to the same street, (127) corner of (128) and (129) feet, (130) more or less to the same street, (129) corner of (130) and (131) feet, (132) more or less to the same street, (131) corner of (132) and (133) feet, (134) more or less to the same street, (133) corner of (134) and (135) feet, (136) more or less to the same street, (135) corner of (136) and (137) feet, (138) more or less to the same street, (137) corner of (138) and (139) feet, (140) more or less to the same street, (139) corner of (140) and (141) feet, (142) more or less to the same street, (141) corner of (142) and (143) feet, (144) more or less to the same street, (143) corner of (144) and (145) feet, (146) more or less to the same street, (145) corner of (146) and (147) feet, (148) more or less to the same street, (147) corner of (148) and (149) feet, (150) more or less to the same street, (149) corner of (150) and (151) feet, (152) more or less to the same street, (151) corner of (152) and (153) feet, (154) more or less to the same street, (153) corner of (154) and (155) feet, (156) more or less to the same street, (155) corner of (156) and (157) feet, (158) more or less to the same street, (157) corner of (158) and (159) feet, (160) more or less to the same street, (159) corner of (160) and (161) feet, (162) more or less to the same street, (161) corner of (162) and (163) feet, (164) more or less to the same street, (163) corner of (164) and (165) feet, (166) more or less to the same street, (165) corner of (166) and (167) feet, (168) more or less to the same street, (167) corner of (168) and (169) feet, (170) more or less to the same street, (169) corner of (170) and (171) feet, (172) more or less to the same street, (171) corner of (172) and (173) feet, (174) more or less to the same street, (173) corner of (174) and (175) feet, (176) more or less to the same street, (175) corner of (176) and (177) feet, (178) more or less to the same street, (177) corner of (178) and (179) feet, (180) more or less to the same street, (179) corner of (180) and (181) feet, (182) more or less to the same street, (181) corner of (182) and (183) feet, (184) more or less to the same street, (183) corner of (184) and (185) feet, (186) more or less to the same street, (185) corner of (186) and (187) feet, (188) more or less to the same street, (187) corner of (188) and (189) feet, (190) more or less to the same street, (189) corner of (190) and (191) feet, (192) more or less to the same street, (191) corner of (192) and (193) feet, (194) more or less to the same street, (193) corner of (194) and (195) feet, (196) more or less to the same street, (195) corner of (196) and (197) feet, (198) more or less to the same street, (197) corner of (198) and (199) feet, (200) more or less to the same street, (199) corner of (200) and (201) feet, (202) more or less to the same street, (201) corner of (202) and (203) feet, (204) more or less to the same street, (203) corner of (204) and (205) feet, (206) more or less to the same street, (205) corner of (206) and (207) feet, (208) more or less to the same street, (207) corner of (208) and (209) feet, (210) more or less to the same street, (209) corner of (210) and (211) feet, (212) more or less to the same street, (211) corner of (212) and (213) feet, (214) more or less to the same street, (213) corner of (214) and (215) feet, (216) more or less to the same street, (215) corner of (216) and (217) feet, (218) more or less to the same street, (217) corner of (218) and (219) feet, (220) more or less to the same street, (219) corner of (220) and (221) feet, (222) more or less to the same street, (221) corner of (222) and (223) feet, (224) more or less to the same street, (223) corner of (224) and (225) feet, (226) more or less to the same street, (225) corner of (226) and (227) feet, (228) more or less to the same street, (227) corner of (228) and (229) feet, (230) more or less to the same street, (229) corner of (230) and (231) feet, (232) more or less to the same street, (231) corner of (232) and (233) feet, (234) more or less to the same street, (233) corner of (234) and (235) feet, (236) more or less to the same street, (235) corner of (236) and (237) feet, (238) more or less to the same street, (237) corner of (238) and (239) feet, (240) more or less to the same street, (239) corner of (240) and (241) feet, (242) more or less to the same street, (241) corner of (242) and (243) feet, (244) more or less to the same street, (243) corner of (244) and (245) feet, (246) more or less to the same street, (245) corner of (246) and (247) feet, (248) more or less to the same street, (247) corner of (248) and (249) feet, (250) more or less to the same street, (249) corner of (250) and (251) feet, (252) more or less to the same street, (251) corner of (252) and (253) feet, (254) more or less to the same street, (253) corner of (254) and (255) feet, (256) more or less to the same street, (255) corner of (256) and (257) feet, (258) more or less to the same street, (257) corner of (258) and (259) feet, (260) more or less to the same street, (259) corner of (260) and (261) feet, (262) more or less to the same street, (261) corner of (262) and (263) feet, (264) more or less to the same street, (263) corner of (264) and (265) feet, (266) more or less to the same street, (265) corner of (266) and (267) feet, (268) more or less to the same street, (267) corner of (268) and (269) feet, (270) more or less to the same street, (26

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1853.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MARK ALLEN,
Manufacturer of
BLOCK TIN & BRITANNIA,
AND DEALERS IN GLASS & JAPAN WARE,
NO. 3 & 3 Haverhill St., BOSTON.
Manufacture and have on hand at Wholesale and
Retail, a full assortment of the above articles, or
made to order at short notice. Repair
all kinds of the above wares.

MOREY & OBER,
(Successors to Smith, Ober & Co.)
MANUFACTURERS OF
BLOCK TIN & BRITANNIA,
AND DEALERS IN GLASS & JAPAN WARE,
NO. 3 & 3 Haverhill St., BOSTON.
Manufacture and have on hand at Wholesale and
Retail, a full assortment of the above articles, or
made to order at short notice. Repair
all kinds of the above wares.

R. H. OBER. Dealers are invited to
call and examine.
Oct. 18. 1 year

AMOS BUGBEE, 2d.
(Successor to Amos Bugbee.)
—DEALER IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
—AND—
FURNISHING GOODS,
Wade's Block, Woburn,
June 4 if

LIBBY & BROTHERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN... AND... DOMESTIC
Linen,
No. 203 & 205 Hanover Street,
(Under Rev. Mr. Street's Church.)
P. F. Libby, BOSTON. *S. H. Libby*

Philip Teare,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and
warranted to fit. —deceitful

George W. Fowle,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER
—AND—

JOB PRINTER.
Agent for all the principal
NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,
MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

N. B. On Books and Periodicals bound to order. Job
Printing of all kinds, executed with neatness.

N. WYMAN,
—DEALER IN—
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
No. 8 WADE'S BUILDINGS,
WOBURN.

O T I S & B A I L E Y .
HOUSE, SIGN AND FANCY PAINTERS.
GRAINERS, GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS.
DEALERS IN
Sashes, Blinds, Paints, Oils and glass.
Geo. H. Otis, WOBURN. JAMES B. BAILEY.

WILLIAM WINN, JR.,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, MASS.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-
sonable terms.

All orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly at-
tended to. Oct 13

THOMAS SLEATER & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
FOSTER'S WHARF,...BOSTON.

Bone, Shoe, Leather and Merchandise purchased and
sold. Orders left at Fowle's Bookstore, Woburn, will
receive attention.

EDWARD E. COOPER,
—DEALER IN—
Fancy Goods,
Medicines,
Chemicals,
No. 5 & 6 WADE'S BUILDINGS,
WOBURN.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night
Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared. Fresh For
sign Leeches constantly on hand. —mar 27 if

BATES & GOLDFTHWAIT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
CARPETINGS,
Broadcloths, Cussons, Fustings, Tailors' Trimmings, &c.,
PLUSHES, DRAB CLOTHS, DAMASKS, &c.,
(FOR CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS.)
No. 45 Washington Street, BOSTON.

Oct 21

E A Y R S & FAIRBANKS,
STATIONERS,
—AND—
ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,
No. 136 Washington Street,
BOSTON.

Importers of English and French Writing Letter and
Pen, Envelopes, Writing Parchments, &c., if

Oct 18

JOHN G. COLE,
PAINTER AND GLAZIER.

Paper Hanging, Whitewashing and Colouring done in the
neatest manner. Also, Gilding and Staining.

BASSES and BLONDS, of every description, furnished.

Paints, Oil and Glass, of the best quality.

Shop first building South of the Branch Railroad depot.

Oct 14

MAIN ST., WOBURN.

J. H. EVANS,
NEW, IMPROVED, ORNAMENTAL
DRYING AND REVOLVING MACHINES,
Cambridgeport, MASS.

Orders left at Amos Waite's, 43 Brattle St., BOSTON,
—AND—

Fowle's Book Store, Woburn.

Oct 33

5 mos.

HARRIS JOHNSON,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER,
WOBURN, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-
sonable terms. —jan 31

Oct 18

MENZIES & WHITE,
—DEALER IN—
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
371 Washington Street,

Next Door to the "Adams House", BOSTON.

G. MENZIES H. H. WHITE

One Price... All Representations Warranted,
an 24

ly

HUNTING & EATON,
EATING HOUSE,
No. 37 NORTH MARKET STREET,

HERMAN HUNTING, BOSTON

13 Hot meals at all hours of the day. —

Oct 18

Isaac Habiby's Celebrated
TOILET SOAPS AND CREAMS

B ECK & CO., PRODUCERS
No. 100 Washington street, Boston.

General agent for BOSTON CHEMICAL WASH-
ING POWDER, manufactory and dealers in choice

Perfumery, Hair Oils, and Hair Dyes. —July 20th

MOREY & OBER,
(Successors to Smith, Ober & Co.)
MANUFACTURERS OF
BLOCK TIN & BRITANNIA,
AND DEALERS IN GLASS & JAPAN WARE,
NO. 3 & 3 Haverhill St., BOSTON.

Manufacture and have on hand at Wholesale and
Retail, a full assortment of the above articles, or
made to order at short notice. Repair
all kinds of the above wares.

R. H. OBER. Dealers are invited to
call and examine.
Oct. 18. 1 year

GOLD PENS, WATCHES, JEWELRY,
AND FANCY GOODS.

OUR Gold Pens are so well known to New England
that a single word in their favor seems needless. We
would merely remind the reader that we have a stock
of Gold Pens and Pencil Cases, Ball of Gold and Silver,
which are equal in New England.

We also keep constantly hand a complete and fresh
assortment of GOLD & SILVER PENS, and FANCY GOODS, of every description,
all of which we warrant and offer on the most reasonable
terms.

WILMARTH & BROTHER.

9 Court St., Boston—4 doors from Washington Street.
P. S. Gold Pens, Watches and Jewelry repaired or
taken in exchange

Oct 18. 1 year

JOHN MILLER,
NORTH WOBURN, MASS.,
BELL HANGER,
AND DEALER IN
WEATHER STRIPS, DOOR PLATES, &c.

All Orders left at Woburn Book Store, promptly at
apprised.

Hair Dye Applied Satisfactorily,

NO CHARGE.

The best dye in the market, for sale by the subscriber, com-
pact, and cheap, now in the market.

The above article is very popular, and is now in great demand.

Order now, and you will be well satisfied.

At 105 Washington Street, BOSTON.

Aug 29—If

IMPORTANT TO GENTLEMEN.

GENTLEMEN of Woburn, who are in
want of Clothing, (a good article made to order,)
are invited to call and examine. They will
always find a friendly assortment to their taste.

The plan which has been adopted at this establishment
will well suit those who are in want of clothing, to
offset bad debts; but those who pay cash,
will find a better plan.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

Those who are in want of the plan will be well advised to
call and examine.

</

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1853.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, DEC. 3, 1853.
AGENTS.
North Woburn—Messrs. NICHOLS, WINE & CO.
Winchester—Dr. DAVID YOUNGMAN.
Stoneham—Mr. G. W. DIRE.
Travelling Agent—GEORGE THOMPSON.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

JOHNSON.—We are pleased with your musings, there are curiosities in the Lights and Shadows of human life, which will always interest our readers, but you need not invade our "sanctum"—we don't admit busy bodies. You would be answered by a rap.

ESSAYS.—We know all will read the "Hermit," and we hope, his warning of the "wine cup" will be remembered.

J. W.—We regard your remarks, in Farmers and Wheat, as well worthy the attention of our readers, and we shall find room next week; your item on Corn, will we hope bring out the truth of "one hundred and five bushels to the acre." Let us have the best crops, which has been raised in the vicinity, the past season.

W.—You have written on both sides of the sheet. We cannot read it, and of course cannot print it.

EDITORIAL.

MEETING OF CONGRESS.

Congress will soon assemble at Washington, and we daily see it announced in the Washington papers, the arrival of prominent members, who are to take the lead at the coming session, of the parties to which they respectively belong; leading the people to suppose the very existence of the nation depended on the early arrival of these great men. Party is in the ascendancy, and moral principles, honest legislation, public good, and the rights of the people, are to be neglected, and every man of every party is called on to sustain, by his vote and influence, the men and measures, calculated to carry out their views.

This state of matters augurs no good for the interests of the people. This everlasting talking, and personal contentions in Congress is a disgrace to our nation, and, so long as party strife runs so high, we fear it will be a long time ere those who yearly go to Washington with claims on the government, will receive their just dues. Year after year we know parties have been urging just claims against the government, and members refused to listen to them, while they, at the same time, were engaged in some useless personal quarrel, or taking up the time of Congress in making *bucumb* speeches.

The coming session, we fear, will not accomplish much public or private good. Indications are strong of a stormy session, but we hope there is yet sufficient love of justice in the present Congress, to promptly attend to many private claims which will come early before them. One of these will be the "old French claims," previous to the year 1800, as just a debt as ever was contracted by man. Year after year have these claims been presented to Congress, and urged with all the eloquence, necessary for a successful issue, and more than once they have passed both houses of Congress, but met that fatal word "Veto." Party has also arrayed itself against this just claim, and destroyed the fair hopes of many who had supposed that members of Congress would regard the rights of the people as paramount to intrigue and strife. How sad has been the disappointment!

The original claimants and their descendants are fast leaving us. Death has removed a large majority, and the few who remain will make a strong and early effort at this session to obtain justice, and we hope, that now the treasury is overflowing, that the sober second thought of the members will convince them, that after waiting fifty years, they will now have a bill to pay these just claims.

We are sure President Pierce would promptly sign a bill. He needs no instructions on its justness. These claims are familiar to him, and we have full confidence that he would approve the measure.

The editor of the *Islander*, published at Charlotte Town, P. E. Island, is in a great rage, at our remarks on the visit of the Hon. George Coles to Boston; and under the influence of some unpleasant passion, intimates that our *puff* was paid for. Truly a tempest in a "Tea Pot." The charge is too absurd to notice, and totally unfounded.

We wrote the article after the departure of the Hon. Mr. Coles from Boston, under the favorable impressions which we received, while we had the pleasure of social intercourse with him, and, at our request, he gave us the items of imports and exports of the Island, and which have been copied in many of the prominent papers of the day. The truth of these statements have never been officially contradicted.

It is a matter of regret that in an enlightened community like that existing at Prince Edward Island, the press should be so personally malignant in its opposition to the existing government, and especially to its prominent members. We are strong friends for the "freedom of the press," but would curb it, when descending to unworthy ends, by abusing private and personal character. We, of course, do not enter into local affairs of our neighbors. We have had the pleasure of meeting with a large number of citizens of P. E. Island, none of which, in our opinion, are of so low a grade, as the editor of the *Islander* attributes to the Hon. Mr. Coles, and we guess, that the Editor, like the old proverb "judges others by himself."

We think more highly of the character of the Hon. Mr. Coles, since reading the remarks in the *Islander*. The motive which prompted them is too apparent to be mistaken, and we assure our brother of the *Islander*, if he will pay a visit to our Yankee community, and leave as fair impressions of a manly and intelligent character, as has the Hon. George Coles, we will give him as *true a puff* at the same price.

PROCEEDINGS OF TOWN MEETING, NOV. 28, 1853.

Whole number of votes cast for a Representative was	392
Necessary for a choice	197
Daniel Richardson	167
Joshua P. Converse	153
William Woodbury	64
Scattering	8
No choice.	

Dissolved the meeting. W.

Look Out for THIEVES.—Last Thursday evening, about 6 o'clock, Mrs. Hammond having occasion to get some articles in a spare chamber, found the door closed and some one inside. She hastened to her husband's, Mr. J. W. Hammond's store, in Fowle's block, and informed him. Deputy Sheriff Porter happened to be present, and they immediately started for Mr. Hammond's house. On their arrival, they found the doors open, and the thief had fled. We regret Sheriff Porter did not get a sight of him; his grip is a decided one. Some neighbors heard the thief as he left in a hurry. The chamber in which he was secreted was seldom used, and had not Mrs. H. gone there, this thief would have had a fine chance about midnight, as he might have obtained Mr. Hammond's keys of his store and safe. We must have more Watchmen.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mr. Daniel Eaton, a native, and long a resident of this town, died early on the morning of Wednesday, Nov. 30th, of disease of the heart. Late on the evening previous he had carried in a ton of coal, and complained of a pain in the region of the stomach on going to bed. He arose and went down stairs about two o'clock, and in the morning was discovered on the kitchen floor dead; from appearance having been dead some hours. A post mortem examination of the body was made by Drs. Cutler, Chapin, and Rickard.

The new Bell on the first Congregational Church is a very fine sounding one, and much superior to the old one. It is from the manufactory of H. N. Hooper & Co., Boston. We think the striking of the clock might be improved.

Our readers will not fail to notice Mr. Cutler's card, for repeating his juvenile concert next Monday evening. These concerts of the young are worthy of encouragement, and we hope Mr. Cutler will have the pleasure of a full attendance. We need not remind parents of their duty to encourage by their presence, the efforts of children in learning. Mr. Cutler is well qualified for teaching as the success of his first concert has fully proved, and it will stimulate him to find a general interest taken in his school by our citizens. Let him have a full house.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.—The origin of the present difficulties between Russia and Turkey may be briefly stated as follows: The Czar of Russia and Turkey, as head of the Greek church, demanded in June last, certain guarantees from the Turkish government in regard to the rights of the Greek church in the Ottoman empire, and made a pretense of occupying the provinces of Moldavia and Wallachia until these were given. The Sultan secured the required rights to the fullest extent, not only to Christians of the Greek church, but of all other denominations. The Czar still retains possession of the provinces, and the Sultan makes war with him for such invasion and occupation of part of the Turkish territory.

THE ELECTIONS.—By the returns received from sixty-one towns in which elections were held last Monday for Representatives, we have accounts of the election of thirty-one Whigs, six opposition, and thirty-nine no choice. This increase the Whig majority in the House from sixty-four to eighty-five. The parties now stand—193 Whigs to 108 opposition. Whig majority over all eighty-five.

The railroad line between Springfield and New York did a great business last week. Three thousand passengers left New York by it on Tuesday, and five thousand five hundred on Wednesday. On Thursday five thousand returned by the same line, and as nearly as many more on Friday. Except for a belief that the accommodations would not be sufficient, the number of passengers would have been still greater.—*Springfield Republic*.

The *Oasis*, published at Nashua, N. H., is waging a strong warfare against the Rumsesters of that enterprising manufacturing town. It carries the war into Africa, and, we hope, will root out these destructive rum holes, which create so much misery in society. The *Oasis* deserves thanks of the good citizens of Nashua. The fearless exposures by the press of these polluted holes, will scatter them in time.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Last week, Mr. David Woodman of Winchester, was visiting with his wife at the house of Samuel Newmarch, Esq., Fourth street, South Boston, when he suddenly complained of feeling unwell, and falling back upon the floor, expired. The deceased was a most worthy citizen, and was about 67 years of age. His death was probably caused by disease of the heart.

ACCIDENT IN SOMERVILLE.—Saturday forenoon, about 10 o'clock, Mr. J. B. Robertson, painter while at work on a house in Franklin street, owned and occupied by Mr. Oliver, fell from the roof on to a picket fence, inflicting a severe wound in his left side and otherwise injuring him. Dr. Bartlett was immediately summoned, and gave it as his opinion that the wounds were not dangerous.

The first Assembly of a series to be given by the Phalanx came off Friday evening, Nov. 25th, at the Central House. About 60 couple were present, and the evening passed off, as they always do, very agreeable to all. Among the persons present, we noticed delegations of their friends, from Boston, Lowell, and Winchester. Their next party will be at the same place, Friday evening, Dec. 9th, and will be continued every fortnight during the winter. We learn that arrangements have been made by the Committee, to furnish a variety of music. They have engaged for the course, Higgins, Lyons, Hall, Smith's Salem and Simmonds' Cottillion Bands.

FIRE IN WINCHESTER.—The sash and blind factory on Main street, Winchester, owned by Seth Johnson, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday night. The efforts of the fire department were fruitless, as the entire building, together with machinery, tools, and a stock, were entirely destroyed. There is no doubt the fire was of an incendiary.

PROTEST.—The *Courier* of Wednesday published a "protest" of one Sarah H. Young, "Merchant" of this city, to city authorities, in which she declines paying the taxes assessed against her for the benefit of the State, because she believes she has a right to vote, as well as liability to help feed the State. But we think Sarah will be obliged to "fork over."—*Lowell News*.

The evening train from Boston, on the Western Railroad, on Tuesday evening, Nov. 22, ran over two men named Hibbard Wright and Ois Field of Montague, who were sleeping on the track. The accident occurred near Greenfield, Mass. Wright was instantly killed, his head being severed from his body; and Field now lies in a critical condition, and is not expected to recover. His legs were horribly mangled, and have been amputated by Dr. James Dean of Greenfield. No other person was injured.

It is in contemplation to erect at Bennington, Vt., a monument "to the memory of the Heroes of Bennington Battle," and the citizens of that State intend asking from their Legislature an appropriation to defray a portion of the expense. There cannot be too many enduring mementoes of the valor and achievements of "The Green Mountain Boys,"—particularly of that memorable action which at once fired our soldiers with new zeal and enthusiasm, and roused our country from its then deep despondency, to renewed and successful energy.

THE FISHERY NEGOTIATIONS.—It is understood that the British North American Colonies, acting in concert, insist that in exchange for the right of Americans fishing in their waters, the United States shall not only grant reciprocity in trade, but shall also grant the registry of Colonial vessels and a full participation in the coasting trade. The high ground assumed by Mr. Crampton leads to the general belief that no arrangement can for the present be arrived at.

The capital of the state of Tennessee, now near completion, is said to be one of the finest buildings in the world. Its cost is a million of dollars. It is built of solid limestone, taken from near the hill on which it stands. The roof is of Tennessee copper, and the speaker's stand of marble quarried in that state.

The hair dressers of Portland are to adopt a new tariff of prices, commencing on Thanksgiving day. Shave, 10 cents, cutting hair, 15, curling 25. In the proceedings of a meeting occupying nearly a column of the Argus, is the following effort of the muzzles:

Then fix our scale of prices,
And let the tiding roll,
Till due return for labor
Shall spread from POLE TO POLE.

WHAT NEXT?—A Mr. Pocock has invented an artificial kite and hawk, which being made to hover over a flock of grouse or partridges so terrifies them that instead of flying off they sit quietly awaiting the sportsman's advance, and submit to be shot with the slightest attempt to escape. An artificial spider for entrapping flies is now engaging Mr. Pocock's attention.

It is a good time now to plant nuts and plum stones. Spread them upon the surface of the ground, and spread over them vegetation two inches deep.

Three-fourths of the entire labor and capital of the United States are employed, either directly or indirectly, in agriculture.

Mrs. Margaret Douglass was tried in Norfolk, Va., Friday, for learning negro children to read and write. She pleaded her own case eloquently, and caused much sensation in the Court. Penalty for the "offence" is fine and imprisonment. Her daughter, who is indicted on the same charge, has fled to New York.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—A day or two since, Nelson Peak, 10 years old, and son of Mr. Horatio N. Peak, of Medford, fell from a shed to the ground, a distance of about twelve feet, fracturing one of his arms and his collar bone, besides severely injuring his back. The unfortunate youth will probably recover.

ACCIDENT IN SOMERVILLE.—Saturday forenoon, about 10 o'clock, Mr. J. B. Robertson, painter while at work on a house in Franklin street, owned and occupied by Mr. Oliver, fell from the roof on to a picket fence, inflicting a severe wound in his left side and otherwise injuring him. Dr. Bartlett was immediately summoned, and gave it as his opinion that the wounds were not dangerous.

REV. ALANSON RAWSON of New Boston, who was injured on the Boston and Maine Railroad, at the time the son of Gen. Pierce was killed, has commenced an action against the road. His injury is so severe that he cannot preside, and he is partially blind.

WEEKLY SUMMARY.

ACCIDENTS TO CHILDREN.—An infant, six weeks old, of a Mr. Hamilton, of South Boston, died on Wednesday in consequence of the servant girl giving it a large dose of paregoric.

At Chelsea, a day or two since, a child of George W. Burill, five years of age, was badly burned by his clothes taking fire, that there is little hope of its recovery.

At Georgetown, D. C., upwards of 10,000 weight of rool butter, brought by wagons, changed owners at \$24 per 100 pounds.

At Chicago, 25,163 cattle have been packed during the present year, the whole amounting to 14,369 427 pounds.

At Wednesday evening Catharine Dawson, aged 10 years, was run over and killed in Broadway, New York. She was to go to a ball on that evening.

Charles Edward Wedemeyer, the commissioner of the German department of the Crystal Palace, was arrested yesterday for stealing a bottle of perfume from the French department. Many stolen articles were found at his lodgings.

The amount of the school fund, and estimated value of the public lands appropriated for schools and colleges in Wisconsin, is little less than ten million of dollars, the interest of which is to be forever appropriated for educational purposes.

COMPARATIVE.—Strong cheese is supposed to be the rankest thing alive, but hatred is rancor.

Dani'l Taylor, a respectable citizen of Bridgewater, was killed at Philadelphia on Saturday by coming in contact with the New York train. He was killed while walking on the track.

Elizabeth Harker has been sentenced to death in Huntingdon county, Pa., for poisoning her sister.

The Governor of Vermont has appointed Thursday, the 8th of December, to be observed as a day of Thanksgiving.

Albert Jenison has been held to bail at Newton, charged with firing the house in which he lived. The house belonged to his wife, and had got it insured in his favor at the Concord office.

DICITION.—Perkins street Baptist Church in Somerville, was dedicated on Friday evening last. The consecration sermon was preached by the pastor, Rev. N. M. Williams.

Spell murder backwards, and you have its cause. Spell red rum in the same manner, and you have its effect.

An English letter of a recent date relates that 25 *reformed* criminals have been sent to the United States this week as free emigrants, by the London Reformatory Institute.

The Boston Herald states that Mrs. Martha Richardson of Stoneham, wife of Mr. Osborne Richardson, committed suicide on Sunday afternoon last, by going into the cellar, prying up a plank of the platform of the old blind Roman General, which always drew tears from the eye of Gov. Brooks, when his "Aid" would sing it, on those military days, which in olden times were so much valued. Long, long may the spark of memory continue to light up the path way of the Hermit's aged self.

There was sold at the Danville (Ill.) Land Office, during the month of September last, half a million of acres of land, a great portion of which was purchased a \$2,500 per acre.

On Friday last, the mercury in the thermometer at Montreal was down to zero. The sleighs were running merrily.

A bear was shot on Thanksgiving day, in a wood in New Jersey, by several sportsmen on a hunting excursion.

Rev. Joseph Banvard, of West Cambridge, has received a unanimous call from the Cannon Street Baptist Church, New York City, to become their Pastor.

A short time ago a negro man, t.e. property of James Thornberry, near Louisville, drew a prize of \$2,100 in the State Lottery. He is now rich enough to buy himself.

Apples were selling at Bobruque, Iowa, on the 14th, at \$5 per bushel.

The corner-stone of a new and splendid edifice for the institution for the instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, was laid on Tuesday, at Fort Washington, on the upper part of New York city.

A baker at Angouleme (France), in demolishing an old oven found nearly 200 live snakes. He also found nearly 400 eggs, about the size of pigeon's eggs, enclosing serpents almost ready to break the shell.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—Seven thousand immigrants arrived at this port during the week ending Nov. 24th.

Few things are necessary for the wants of this life but it takes an infinite number to satisfy the demand of opinion.

Mrs. McBride, of Lowell, is in jail at New Haven, for leaving her babe, a male child about a fortnight old in the privy connected with the ladies' saloon, at the railroad depot in that city, on Thanksgiving day. Her husband is in California.

James M. Stevens, of Belchertown, has been fined \$5 and costs, and put under bonds in the sum of \$200 to keep the peace, for striking his wife in the face, in the public street.

The committee appointed for the purpose report about twenty-five million tons of guano remaining on the Chincha Islands.

COMMUNICATIONS.

THE HERMIT.

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1853.

Publications Received.

BROOKFIELD ACADEMY, MAINE.—We have received, from the Editor of the People's Press, the Catalogue of the officers and students, belonging to this Academy. The departments for learning appear to be well filled, and we have no doubt, it is a model institution. The style of the Catalogue is creditable to the printer.

BOSTON YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN UNION.—Annual report,—we have read it, with much satisfaction. This is one of the best associations in existence for the young, and we are much pleased to learn of its complete success. It has nearly eight hundred members. Such a society, in a large city, cannot be too highly appreciated by parents; and all young men, who visit Boston for employment should become members.

GODLY FOR DECEMBER.—Some friend purchased from our table, the December number before we could open it—such is the eagerness to get this popular Magazine. Godly spares no expense for embellishment. The colored fashion Plates in this number will dazzle our fair readers eyes. "Christ healing the Sick" is worth a year's subscription. Fowle has it.

LADIES CHRISTIAN ANNUAL, for Dec.—We strongly recommend this annual to our Lady readers. It is filled with moral readings, many of which are equal to the best writings of the day. Published in Philadelphia by James Challen, at the low price of \$1.00 per year.

GLEASON, is read by the million. The superior engravings, and popular subjects are ahead of all others of the kind.

MR. J. RUSSELL Spalding's Rosemary and Castor Oil, is universally approved of as a superior article for rinsing and beautifying the hair. The valuable preparation is sold at the low price of 25 cents per bottle. See advertisement.

Special Notices.

WOBURN LYCEUM.

The next Lecture will be delivered, next Tuesday evening, Dec. 6, by PRO. J. G. HOYT. Subject—"Education."

JUVENILE CONCERT REPEATED.

On next Monday evening, the JUVENILE CONCERT, which was attended with so great success and satisfaction last week, will, by special request, be repeated in the Vestry of the 1st Congregational Church, commencing at half past seven o'clock.

Single Admission, 12¢ each. Children in charge of their parents half price.

E. CUTTER, Conductor.

Woburn, Dec. 3d, 1853.

WOBURN LYCEUM.

The following Lecturers have been engaged:—

E. A. Whipple, Esq., Rev. John Pierpont, Dr. O. W. Holmes, Madame Leeser, Prof. R. C. Hitchcock, Prof. J. G. Hoyt, Rev. A. L. Stone, Hon. John A. Bolles, Richard H. Dana, Esq., Wendell Phillips, Esq., Rev. C. W. Waterston, Hon. Albert H. Nelson, Rev. Mr. Ricker, Mr. Geo. M. Chapman, Others will be engaged, and will be duly announced. The open lecture, in the Vestry Room of Rev. M. Elward's church, will be delivered Monday evening, Nov. 7, by E. Whipple, Esq., subject, "Eccentricities of character."

A small ticket, admitting a gentleman, will be 7 cents; admitting lady, 5 cents.

Tickets for sale at the Woburn Book Store, and at the usual places.

MA'RIAES.

"There are moments in life, meeting life When every pulse beats low, and the soft air is full of fragrance from a purer clime."

In Lyons, on Thursday, the 24th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Shackson, Mr. Samuel H. Jones, of Boston, to Maria A. daughter of Isaac H. Neal, Esq., of Lyons, in Newbury, Nov. 29th, by Rev. C. C. Dean, Mr. John J. Ladd, A. B., Principal of Woburn Academy, to Miss Sophia Stephens, of Newbury.

DEATHS.

"And what's a life? the flourishing array Of the mean summer of a day, which to day Wear her green plash, and is tomorrow hoy."

Nov. 23. Mrs. Lydia Pierpont, aged 40. Nov. 29. Eliza Mary Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. Stephen Brown, aged 17 years and 10 months. [Fenwick, N. H. paper, please copy.]

GREAT SALE OF WOOD AT AUCTION.

W. W. WINN JR., Auctioneer.

Dec. 19th, at 9 o'clock A. M., all the wood standing on 25 acres of land situated in Woburn, and one-half mile north-west from the house of Mr. Taylor, and 24 miles from Woburn Centre. Said wood consists of a good growth of Oak, Walnut, Maple, Pine, and Birch, &c., good quality.

It affords a good opportunity for persons living in the vicinity of Woburn and North Woburn, to supply themselves with wood for their own fires.

F. S. It stormy on said day, the sale will be on the first day after the same.

W. W. WINN JR., Auctioneer.

BOSTON, Dec. 3d, 1853.

SCOTCH PLAID SHAWLS.

CHANDLER & CO.

Have received a handsome assortment of SCOTCH LONG & SQUARE SHAWLS.

Of fine texture, and in new and beautiful patterns. For sale at

Nos. 6 & 8 SUMMER STREET, BOSTON.

Nov. 5. ff

New Stock of Ladies' Cloths.

CHANDLER & CO.

Have received their entire importation of

LADIES' CASHMERE'S for Ladies' Dresses.

Of the most approved styles of go, and in the most fashionable shades of color, many of which are quite new.

We invite the attention of purchasers, both at wholesale and retail, to our very large and complete assortment of these goods, assuring them that

IS NOT TO BE FOUND.

Our assortment of HIGH COLORED CASHMERE'S, for ladies' wear is large, and contains many of the most approved styles.

We have also in store, of our own importation, a fine assortment of LADY'S CLOTHES and plain MOUSSE LINE DE LAINES.

CHANDLER & CO.

Nos. 6 & 8 SUMMER STREET, BOSTON.

Nov. 5. ff

W. W. WINN JR., Auctioneer.

BOSTON, Dec. 3d, 1853.

WOOD AT AUCTION.

W. W. WINN JR., Auctioneer.

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

Opposite the AMERICAN HOUSE,

HANOVER, corner of Elm St.,

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1853.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MARK ALLEN,
Manufacturer of
IPOMO **IMPROVED** **DECO**
Rooms at Woburn Machine Shop,
Woburn, Mass.
Orders for various styles of Penholders, respectfully solicited.
July 30 1853

AMOS HUGGINS, Jr.
(Successor to Amos Huggins.)

DEALER IN

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
—AND—
FURNISHING GOODS,
Wade's Block, Woburn.

June 4 1853

LIBBY & BROTHERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN... AND... DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS
No. 206 & 208 Hanover Street,
(Under Rev. Mr. Street's Church.)
P. F. Libby. & S. H. Libby

Philip Teare,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and
Warranted to fit.
declifit

George W. Fowle,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER,

JOB PRINTER.
Agent for all the principal
NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,
MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

N. E. Old Books and Periodicals bound to order. July
Printing of all kinds, executed with neatness.

N. W. YMAN,
—DEALER IN—
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
No. 8 Wade's Building, WOBURN.

O T I S & B A I L E Y .
HOUSE, SIGN AND FANCY PAINTERS.
GLAZIERS, GLAZIERS AND PAINTER HANGERS.
DEALERS IN
Sashes, Blinds, Paints, Oils and glass.
Geo. H. Otis. JAMES B. BAILEY.

WILLIAM WINN, JR.,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

All orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly attended to.

OTIS & BAILEY,
THOMAS SLEATER & Co.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
Forster's Wharf, BOSTON.

Boots, Shoes, Leather and Merchandise purchased and sold. Orders left at Fowle's Bookstore, Woburn, will receive attention.

EDWARD E. COOPER,
—DEALER IN—
Fancy Goods,
Medicines,
Perfumery,
Chemicals,
Dye Stuffs,
No. 5 & 6 WADe's BUILDINGS,
WOBURN.

BATES & GOLTHWAIT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
CARPETINGS,
Brocade, Cossimere, Vestings, Tailor's Trimmings, &c.
PLUMES, DRAB CLOTHS, DAMASKS, &c.,
(FOR CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS.)

No. 45 Washington Street, BOSTON
Oct 21

EDMUND & FAIRBANKS,
STATIONERS,

ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,
No. 136 Washington Street,
BOSTON.

Importers of English and French Writing, Letter and
Note Paper, Envelopes, Writing Parchments, &c.,
Oct 18

JOHN G. COLE,
PAINTER AND GLAZIER.

Paper Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the
nearest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.
Sashes and Blinds, of every description, furnished.

PAINTS, OIL and GLASS, of the best quality.

Shop next building South of the Branch Railroad depot,
Feb 14 1853. Main St., WOBURN.

J. H. EVANS,
NEW, IMPROVED, ORNAMENTAL
DRYING AND REVOLVING MACHINES,
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Orders left at Amos Wain's, 43 Brattle St., Boston,
Fowle's Book Store, Woburn.

83 Ladders, &c., always on hand.

Oct 30 1853

HARRIS JOHNSON,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER.

WOBURN, MASS.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

Jan 31

MENZIES & WHITE,
—DEALER IN—

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
271 Washington Street,

Next Door to the "Adams House," BOSTON.

Orders left at Amos Wain's, 43 Brattle St., Boston,
Fowle's Book Store, Woburn.

Oct 30 1853

HUNTING & EATON,
EATING HOUSE,

No. 27 North Market Street,
BOSTON.

Hot meals at all hours of the day.

Isaac Babbitt's Celebrated
TOILET SOAPS AND CREAMS
B & C. CO., PROPRIETORS
No. 120 Washington Street, Boston.
General Agents for BOSTON CHEMICAL COMPANY
AND POWDER, manufacturers and Dealers in choice
Perfumery, Hair Oil, and Hair Dyes.

July 8 1853

HUNTING BOOKS.—All the various kinds of Hymn
Books used in the town and vicinity, for sale at the
WOBURN BOOKSTORE

MOREY & OBER,
(Successors to Smith, Ober & Co.)
MANUFACTURERS OF
BLOCK TIN AND BRITANNIA,
AND DEALERS IN GLASS & JAPAN WARE,
Nos. 4 & 5 WOBURN.
Manufacturers are now in hand at Woburn and
Retail, a full assortment of the above articles, or
made to order at short notice. Also, Repair
all kinds of the above wares

D. B. MOREY,
Dealers are invited to
oct 18 1853 1 year
call and examine.

GOLD PENS, WATCHES, JEWELRY,
AND FANCY GOODS.

OUR Gold Pens are now in hand to New England
and every part of our fair Commonwealth. We
would more than remind the public that we still continue to
manufacture them in all varieties, and that our stock of
Gold Pens, Pen and Pencil Cases, both of Gold and Silver,
is not equalled in New England.

We also keep in hand a complete and fresh
assortment of FINE (BSWISER) GOLD & SILVER
WATCHES, and FANCY GOODS, of every description,
all of which we warrant and offer on the most reasonable
terms.

WILLIAM B. BROTHERS,
9 Court St., Boston, 4 doors from Washington street
P. S. Gold Pens, Watches and Jewelry repaired, or
taken in exchange

JOHN MILLER,
NORTH WOBURN, MASS.,
BELL HANGER,
AND DEALER IN
WEATHER STRIPS, DOOR PLATES, &c.

All Orders left at Woburn Book Store, promptly at
ended to April 18 1853

Hair Dye Applied Satisfactorily,

FOR NO CHARGE. The best Dye in the market
for the subscriber, and applied on his person,
to ladies and gentlemen, so as to give perfect satisfaction,
or no charge will be made, at the Comb and
Perfumery Store of A. S. JORDAN, 191 Washington st.
six doors North of Broadstreet.

Aug 20 1853

IMPORTANT TO GENTLEMEN.

GENTLEMEN of Woburn and vicinity, who are in
it will be nothing, (a good and ready means to order,
is to call and examine, any goods, they w
will be given a large assortment to select from.)

The plan which has been adopted at this establishment
works well, which is not to charge cash customers
for their purchases, but those who pay cash
will have the benefit of cash.

I find many like the plan. It is a word you will
have to use as if I expect to see you again. Try me
once and see if I expect to see you again. Try me
once and see if I expect to see you again.

ROOMS, 99 Washington St., Boston.
Oct 30 1853

GEO. N. NICHOLS.

NICHOLS' REED ORGANS

OTIS & BAILEY.
A REED ORGAN, and
DEALERS IN
Sashes, Blinds, Paints, Oils and glass.
Geo. H. Otis. JAMES B. BAILEY.

WILLIAM WINN, JR.,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

All orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly attended to.

OTIS & BAILEY,
THOMAS SLEATER & Co.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
Forster's Wharf, BOSTON.

Boots, Shoes, Leather and Merchandise purchased and sold. Orders left at Fowle's Bookstore, Woburn, will receive attention.

EDWARD E. COOPER,
—DEALER IN—
Fancy Goods,
Medicines,
Perfumery,
Chemicals,
Dye Stuffs,
No. 5 & 6 WADe's BUILDINGS,
WOBURN.

BATES & GOLTHWAIT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
CARPETINGS,
Brocade, Cossimere, Vestings, Tailor's Trimmings, &c.
PLUMES, DRAB CLOTHS, DAMASKS, &c.,
(FOR CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS.)

No. 45 Washington Street, BOSTON
Oct 21

POTTER'S
HAIR BALM.

A VEGETABLE HAIR COMPOUND FOR BEAUTIFYING AND RESTORING THE HAIR.

This article has been long and extensively used, and is considered one of the best preparations for the hair.

Ladies will find this Balm to be a great addition to the toilet, both in economy and in its agreeable properties, free from all ingredients injurious to the hair and its keeping.

When the Hair is made with Balm, it may be dressed more easily and prettily. Previous to curling the hair, moisten it slightly with this Balm, and it will give it a beautiful appearance.

For sale at the WOBURN BOOKSTORE.

BATES & GOLTHWAIT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
CARPETINGS,

CARPETINGS,
Brocade, Cossimere, Vestings, Tailor's Trimmings, &c.
PLUMES, DRAB CLOTHS, DAMASKS, &c.,
(FOR CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS.)

No. 45 Washington Street, BOSTON
Oct 21

EDWARD E. COOPER,
—DEALER IN—
Fancy Goods,
Medicines,
Perfumery,
Chemicals,
Dye Stuffs,
No. 5 & 6 WADe's BUILDINGS,
WOBURN.

BATES & GOLTHWAIT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
CARPETINGS,
Brocade, Cossimere, Vestings, Tailor's Trimmings, &c.
PLUMES, DRAB CLOTHS, DAMASKS, &c.,
(FOR CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS.)

No. 45 Washington Street, BOSTON
Oct 21

COCHITIUTE
WATER.

A VITAMINIC, TONIC, & RESTORATIVE
DRINK.

This article has been long and extensively used, and is considered one of the best preparations for the hair.

Ladies will find this Balm to be a great addition to the toilet, both in economy and in its agreeable properties, free from all ingredients injurious to the hair and its keeping.

When the Hair is made with Balm, it may be dressed more easily and prettily. Previous to curling the hair, moisten it slightly with this Balm, and it will give it a beautiful appearance.

For sale at the WOBURN BOOKSTORE.

BATES & GOLTHWAIT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
CARPETINGS,

CARPETINGS,
Brocade, Cossimere, Vestings, Tailor's Trimmings, &c.
PLUMES, DRAB CLOTHS, DAMASKS, &c.,
(FOR CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS.)

No. 45 Washington Street, BOSTON
Oct 21

PLUMBING.

LOCKWOOD & LUMB,
34 School street, BOSTON,
DIRECTLY OPPOSITE CITY HALL

Messrs. Lumb would say through the columns of the
Journal, that there are now to be had, in their
Establishment, the best and most complete
articles of their kind.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

They are to be had at a very reasonable price.

WOBURN JOURNAL

WOBURN, MASSACHUSETTS, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1853.

NO. 9.

VOL. 8.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1853.

POETRY.

LIFE AND DEATH.

"What is Life, Father?"

"A Battle, my child,
Where the strongest lance may fall,
Where the wariest eyes may be beguiled,
And the stoutest heart may quail;

"Where the foes are gathered on every hand,

And rest not day or night.

"And the feeble little ones must stand

"In the thickets of the fight."

"What is Death, Father?"

"The rest, my child,
When the strife and strife are over;

"And the angel of death, with calm and mild,

"Says we need fight no more;

"Who driveth away the demon hand,

"Bid the din of battle cease;

"Takes the banner and spear from our falling hand,

"And proclaims an eternal peace."

"Let me die, Father! I tremble, I fear now to

"To yield in that terrible strife!"

"The crown must be won for Heaven, dear,

"In the battle-field of life;

"My child, though thy foes are strong and tried,

"He loves the weak and small;

"The Angels of Heaven are on thy side,

"And God is over all."

SELECTED.

PAUL HOLTON.

In the fourth volume of that most delightful series of tales and sketches, entitled "Our VILLAGE," occurs the story of Paul Holton, a wealthy young farmer, who was likely to have obtained for his wife Letty Dale, a farmer's pretty daughter, till some ill-timed but not ill-intentioned railing on her part, respecting his ill success at cricket, made him part in due course, resolved to live no longer in that part of the country. The tale thus proceeds—

The first tidings that Letty heard the next morning were, that Mr. Paul Holton had departed over night, having authorized his cousin to let his houses, and to decline the large farm for which he was in treaty; the next intelligence informed her that he was settled in Sussex; and then his relations left Hazleby—and poor Letty heard no more.

Poor Letty! Even in a common parting for a common journey, she who stays behind is the object of pity; how much more so when he who goes—goes never to return, and carries with him the fond affection, the treasured hopes, of a young unpracticed heart.

"And gentle wishes long subdue—

"Sighed and cherished long!"

Poor, poor Letty!

Three years passed away, and brought much of change to our country-maiden and to her fortunes. Her father, the jolly old tanner, a kind, frank, thoughtless man, the cognomen would almost imply, one who did not think that there were such things as wickedness and ingratitude under the sun; became bound for a friend to a large amount: the friend proved a villain, and the jolly tanner was ruined. He and his daughter now lived in a small cottage near their former house; and at the point of time at which I have chosen to resume my story, the old man was endeavouring to persuade Letty, who had never attended a cricket match since the one which she had so much cause to remember, to accompany him the next day (Whit-Tuesday) to see the Hazleby Eleven again encounter their ancient antagonists the men of East-Woodhay.

"Pray, come, Letty," said the fond father; "I can't go without you; I have no pleasure any where without my Letty; and I want to see the match, for Isaac Hunt can't play on account of the death of his mother, and they tell me that the East-Woodhay men have consented to our taking in another mate who practises the new Sussex bowling—I want to see the new-fangled mode. Do come, Letty!" And, with a smothered sigh at the mention of Sussex, Letty consented.

Now old John Dale was not quite ingenuous with his pretty daughter. He did not tell her what he very well knew himself, that the bowler in question was no other than their some time friend, Paul Holton, whom the business of letting his houses, or some other cause, not perhaps clearly defined even to himself, had brought to Hazleby on the eve of the match, and whose new method of bowling (in spite of his former mischances) the Hazleby Eleven were willing to try; the more so as they suspected, what, indeed, actually occurred, that the East-Woodhayites, who would have resisted the innovation of the Sussex system of delivering the ball in the hands of any one else, would have no objection to let Paul Holton, whose bad playing was a standing joke amongst them, do his best or worst in any way.

Not a word of this did John Dale say to Letty; so that she was taken quite by surprise, when, having placed her father, now very infirm, in a comfortable chair, she sat down by his side on a little hillock of turf, and her recreant lover standing amongst a group of cricketers very near, and evidently gazing on her, just as he used to gaze three years before.

Perhps Letty had never looked so pretty in her life as at that moment. She was simply dressed, as became her fallen fortunes. Her complexion was still coloured, like the apple-blossom, with vivid red and white; but there was more of sensibility, more of the heart in its quivering mutability, its alteration of paleness and blushes. The blue eyes were still as bright, but they were often cast down; the smile was still as splendid, but far more rare; the girlish gait was gone but it was replaced by womanly sweetness—sweetness and modesty formed now the chief expression of that lovely face, lovelier, far lovelier, than ever. So apparently thought Paul Holton, for he gazed and gazed with his whole soul in his eyes, in complete oblivion of cricket, and cricket, and the whole world. At last he recollected himself blushed and bowed, and advanced a few steps as if to address her; but, timid and irresolute, he turned away without speaking, joined the party who had now assembled round the wickets, the up-arms called "Play!" and the game began.

East-Woodhay gained the toss and went in, and all eyes were fixed on the Sussex cricketer, and at first he seemed likely to verify the predictions and confirm the hopes of the most malicious of his adversaries, by batting as badly as he had bowled well. He had not caught sight of the ball; his hits were weak, his defence insecure, and his mates began to tremble, and his opponents to crows. Every hit seemed likely to be the last; he missed a leg ball of Ned Smith's, was all but caught out by Sam Newton, and East Woodhay triumphed, and Hazleby sat quacking when a sudden glimpse of Letty, watching him with manifest anxiety, recalled her champion's wandering thoughts. Gathering himself up, he stood before the wicket another man; knocked the ball, hit her and thither to the turnpike, the couple, the pond; got three, four, five at a hit; baffled the slow bowler James Smith, the fast bowler Tom Taylor; got fifty-five notches of his own bat; stood out all the rest of his side; and so handled the adverse party when they went in, that the match was at a single innings, with six-and-thirty runs to spare.

Whilst his mates were discussing their victory, Paul Holton again approached the

thing but bowling, any thing but cricket; railed at it as destroying the grace of the attitude, and the balance of the game; protested against being considered as beaten by such jugglery; and, finally, appealed to the umpires of the fairness of the play. The umpires, men of conscience, and old cricketers, hummed and hawed, and, seeing that quoted contending precedents and jostling authorities; looked grave and wise, whilst even their little sticks of office seemed vibrating in puzzled importance. Never were judges more sorely perplexed. At last they did as sages of the bench often do in such cases—reserved the point of law, and desired them to "play out the play."—Accordingly, the match was resumed; only twenty-seven notches being gained by the East-Woodhayites in their first innings, and these entirely from the balls of the old Hazleby bowler James White.

During the quarter of an hour's pause which the laws allow, the victorious man of Sussex went up to John Dale, who had watched him with strange mixture of feeling, delighted to hear the stumps rattle, and especially after opponent throw down his bat and walk off, and much annoyed at the new method by which the object was achieved. "We should not have called this a cricket in my day," said he; "and yet it knocks down the wickets gloriously too." Letty, on her part, had watched the game with unmixed interest and admiration: "He knew how much I liked to see a good cricketer," thought she; yet still, when the identical good cricketer approached, she was seized with such a fit of shyness—call it modesty—that she left her seat and joined a group of young women at some distance.

Paul looked earnestly after her, but remained standing by her father, inquiring with effectual interest after his health, and talking over the game and the bowling. At length he said, "I hope I have not driven away Miss Lettia."

"Call her Letty, Mr. Holton," interrupted the old man; "plain Letty. We are poor folks now, and have no right to any other title than our own proper names, old John Dale and his daughter Letty. A good daughter she has been to me," continued the fond father; "for when debts and losses took all we had—for we paid to the uttermost farthing, Mr. Paul Holton—we owe no man a shilling—when all my earnings and savings were gone, and the house over our head—the house I was born in, the house she was born in—I loved it the better for that!—taken away from us, then she gave up a few hundred yards to be entitled to it in right of her blessed mother to purchase an annuity for the old man, whose trust in a villain had brought her to want."

"God bless her!" interrupted Paul Holton.

"Ay, and God will bless her," returned the old man solemnly; "God will bless the dutiful child, who despised herself of all to support her old father."

"Blessings on her dear generous heart!" again ejaculated Paul; "and I was away and knew nothing of this!"

"I knew nothing of it myself until the deed was completed," rejoined John Dale. "She was just of age, and the annuity was purchased and the money paid before she told me; and a cruel kindness it was to strip herself for my sake; it almost broke my heart when I heard the story. But even that was nothing," continued the good tanner, warming with his subject, "compared with her conduct since. If you could but see how she keeps the house, and how she waits upon me; her handiness, her cheerfulness, and all her pretty ways and contrivances to make me forget old times and old places. Poor thing! she must miss her neat parlor, and the flower garden she was so fond of, as much as I do my tanyard and the great hall; but she never seems to think of them, and her misfortunes, for all you know, poor thing! she used to be a little quick tempered!"

Not a word of this did John Dale say to Letty; so that she was taken quite by surprise, when, having placed her father, now very infirm, in a comfortable chair, she sat down by his side on a little hillock of turf, and her recreant lover standing amongst a group of cricketers very near, and evidently gazing on her, just as he used to gaze three years before.

Perhps Letty had never looked so pretty in her life as at that moment. She was simply dressed, as became her fallen fortunes. Her complexion was still coloured, like the apple-blossom, with vivid red and white; but there was more of sensibility, more of the heart in its quivering mutability, its alteration of paleness and blushes. The blue eyes were still as bright, but they were often cast down; the smile was still as splendid, but far more rare; the girlish gait was gone but it was replaced by womanly sweetness—sweetness and modesty formed now the chief expression of that lovely face, lovelier, far lovelier, than ever. So apparently thought Paul Holton, for he gazed and gazed with his whole soul in his eyes, in complete oblivion of cricket, and cricket, and the whole world. At last he recollected himself blushed and bowed, and advanced a few steps as if to address her; but, timid and irresolute, he turned away without speaking, joined the party who had now assembled round the wickets, the up-arms called "Play!" and the game began.

East-Woodhay gained the toss and went in, and all eyes were fixed on the Sussex cricketer, and at first he seemed likely to verify the predictions and confirm the hopes of the most malicious of his adversaries, by batting as badly as he had bowled well. He had not caught sight of the ball; his hits were weak, his defence insecure, and his mates began to tremble, and his opponents to crows. Every hit seemed likely to be the last; he missed a leg ball of Ned Smith's, was all but caught out by Sam Newton, and East Woodhay triumphed, and Hazleby sat quacking when a sudden glimpse of Letty, watching him with manifest anxiety, recalled her champion's wandering thoughts. Gathering himself up, he stood before the wicket another man; knocked the ball, hit her and thither to the turnpike, the couple, the pond; got three, four, five at a hit; baffled the slow bowler James Smith, the fast bowler Tom Taylor; got fifty-five notches of his own bat; stood out all the rest of his side; and so handled the adverse party when they went in, that the match was at a single innings, with six-and-thirty runs to spare.

Whilst his mates were discussing their victory, Paul Holton again approached the

father and daughter, and this time she did not run away. "Letty, dear Letty," said he; "three years ago I lost the cricket-match, and you were angry, and I was a fool. But, Letty, dear Letty, this match is won; and if you could but know how deeply I have repented, how earnestly I have longed for this day! The world has gone well with me, Letty, for these three long years. I have wanted nothing but the pleasure which I myself threw away, and now, if you would let your father be my father, and my home your home!—if you would but give me,

panions are seeking some honorable employment you will be good for nothing. Have you any parents?"

"Yes, sir," answered the boy, in a hasty, subdued voice.

"And do they wish you to grow up to be an ignorant, worthless man?"

The boy hung down his head and was silent, but Mr. Kelly saw two great tears roll down his cheeks. In an instant, the teacher saw that he had something besides idle, stubborn mind to deal with in the ragged scholar before him. He laid his hand upon the boy's head, and in a kind tone, he said:

"I wish you to stop after school is dismissed.

"Do not be afraid, for I wish to assist you if I can."

George looked up wonderingly into the master's face, for there was something in the tones of the voice which fell upon his ear that sounded strange to him, and he thought too, as he looked around, that the rest of the scholars regarded him with kinder countenances than usual. A dim thought broke in upon his mind, from some cause, he was going to be happier than before.

After the school was dismissed, George remained in his seat till the teacher called him to the desk.

"Now," said Mr. Kelly, "I wish to know how it is that you have never learned any more. You look bright, and you look as though you might make a smart man. Why is it that I find you so ignorant?"

"Because nobody helps me sir," replied the boy. "Nobody cares for me, for I am poor."

By degrees the kind hearted teacher got the poor boy's whole history, and while generous tears bedewed his eyes, he said:

"You have been wrongly treated, George, very wrongly; but there is yet time for redemption. If I will try to teach you, will you try to learn?"

"Yes—O, yes!" quickly uttered the boy in earnest tones. "Yes—I should love to learn. I don't want to be a bad boy," he thrillingly added, while his countenance glowed with unvoiced animation.

Mr. Kelly promised to purchase books for the boy as fast as he could learn to read them, and when George Henry left the school room, his face was wet with tears. We scholars, who had remained in the entry, saw him come out, our hearts were warmed towards him. We spoke kindly to him, and we walked with him to his house, but his own heart was full for utterance.

The teacher passed the poor boy coldly in the street, while other boys, in better garbs, were kindly noticed. In the school, young Henry was coldly treated. The teacher neglected him, and then called him an "idle blockhead" because he did not learn. The boy received no incentive to study, and consequently he was most of the time idle, and idleness begat a disposition to while away the time in mischief. For this he was whipped, and the more he was whipped, the more idle and careless he became. He knew he was neglected by the teacher simply because he was poor and ragged, and with a sort of sullen indifference, sharpened at times by feelings of bitterness, he plodded on his dark, thankless way.

Thus matters went on for several years. Most of the scholars who were of George Henry's age had passed on to higher branches of study, while he, poor fellow, still spelled out words of one and two syllables, and still kept his distant seat in the corner. His father had sunk lower in the pit of inebriation, and the unfortunate boy was more wretched than ever.

The look of clownish indifference which had marked his countenance, was now giving way to a shade of unhappy thought and feelings, and it was evident that the great turn point of his life had come from which the fate of after years must take its cast.

At this time a man by the name of Kelly took charge of the school. He was an old teacher, and a careful observer of human nature and really good man. Long years of guardianship over wild youths had given him a bluff, authoritative way, and in his discipline he was strict and unwavering.

The first day he passed in the teacher's desk of our school was mostly devoted to watching the movements of the scholars, and studying the dispositions with which he had to deal. Upon George Henry his eye rested with a keen, scratching glance. But he evidently made little of him during the first day, but the second day he did more.

It was during the afternoon of the second day that Mr. Kelly observed young Henry engaged in impaling flies upon the point of a large pin. He went to the boy's seat and after reprimanding him for his idleness, he took up the dirty, tattered primer from his desk.

"Have you never learned more than is in this book?" asked the teacher.

"No sir," drawled George.

"How long have you attended school?"

"I don't know, sir. It's ever since I can remember."

"Then you must be an idle, reckless boy, said the teacher, with much severity. Do you realize how much you have lost? What sort of a man do you think of making in this way? One of those days you will be too old to go to school, and then while your son-

panions are seeking some honorable employment you will be good for nothing. Have you any parents?"

"Yes, sir," answered the boy, in a hasty, subdued voice.

"And do they wish you to grow up to be an ignorant, worthless man?"

The boy hung down his head and was silent, but Mr. Kelly saw two great tears roll down his cheeks. In an instant, the teacher saw that he had something besides idle, stubborn mind to deal with in the ragged scholar before him. He laid his hand upon the boy's head, and in a kind tone, he said:

"I wish you to stop after school is dismissed.

"Do not be afraid, for I wish to assist you if I can."

George looked up wonderingly into the master's face, for there was something in the tones of the voice which fell upon his ear that sounded strange to him, and he thought too, as he looked around, that the rest of the scholars regarded him with kinder countenances than usual. A dim thought broke in upon his mind, from some cause, he was going to be happier than before.

After the school was dismissed, George remained in his seat till the teacher called him to the desk.

"Now," said Mr. Kelly, "I wish to know how it is that you have never learned any more. You look bright, and you look as though you might make a smart man. Why is it that I find you so ignorant?"

"Because nobody helps me sir," replied the boy. "Nobody cares for me, for I am poor."

By degrees the kind hearted teacher got the poor boy's whole history, and while generous tears

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1853.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, DEC. 10, 1853.

A. G. H. T. B.
North Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, Wren & Co.
Winchester—Dr. David Younhan.
Stoneham—Mr. G. W. Dray.
Travelling Agent—GEORGE THOMPSON.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE JOURNAL.—Your remarks on the High School, its advantages and value as a prominent institution for learning, are judicious and worthy of attention. We fully agree with you in calling on the public to sustain the school and its teacher. Your Latin quotation seems to us to mar the interest of your conclusion, because, to a majority of our readers, it will not be understood. Better use the English tongue so all can understand. Excuse our remark—we plead for the million.

H. M. D.—A well written tribute to the memory of a mother, by one, who, after a long absence, returns to his home, in expectation of enjoying his Thanksgiving with parents and friends, and finds his mother's seat without its usual occupant. It has reference to the death of Mrs. Dudley, published in the Journal a few weeks since.

JOTHAM.—We've 'gues' you will get the rays yet, if you are not careful. The secrets of State are worth knowing. Your musings are interesting, especially on the subject of editor. We should be pleased to have you call, if you don't stay too long.

L.—Your interesting article on agriculture shall appear next week. We will have a few words to say in answer to your enquiry.

EDITORIAL.

THE MESSAGE.

Most, if not all of our readers, have, no doubt, seen this anxiously looked-for document; but we cannot suppose all will think alike, as to its merits as a state paper, and one which fully comes up to general expectation. It is the common custom, in this age of party principles, to find fault with every document emanating from political opponents, no matter how true and meritorious it may be, opposition must come, of course; and a man who predicates his opinions on what he reads in our party papers, will hardly be able to form a just opinion, and we advise all such to read President Pierce's message and judge for themselves.

We have read it attentively, and have very little to say against it. We cannot find room for it. The message is long, and might have been comprehended in one half its length. The remarks about the interests of the people, in the assembling of Congress, are true. Our foreign relations are unchanged. The Kossuth affair is strongly noticed, and Capt. Ingraham's conduct fully approved.

The finances of the country are prosperous—the revenue far exceeding the expenditure. Our navy is deficient and needs particular notice. The army needs modification. The Postoffice is in debt, caused by the exorbitant demands of Railroad companies, and must be remedied. The land system needs no essential change. Internal improvements receive a cautious approbation. The Pacific Railroad is commended, but not exactly as a government measure.

Much is said on the future prosperity of our country; its rapid growth, and its countless millions, and alludes, with much propriety, to members cultivating mutual respect, forbearance and friendship. It speaks of official integrity and purity—two great essentials in the successful administration of our government. The message will be read with much interest throughout the world. Its tone is high. It will brighten the hearts of the friends of Liberty abroad, and create an unpleasant sensation in the minds of millions in the Old World, who are waiting and wishing that our model Republic would fail of establishing the fact, that the freest and happiest government in the world is that in which the people's voice is the ruling monarch, and the standing army is the sheaves of grain in the agricultural fields—where the cheerful song of the working man, and the echo of the mechanic's hammer, are the sure emblems of National Liberty.

We have some objections to the message—some omissions which we may notice.

FOREIGN NEWS. We have seven days later news from Europe, the Europe having arrived at New York, and the Humboldt put in at Halifax, for a supply of coal. The gait of news from the seat of war is, that the Turks have recrossed the Danube, thus retiring before the Russians, although in good order and unmolested by their opponents. This is supposed to be a feint to cover some concealed plan of operation. The Turks have fortified Kalafat, where it is expected an engagement will shortly take place. There is a report that the Russians have evacuated Lower Wallachia. Louis Napoleon is reported to have 100,000 men ready to march for Constantinople at five days warning; also that he has informed Austria that he will consider it a cause for war if she harbors armed Russians.

A telegraph despatch via Paris announces that Donna Maria Seconda de Glories, Queen of Portugal, died on the 18th ult., at noon, in childbed. The King was immediately declared Regent until the majority of the Prince, according to the laws of that kingdom.

The Duke of Braganza, the eldest son and successor of the late Queen, is in his 17th year.

The steamer "Humboldt," bound from Southampton to New York, was wrecked at Halifax, N. S., last Monday. She had ninety passengers with a large and valuable cargo. Steamer valued at \$400,000. No lives were lost—cargo partly insured. Steamer a total wreck—partly insured.

CHRISTMAS and New Year's are close at hand, and we are waiting for the advertisements of our friends to refer our readers. Send them in for next week.

COMMUNICATIONS.

[For the Journal.]

WOBURN HIGH SCHOOL.

The Fall Term of the Woburn High School closed on Friday of last week, with a public examination of the several classes in the studies pursued by them during the term. A goodly number of our citizens and the friends of the school were present to witness the exercises of the day. Among that number was the writer of this notice, and seldom has he had the opportunity of listening to an examination so satisfactory in all respects, as this. This school needs no high sounding commendation from me, or any one else. There it is speak for itself. Its merits are already appreciated by our intelligent citizens, and its value so well understood by them, that it may be regarded as established upon an immovable basis.

In future the modern languages are to be faithfully taught, together with all the varieties of ornamental instruction. Miss Cole, the Preceptor, instructs in speaking French, and a very desirable attainment for those pursuing this language.

The course of instruction here given is admirably calculated to make practical scholars and independent thinkers. Mr. Ladd has already distinguished himself here as truly an efficient teacher, reducing all instruction to the comprehension and tastes of his pupils. We wish him the success which his previous reputation so reasonably promises.

WEEKLY SUMMARY.

On Thursday several hundred persons were in pursuit of the escaped prisoners in the vicinity above Groton.

Col. Hugh Mercer died at Fredericksburg, Va., last week, aged 78; sole survivor of the revolutionary generals.

At Memphis, the judge of a criminal court sent the lawyer to jail for quibbling, and giving him evasive answers.

Asa Hoxie was frozen to death on the night of Thursday, November 24, on his way from Augusta to his home in Sidney, Me.

It is rumored that the Queen of Spain contemplates bestowing upon President Santa Anna the Order of the Golden Fleece.

A mad dog from Milton was killed in Concord, Mass., a few days since, after he had bitten a man, a heifer and several dogs.

Rev. Dr. Osgood, in his late Thanksgiving sermon, said that more than a fourth of a man's salary ought not to be paid for his house-rent.

Among the reports from Washington is one stating the official advice render it very certain that Great Britain will soon declare war against Russia!

A negro in Petersburg, Va., took up and "toted" on his shoulder his hoghead of tobacco from the depot to the centre warehouse. It weighed 385 pounds.

The coining at the U. S. Mint during the month of November amounted to \$2,632,175. Total coining for the eleven months of the present year, \$62,089,087.

A splendid new paper mill, at Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, was burnt on Saturday evening.—Less \$20,000. No insurance. It was owned by Smith & Handford.

The sixth volume of Mr. Bancroft's American History is nearly ready for the press, and is soon to make its appearance. It terminates the colonial history, and enters upon that of the revolution.

The waves from the wake of the steamer Alleghany, at Cincinnati, on Saturday last, caused a coal boat, laden with 8000 bushels of coal, the property of Mr. Banfield, to sink at its moorings.

The *Atlas* publishes a revised list of members elect to the Legislature, classified according to their politics.—The results is 197 Whigs, 11 Democrats, and 101 Coalition—giving a Whig majority of 85.

The proprietors of the Irving House in New York, are the owners of a farm in Vermont, where they intended to raise their own vegetables and poultry, and thus avoid the exorbitant New York prices.

A despatch from Washington says intelligence has reached the department from our Minister in England, that the fishery treaty sent out a few weeks since, would be ratified by the British Government.

A freight train of 20 cars ran over a cow near Whitehall, N. Y., throwing the engine and several of the cars from the track. The engineer, Mr. McMullen, was killed, two cars full of hogs pitched into the canal.

Quite a curiosity was found in Swanton Vt., on the 2d. inst., about four feet under ground; it being a piece of lead pipe with parchment inside, upon which were writings dated November 20th, 1564—nearly 300 years ago.

The Cincinnati *Commercial* says:—Slave stampedes in Kentucky, are becoming alarmingly frequent. On the night of the 12th ult., three more escaped, by means of flat boat skiffs, across the river, this side of Mayaville."

It is reported from Washington that about two hundred armed Californians have landed, from the brig California, at the port of La Paz, in Lower California, taken possession of the town, put the local governor in prison, and declared Lower California independent."

It is stated by the *N. Y. Tribune* that his Dutch Majesty refused to receive Mr. Belmont, the American Charge to the Hague, unless he put on the court costume. Mr. Belmont replied that unless he was received in citizen's dress, he would not be received at all, and he was received accordingly.

Written for the Journal.

Musings of a Busy Man about Town.
So you don't want me to visit your "sanctum," for you don't encourage busy-bodies, and if I should happen to "pass in" I may expect a rap. Don't be alarmed. I never should think of being inquisitive to an "editor." I could never read their "motive." I never could find one who was not in hot water with somebody, which ends with "stop my paper;" and then the subscriber has to take a dressing for his arrogance. I am not partial to getting my name in the papers, and shall keep clear of your "sanctum."

I have been "busy" in State street for the past few weeks, and as I have a small lump of California gold, on deposit, I can draw for the amount, when I find a *tight case*, and such cases have been very plenty lately. I have found many who "jingle a few coppers" to keep up appearances, and some which they, that is the brokers, call "lame ducks;" these are a species who "waddle" when they are *short*, and exhibit signs of drawing short breath, as the clock in the old State House verges towards 2 P. M.

I am a man of a Bank Director, and therefore have no privilege behind the counter, but have a prominent idea of the management of the banking institutions. Chartered for the benefit of the community at large, but in most cases used for the benefit of the *few*, partiality is the order of the day, and in times of great pressure, in the commercial department of trade, directors and *privileged* parties are *easy*, and the poor shorts have to streak it up and down State street, until they are well *lathered* for a shave just before two.

I never see a hard-pushed fellow on the "curb-stone" without feeling for his "latter end," and in some cases, of a friend, I have ventured to "overdraw," but always found a "notice" in my P. O. box the next day

I did get behind a bank counter last week, and had a good peep into the directors private room.

It was "discount day," a large pile of notes was before them for discount, each applicant's character, for responsibility and correct banking account, was fully discussed. Money was very hard, and only a *few* could be accommodated, and those few were *regular* customers, and *must* have a preference. I thought I saw one or two pieces of paper designated as *good*, but they were offered by new customers, and must find discounts in the street.

I have the Yankee propensity for "guessing," and I frequently "guess" to myself, after leaving the bank, I loitered in State street to gather the news, inquiring of a friend who stood near the "Broker's Alley," (some are well acquainted with its location,) the news of the day; he answered me in a very feeble mood, that money was dreadful hard to-day, and said, "have you any over?" said he was waiting for a discount at the —Bank, and feared it would not be done, as he was not a "new customer." By being rather inquisitive, I found I had heard my friend's paper passed upon. While I was "musing" on these Bank uncertainties, a "director" happened to step across the street, directly in front of us, and with his blind smile talked about the *pressure*. I heard my friend tell him his pressure; after a significant look they parted, and my friend hastened to the bank and received his paper.

I can't be mistaken in some men's movements, and so I watched this "d director." He made for "Broker's Alley," but soon made his appearance with a long face, indicating "money is hard." He met his victim just before two. My friend was relieved with the notes of the same bank who refused his offerings at 6 per cent. The director came from the same bank, and my puzzle was, whether the director passed his *check* in the drawer as cash on hand, or drew his private funds for this accommodation, show just before two P. M. there is some "jingling" here, so I "jotted it down."

JOTHAM.
(For the Journal.)
HOME.

Did you ever take it? Did you ever take the long farewell kiss of a circle of fond sisters, of dear brothers? Have you felt the warm grasp and the shake of a mother's hand, as you watched the hot and sparkling tear, as it traced its course down the care-worn and furrowed cheek of that mother, and listened to her "God bless you?" Have you roamed far away from that spot, home, and lived among strangers in a strange land? Have oceans rolled their angry billows, and hills and mountains lifted their hoary heads heavenwards between you and Home? Have years of toil, trials and sorrows passed away during your wanderings? Has it been your lot to lay on the sick bed, with no hand save that of the stranger's to administer to you the cooling draught? In your wild and delirious moments, when parched and burning up with fever, have you called in vain for a sister's or a mother's care and attention? If not, you know not the value of Home. Only those that have been deprived of the comforts, and denied the care and sympathy of the inmates of that sacred spot, can fully appreciate the meaning of the word. How often has the writer sighed, on the return of an annual "Thanksgiving Day," to be at Home, as the mind for the moment left its tenement and travelled back, and passed into the old family circle, or in imagination gazed on the familiar faces of earlier days and youthful associations.

Seven years have rolled away since we set at the annual Thanksgiving festive board. The hand that has preserved the writer in the storm at sea, from the knife of the savage in the wilds of the rugged mountains, that has shielded me from the shafts of the epidemic, has brought me back to that circle once more. But how changed from the last meeting. When together last, a mother occupied the seat at the head of the table. She is not in her place now. She sits at another festive

to-day. She has gone to that final Thanksgiving, where separations, sorrows and pains are unknown. But she is not lost to us. Her years of patience and devotion, to that now broken circle, stand forth as a stimulant for each to live for the other. Will her last words be forgotten! "Live, children, so when you come to lay here you will feel as reconciled as I do." "Be temperate, and you will do all ways right." In each there is no common sermon, but sufficient to carry all safely through the world. Home and Mother are synonymous words—they follow us the wide world over—the heart must be hard and callous indeed that does not beat more quickly at the mention of either. They are not wiped from the heart until all the finer feelings of our being are crushed and gone, and even then, there are moments when the master's influence will linger around our wanderings and recall by-gone hours of happier days. The novelty of new scenes, mingling with strange faces, and all the excitements usually attendant upon a traveler's life, cannot erase the recollections and influences of the Home of our youth.

N. H. M. D.

The interior of Australia—a barren sandy desert—has been found to be considerably below the level of the sea. It is now proposed to employ British convicts in cutting a narrow canal from the ocean to the desert, a distance of about 250 miles, when it is expected that the rush of water would be so great as to widen the canal and cause the formation of an inland sea almost as large as the Mediterranean, to the incalculable benefit of a vast extent of territory at present wholly useless.

Squires, the depot, robber, who escaped from the Concord, N. H., state prison, was rearrested at his residence in Concord on Saturday. He left his clothes upon the bank of the river and fled into the woods, where he stayed for two days, and supposing that the search for him at his own residence was over, returned to it. His feet are badly frozen that it is feared they will have to be amputated.

Policeman Patterson and Sweeny, on Saturday afternoon, arrested a man calling himself John K. Seymour, M. D., charged with having, by aid of his wife Jane, a professed clairvoyant and curer of diseases, by means of a con piracy defrauded John R. Stuyvesant out of a sum of \$8,000 or \$10,000. The accused man was committed to prison.—*New York Express.*

The good folks of the city of Mexico have been engaged in an exposition of the products of the country, and from all accounts it would seem to have been an excellent one. On the 6th inst., the President himself, with great ceremony, in the presence of Ministers and a large assemblage of the beauty and fashion of the city of the Montezumas, presented the various prizes.

Between four and five o'clock Sunday morning, a chimney, about 70 feet in height, and containing about 30,000 bricks, connected with the Steam Cordage Manufactory of the Messrs. Webbes, corner of Plymouth and Hunneman streets, Roxbury, fell with a tremendous crash, on account of the settling of the foundation.

Twenty-three thousand and seventeen persons came passengers in the three hundred and thirteen vessels which arrived here from foreign ports during the month of November. In addition, we learn that four thousand four hundred and fifteen persons have arrived within the last three days.—*N. Y. Herald, 3d.*

Two men by the name of Bugby and Sanderson were tried before Justice Willis, of So. Reading, yesterday, for selling liquor in Melrose, and plead guilty. They were fined \$10 and costs, amounting in all to about \$30, and gave bonds in the sum of \$1000 to sell no more liquor for one year.

An Irishman employed at Reed's brewery, in Troy, N. Y., fell into a vat containing two hundred barrels of boiling beer, about 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon, and was not discovered till three hours after. All the beer was turned off into the sewer in presence of a coroner's jury.

Mr. Isaac Page, well known in Billerica, committed suicide on Saturday last, by hanging in his barn. The cause of this act was insanity. Mr. Page was well known in Billerica, and leaves a wife and four children. He was about 50 years old.

Mr. Adams, now 96 years of age, informs the Boston *Gazette* that this will be a very mild winter. He has observed the changes for eighty years, and never failed in his predictions. Coal dealers are advised to lower the tariff at once.

The contributions received at the Washington National Monument office from November 2 to December 2, amounted to \$2,472.82. Amount of expenditures \$2,652 363.

At Albany, on Sunday, a verdant Canadian, from Woodstock, was swindled out of \$600 by two chaps playing the magic ball game upon him.

Mrs. Elizabeth Houghton has been sent to the lunatic asylum at Worcester, crazed by the spirit rapping humbug in Chicopee.

In the dead letter office last week, a letter was found containing \$200.

We expected some Lyceum reports from "Franklin." Shall we have them? We learn they are well attended.

When shall we have the meeting to adopt measures for building the Lyceum Hall?

"FATHER, THY WILL BE DONE."—How much is comprehended in that short petition, yet how often it is passed over carelessly by those unmindful of its extensive import. It is the prayer "our Father" taught us, and it teaches us to place implicit confidence and reliance in "Him who ordereth all things well."

The dispensation of Providence may sometimes seem severe and unjust to us, especially when we cannot discover "the silver lining to the cloud;" yet we should not murmur, for it is evident that the will of a supremely wise and benevolent Creator is different from the creatures of earth.

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1853.

Horticulturist, for 1854, "will be better than ever." Farmers, and every lover of Fruits and Flowers, we advise you to send for the Horticulturist at Fowle's Bookstore.

GLAZIER'S PICTORIAL.—As usual—and we cannot say more.

MARRIAGES.

"There are moments in this sojourning life When every pulse beats fast, and the soft air Is full of fragrance from a pure perfume."

In Newbury, Vt., Dec. 1st, by Rev. Haynes Johnson, John S. Ladd, of the Warren Academy, of Woburn, to Miss Sophia W., daughter of the Tappan Stevens, of Newbury, Vt.

DEATHS.

"And what's life? the rustling army Of the proud summer meadow, which to day Wefts her green plush, and is tomorrow hay."

In this town, 2d inst., Lydia Almira, daughter of L. W. Parish, aged 4 years, 2 months and 17 days. Weep not for your child so dear, For in heaven she's at rest; She's joined with angels there, To sing the songs of the blest.

Dec. 6, William R. H. Touzier, aged 1 year, 9 months, son of Russell and Mary Touzier. Dec. 7, Wm. Emerson, aged 82 years.

Special Notices.

CHILDREN'S FESTIVAL OF THE UNI-TARIAN SOCIETY.

THE Ladies will hold this Festival next Thursday evening, in the Town Hall. The Hall will be opened at 6 P. M. There will be music and refreshments. Tickets 15¢ each. The public are respectfully invited.

WOBURN LYCROUM.

The next Lecture will be delivered, next Tuesday evening, Dec. 13, by Dr. C. W. HOLMES.

Collector's Sale for Taxes.

WILL be sold, at PUBLIC AUCTION, on WEDNESDAY, Dec. 12, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Selectmen's Room in Wade's Block, in Woburn, on much of the Real Estate, (situated in and said Woburn,) belonging to the following residents of said town, as shall be convenient to pay the Taxes assessed, and to satisfy the claim of the State, and all legal costs and charges. Said residents, real estate, and taxes, are as follows, viz:

Daniel Wright, about one-fourth of an acre of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on Canal street, in the centre village, in said Woburn, and bounded south-westerly by said Washington street, north-westerly by a private way leading out of said street, and east-easterly by another private way leading out of said street. State, County and Town Taxes, \$52.75.

Biggs—About one-fourth of an acre of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on Church street, near the centre village, in said Woburn, and bounded westerly by said Church street, northerly by land of John W. Biggs, and easterly by land of George Flagg. State, County and Town Taxes, \$52.75.

Also, at the same time and place, will be sold at Public Auction, so much of the Real Estate, situated in the centre village, in said Woburn, and bounded easterly by said Woburn, northerly by land of John W. Biggs, and westerly by land of George Flagg. State, County and Town Taxes, \$52.75.

Also, at the same time and place, will be sold at Public Auction, so much of the Real Estate, situated in the centre village, in said Woburn, and bounded easterly by said Woburn, northerly by land of John W. Biggs, and westerly by land of George Flagg. State, County and Town Taxes, \$52.75.

If said Taxes, and all legal costs and charges, shall not be paid on or before said time of sale, so much of said Real Estate will then and there be sold as shall be sufficient to pay the same.

EDWARD SIMONDS.

Collector of Taxes for Woburn. Dec. 8th, 1853.

Baskets and Reticules.

A VARIETY of Ladies Baskets and Reticules, of the latest styles for sale at the Woburn Book store.

DRY GOODS, GLASS, CROCKERY, &c.,

—
—
—
A UCTION.

WILL be sold on SATURDAY next, Dec. 10th, at 10 o'clock P. M., at the store of the subscriber, in Fowle's building, the remainder of the subscriber's stock of Goods, consisting in part as follows, viz.—Cotton, Linen, Prints, Brown, White, and Colored Table Cloth, Sateen, Sheet, Sheet, Handkerchiefs, Gauze, Gloves, Hose, &c., &c. Glass Ware in part as follows, viz.—Goblets, Tumblers, Castors, &c., &c. A variety of Crockery, Earthen-Ware, and an almost endless assortment of the various kinds of goods usually found in a variety store.

The above goods will be sold in small lots, to accommodate those who buy for their own use.

W. M. WINN JR. Auctioneer. Woburn, Dec. 10th, 1853.

Pocket Books and Portemonnies.

A NEW lot of Pocket Books and Portemonnies of all descriptions, for sale at the Woburn Book Store.

Weymas, the Wizard King!

THE Professor would respectfully inform the citizens of Woburn, that he will give an exhibition in the ART OF MAGIC, on Wednesday Evening, Dec. 14, at the Woburn Hall, in which will be shown some of the most remarkable feats in the magical world.

Admission, 25 cents. Children half price.

LOST!

A SMALL black and white DOG, with a piece of a rope around his neck, and answering to the name of "SPOT." Whoever will give information concerning him, or return him to the subscriber, shall be suitably rewarded. J. E. LITTLEFIELD, Jr.

BOOK BINDING.

Now is the time to have your magazines bound, by leaving them at the Woburn Book Store.

GREAT SALE OF WOOD AT AUCTION.

WILL be sold at Auction, in lots, on MONDAY, Dec. 12th, at 9 o'clock A. M., all the wood standing in the rear of the subscriber's building, "Wood Hill," so called, and is about one-half mile north-west from the house of Mr. Taylor, and 21 miles from Woburn Centre. Said wood consists of a good growth of Oak, Walnut, Maple, Pine, and Birch, of a fine size.

The sale affords a good opportunity to persons living in the vicinity of Woburn Centre and North Woburn, to supply themselves with wood for their own fire.

If stormy on sale day, the sale will be on the next day at the same hour.

Burlington, Dec. 2d, 1853. W. M. WINN JR. Auctioneer.

S. C. SWEET-ER.

WILL respectfully inform the inhabitants of Woburn and the adjoining towns, that he has thoroughly refitted his well-known saloon for the accommodation of the public generally; and thankful for past favors, he hopes to give special attention to satisfy those who may give him a call.

Woburn, Dec. 2d, 1853. S. C. SWEET-ER.

Assignees Notice.

The undersigned has been duly appointed Assignee of the late William Maxwell, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, Yeoman, an insolvent debtor.

The second Meeting of the Creditors of said Maxwell is appointed to be held, before Asa F. Lawrence, Esq., Commissioner of Bankrupts, at the office of the said Esq., 100 Cornhill, Boston, on Friday, the 13th of December next, at 10 o'clock A. M., at which meeting creditors may prove their claims.

Woburn, Nov. 20th, 1853. JONATHAN TIDD.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the estate of Rev. F. Kimball, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, housewright, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to the subscriber.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853. SAMUEL S. RICHARDSON.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the estate of Warner C. Tidd, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, trader, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to the subscriber.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853. BARTHOLOMEW RICHARDSON.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor to the last will and testament of Bartholomew Richardson, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, yeoman, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to the subscriber.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853. BARTHOLOMEW RICHARDSON.

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor to the last will and testament of Bartholomew Richardson, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, yeoman, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to the subscriber.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853. BARTHOLOMEW RICHARDSON.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the estate of Warner C. Tidd, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, trader, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to the subscriber.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853. SAMUEL S. RICHARDSON.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the estate of Warner C. Tidd, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, trader, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to the subscriber.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853. SAMUEL S. RICHARDSON.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the estate of Warner C. Tidd, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, trader, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to the subscriber.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853. SAMUEL S. RICHARDSON.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the estate of Warner C. Tidd, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, trader, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to the subscriber.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853. SAMUEL S. RICHARDSON.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the estate of Warner C. Tidd, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, trader, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to the subscriber.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853. SAMUEL S. RICHARDSON.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the estate of Warner C. Tidd, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, trader, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to the subscriber.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853. SAMUEL S. RICHARDSON.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the estate of Warner C. Tidd, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, trader, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to the subscriber.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853. SAMUEL S. RICHARDSON.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the estate of Warner C. Tidd, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, trader, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to the subscriber.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853. SAMUEL S. RICHARDSON.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the estate of Warner C. Tidd, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, trader, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to the subscriber.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853. SAMUEL S. RICHARDSON.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the estate of Warner C. Tidd, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, trader, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to the subscriber.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853. SAMUEL S. RICHARDSON.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the estate of Warner C. Tidd, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, trader, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to the subscriber.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853. SAMUEL S. RICHARDSON.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the estate of Warner C. Tidd, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, trader, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons, having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted to the said estate, are called upon to make payment to the subscriber.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853

BUSINESS CARDS.

MARK ALLEN,
Manufacturer of
Penholders.
Rooms at Woburn Machine Shop,
Woburn, Mass.
Orders for various styles of Penholders, respectively solicited. July 20.

AMOS BUGGEE, Jr.
(Successor to Amos Buggie.)

—DEALER IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS,

Wade's Block, Woburn,

June 4.

LIBBY & BROTHERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN... AND... DOMESTIC

DRY Goods.

No. 200 & 208 Hanover Street,

(Under Rev. Mr. Street's Church.)

F. F. Libby, > BOSTON. < S. H. Libby

Philip Teare,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Garnets Cut and Made in the best manner, and
warranted to fit. *decellif*

George W. Powle,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER

—AND—

JOB PRINTER.

Agent for all the principal

NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,

MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

N. B. Old Books and Periodicals bound to order. Job
Printing of all kinds, executed with neatness.

N. W. YMAN,

—DEALER IN—

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

No. 8 WADE'S BUILDINGS,

WOBURN.

O T I S & B A I L E Y .
HOUSE, SIGN AND FANCY PAINTERS.
GRAINERS, GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS.

DEALERS IN
Sashes, Blinds, Paints, Oils and glass.

Geo. H. Otis, WOBURN. James B. BAILEY.

WILLIAM WINN, JR.,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sale of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

All orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly attended to. Oct 18.

THOMAS SLEATER & Co.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
FOSTER'S WHARF, BOSTON.

Boots, Shoe, Leather and Merchandise purchased and sold. Orders left at Fowle's Bookstore, Woburn, will receive attention.

EDWARD E. COOPER,

—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,

No. 5 & 6 WADE'S BUILDINGS,

WOBURN.

Bates & Goldthwait,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
CARPETINGS,

Broadcloths, Cossimers, Vestings, Tuilors' Trimmings, &c.
PLUSHES, DRAB CLOTHS, DAMASKS, &c.,
(FOR CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS.)

No. 45 Washington Street, BOSTON

Feb 21.

EATRS & FAIRBANKS,
STATIONERS,

—AND—

ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,
No. 136 WASHINGTON STREET,
BOSTON.

Importers of English and French Writing, Letter and
Envelope, Writing Parchments, &c. Oct 18

JOHN G. COLE,
PAINTER AND GLAZIER.

Paper Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the
neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.

PAINTS AND BLINDS, of every description furnished.

PAINTS, Oil and Glass, of the best quality.

Shop first building South of the Branch Railroad depot.
Feb 14. M. ST. WOBURN.

J. H. EVANS,
NEW, IMPROVED, ORNAMENTAL

DRYING AND REVOLVING MACHINES,
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Orders left at Amos Waite's, 43 Brattle St., Boston,
34 minutes. *decellif*
Fowle's Book Store, Woburn.

Operations, &c., always on hand.

Oct 32. 6 mos.

HARRIS JOHNSON,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER.

WOBURN, MASS.

Sale of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms. Jan 31

MENZIES & WHITE,
—DEALER IN—

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

271 Washington Street,

Next Door to the "Adams House," BOSTON.

6 Menses. H. White

One Price, All Representations Warranted!

Oct 24.

HUNTING & EATON,
EATING HOUSE,

No. 27 MORSE MARKET STREET,

BOSTON.

Hot meals at all hours of the day. *decellif*

James Mabbott's, Celebrated

TOILET SOAPS AND CREAMS

B. & CO., PROPRIETORS

No. 123 Washington street, Boston.

General Agents for BOSTON CHEMICAL WASHING POWDER, Manufactures and Dealers in choices of Perfumery, Hair Oil, and Hair Jucos. July 9.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MARK ALLEN,
Manufacturer of

Penholders.

Rooms at Woburn Machine Shop,
Woburn, Mass.
Orders for various styles of Penholders, respectively solicited. July 20.

AMOS BUGGEE, Jr.
(Successor to Amos Buggie.)

—DEALER IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS,

Wade's Block, Woburn,

June 4.

LIBBY & BROTHERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN... AND... DOMESTIC

DRY Goods.

No. 200 & 208 Hanover Street,

(Under Rev. Mr. Street's Church.)

F. F. Libby, > BOSTON. < S. H. Libby

Philip Teare,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Garnets Cut and Made in the best manner, and
warranted to fit. *decellif*

George W. Powle,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER

—AND—

JOB PRINTER.

Agent for all the principal

NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,

MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

N. B. Old Books and Periodicals bound to order. Job
Printing of all kinds, executed with neatness.

N. W. YMAN,

—DEALER IN—

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

No. 8 WADE'S BUILDINGS,

WOBURN.

O T I S & B A I L E Y .
HOUSE, SIGN AND FANCY PAINTERS.

GRAINERS, GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS.

DEALERS IN
Sashes, Blinds, Paints, Oils and glass.

Geo. H. Otis, WOBURN. James B. BAILEY.

WILLIAM WINN, JR.,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sale of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

All orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly attended to. Oct 18.

THOMAS SLEATER & Co.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS

FOSTER'S WHARF, BOSTON.

Boots, Shoe, Leather and Merchandise purchased and sold. Orders left at Fowle's Bookstore, Woburn, will receive attention.

EDWARD E. COOPER,

—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,

No. 5 & 6 WADE'S BUILDINGS,

WOBURN.

Bates & Goldthwait,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
CARPETINGS,

Broadcloths, Cossimers, Vestings, Tuilors' Trimmings, &c.
PLUSHES, DRAB CLOTHS, DAMASKS, &c.,
(FOR CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS.)

No. 45 Washington Street, BOSTON

Feb 21.

EATRS & FAIRBANKS,
STATIONERS,

—AND—

ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

No. 136 WASHINGTON STREET,

BOSTON.

Importers of English and French Writing, Letter and
Envelope, Writing Parchments, &c. Oct 18

JOHN G. COLE,
PAINTER AND GLAZIER.

Paper Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the
neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.

PAINTS AND BLINDS, of every description furnished.

PAINTS, Oil and Glass, of the best quality.

Shop first building South of the Branch Railroad depot.
Feb 14. M. ST. WOBURN.

J. H. EVANS,
NEW, IMPROVED, ORNAMENTAL

DRYING AND REVOLVING MACHINES,

Cambridgeport, Mass.

Orders left at Amos Waite's, 43 Brattle St., Boston,
34 minutes. *decellif*

Fowle's Book Store, Woburn.

Operations, &c., always on hand.

Oct 32. 6 mos.

HARRIS JOHNSON,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER.

WOBURN, MASS.

Sale of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms. Jan 31

MENZIES & WHITE,
—DEALER IN—

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

271 Washington Street,

Next Door to the "Adams House," BOSTON.

6 Menses. H. White

One Price, All Representations Warranted!

Oct 24.

HUNTING & EATON,
EATING HOUSE,

No. 27 MORSE MARKET STREET,

BOSTON.

Hot meals at all hours of the day. *decellif*

James Mabbott's, Celebrated

TOILET SOAPS AND CREAMS

WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. 3.

WOBURN, MASSACHUSETTS, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1853.

NO. 10.

POETRY.

THE EDITOR'S ADVISERS.

Boys are, poor subjects are too grave,
Too much mortality you have—
Give us some witch or wizard tales,
With ship-shipped ghosts, with sins and scales,
Or feathers like a pigeon's.
I love to read, another tries, rechristened
Those monstrous fashionable lies—
In other words, those novels,
"Composed of kings, and queens, and birds,
Of border wars and Gothic houses,
That used to live in novels."
No—no, either one, we've had enough
Of such confounded love-sick stuff,
To cross the fair creation;
Give us some recent foreign news,
Of Russia, Turk, the Greek and Jews,
In other other nations.
Another one, I want more fun,
A witty anecdote or pun;
A riddle or a riddle;
Some long for missionary news,
And some, for worldly carnal views,
Would like to hear a Sibyl.
Another cry, I want to see,
A jumbled up variety—
Variety in all things,
A miscellaneous hedge-hodge print,
Composed—only to give that hint—
Of multifarious small things—
I want some marriage news, says miss,
It constitutes my highest bliss.
To hear of weddings plenty,
For in a time of general rains,
None suffer from a drought, 'tis plain—
At least not one in twenty;
I want to hear of deaths, says one,
Of people totally undone,
By losses, fire or fever;
Another answer, full as wise,
I'd rather have the fill and rise
Of racoon skins and beaver.
Some signify a private wish
For now and then a favor,
Of politics to suit them;
But here we rest in perfect ease,
For should they swear the moon was cheese,
We never would dispute them.

ORIGINAL.

AGRICULTURE.

Mr. EDITOR:—Some dozen years since a certain editor of an agricultural paper called at our residence to solicit subscribers for his paper, and in the course of his remarks he said the farmers had long been despised, and their interests were looked down upon by almost every other grade or class of professions; that their interests in political assemblies was but little cared for; hence their cause has been gradually descending, step by step, so that they are approaching the base of their decivity. Now, says he, we propose to drive away this cloud which has so long kept you in obscurity, to break the dogmas, in some measure, of party lines and selfish ends, and have agriculture looked upon with some degree of interest and magnitude.

Compare the present facilities for promoting agriculture with those of many years ago, and who will say that the farmer's interest has not been well considered. What has wrought this change? We reply that it has been done chiefly through the establishment and instrumentality of agricultural journals. Through these mediuma agriculture has received some attention from the Legislature; they were also the means, in some measure, of forming county agricultural societies, as well as in diffusing much useful and interesting knowledge.

Mr. Editor, what has become of your agricultural department? As your paper is located in the vicinity of farmers and devoted to science, news and matters in general, even debatable, political matters, it appears as though agriculture should be worthy a corner in your paper. We could instance persons whose worthy effusions on agriculture have been of much interest and magnitude. As such persons are inhabitants of your town and of those bordering upon it, we trust that original matter could be furnished, ample and worthy of public interest, which would keep an agricultural department in your paper, if allowed, enthusiastically alive. What employment is there which deserves better attention, and the knowledge of which should be more extended than agriculture? As this is the grand nucleus, the centre, the first and grand employment, and most and should ever be considered, how essential it is that its knowledge should be made a theme of the first importance and magnitude; for to abandon it is indispensable. If others will yield their pen in furnishing effusions on agriculture we will endeavor to co-operate with them.

J. B. Mr. Editor, we noticed in your paper a short time since that you attributed the origin of the Baldwin apple in North Woburn, on that well known house, the "Baldwin Place." As such a calculation conveys a strong impression and undue respect, allow me to say that the Woodpecker apple, more properly called Butters' apple, originated in Burlington, on an elevated section called Woodhill, afterwards transplanted by Wm. Butters on the Wilmington side of the boundary line. For further particulars see the "Farmer," vol. 4, pp. 190, 191. J. B. Nov. 27, 1853.

SELECTED.

A WOMAN OF 1775.

Tdition says, at the time the British army occupied Boston, in the Spring of 1775, a resident of the city, an influential Tory, in the confidence of Gage, was blessed with a wife who was a strong Whig, (woman in those early, stirring times—those times which tried the souls of men—ever as some women do now, dabbled in party politics.) The lady we have here introduced belonged, by birth and the station she occupied as wife of an influential loyal citizen, to that cast in the community then commonly called "quality folk,"—we now use the word aristocracy to denote the same meaning—and in nobleness of soul, in love of her native land and the rights of her countrymen, she was a true aristocrat, and at the same time a true republican.

Usually a kind, affectionate and confiding wife, whenever the political condition of her country was the subject of controversy between herself and her liege lord, she took her side of the argument and maintained her ground with firmness. This was the only bone of contention between them, but it was a bone they often picked, at which contests the husband generally came off second best.

During the first weeks of April her husband was in consultation with Governor Gage and the chief officers of the British army, nearly every evening, coming home late at night, and in spite of the ingenuity of his wife, kept his own counsel while at home, (what few men of our day can do.) She knew some plans were being laid to crush the Whigs, perhaps to attack the citizens with slaughter, and pour their blood upon the altar of freedom, until the flame enkindled there should be extinguished.

On the night of the 17th of April, he came home later than usual, his lip curled with a haughty smile, and in reply to the importunities of his wife, he said, with an air of triumph, "To-morrow night the blow will be struck: your rebel friends will be crushed!"

In answer, the lady made some common-place remark, and with apparent unconcern, proposed, as it was late, 'twere best they should retire. The husband was soon fast asleep, the eye of the wife was wide awake. As soon as she was sure his sleep was too sound to be easily disturbed, she arose, dressed herself hastily, and went out into the street. 'Twas two o'clock; the watchman paused, as he called the hour, to look after the retreating form of a woman who passed him with hurried step—then closed his sentence with the well known cry, "all's well." At that hour of the night and alone, this woman, the associate of the "grandees" of Boston, walked through the dusky streets, until she found a man whom she could trust. She told him to avoid the guards at the entrances of the city; to hasten to Concord, (where she conjectured the blow was to be struck,) and spread the alarm that on the following night the British forces would attack the place and attempt to destroy the arms and stores collected there; and that if Sam Adams and John Hancock were anywhere in the neighborhood, they must be on their guard, or they would be taken prisoners. She then went home and resumed her accustomed pillow, by the side of her still slumbering husband. That man did pass the guards; did give the alarm; and the night of the 18th of April found the minute-men of Lexington assembled at the old tavern near the common. They stationed their outposts a mile or two below the town, towards what was then Menotomy, now West Cambridge, and regaled themselves with flip, and cards, and song, and story, till early in the morning. The morning of the 19th, the shout came up the defile, "to arms, the red-coats are coming," when every one of that haughty band was ready, if I may use the term, "to face the music."

John Hancock and Sam Adams slept with one eye open, on the night of the 18th, at the mansion of the Rev. Mr. Clark, in Lexington. At any rate they had both open early next morning, and as they walked across the field toward Woburn, in the early dawn of that beautiful day, they scented the sweet perfume of the peach blossom, which has never bloomed so early since; and one speaking to the other in view of the dawn of American freedom said, "what an ever-glorious morning is this!"

When Gen. Washington fortified Dorchester Heights, (every vestige of whose ancient honored mounds our city authorities are so anxious to efface, in this office-seeking, money making age,) Gen. Gage, by the permit of the American commander, sailed from our beautiful harbor, carrying in one of his ships our hero and his noble-minded wife. They went to England—her ashes lie buried, beside those of her husband, among strangers; far from the home of her childhood, and the country of her love. No monument, though it towered to the heavens, could tell of the greatness of her patriot heart.

S. G. D.

A clergyman wishing to know whether the children of his parishioners understood their Bible, asked a lad that he found one day reading the Old Testament, "Who was the most wicked man?"

"Moses," said the boy.

"Moses?" exclaimed the person, "how can that be?"

"Why," said the lad, "he broke all the commandments at sunset."

THE DRUNKARD'S SON.

"I was about three years old when my sister Adeliah died, who was two years older than I. I remember her as being a child of a sweet disposition, who never tired of playing with me, and seeking to make me happy. She died suddenly; and I recollect well that my father had struck her a severe blow a few days before, but why I knew not. Also, I but soon learned the cause! I looked at her as she lay in her little coffin, and her face was like marble: the rose had fled from her cheeks, the flaxen hair was combed smoothly back, and the laughing blue eyes were closed. Her face, dimpled hands were folded upon her breast; I thought she looked sweetly, as she lay there, so still, in that spotless white dress. Alas! I did not know that it was the shroud of death. I put my hand upon her face and it was as cold as ice! I could not comprehend it. When they laid her in the grave I was sorrowful and lonely; they told me she was in Heaven, but I wanted her here. Why should God take her there? She was not necessary to His happiness, but she was to mine.

"At this time we lived in a large, well furnished house, and all our outward wants were abundantly supplied. My mother was a weakly woman, and I fancied, very unhappy. We lived in a country village, and my father kept store. I soon began to notice that he was very different at times; to-day, good-natured, speaking kindly to mother, and bestowing a kiss on me; to-morrow, moody and cross. The dinner was not half cooked, and the supper spoiled. I was afraid to go near him; for he sometimes struck me, or pushed me roughly to the floor. When he would leave the house, my mother would sit down and weep, as though her heart would break. How often have I put my hands around her neck, and begged her to tell me why she cried! She would kiss me, and say, 'Poor Ernest! don't ask me now; you are too young yet. Alas! that you should ever know!'

"Adeliah had been dead but a few months, when a little tiny thing was brought to me, one morning, as I lay in my bed, and I was told that God had sent me another sister. How happy I was! My young heart was brimful of joy; now I should be happy again. That young dream was never fulfilled; for the horrid truth soon forced itself upon me, that my father was a drunkard! I but half realized my misfortune then; but to my deeply sensitive nature, it was enough to make the world, bright and lovely as it is, look dark. It would have darkened Paradise!

"Put your hand upon my head; you see I have but little reverence. The reason why veneration is so small, is because I never loved and revered a father. I could not love him, for he was not always kind and gentle to his children, as a father should be; he abused my mother, and almost broke her heart, ere the calamity happened which stripped us of all we possessed. Parents complain of the want of reverence in their children; who is to blame? Let them conduct themselves in such a manner that their children cannot help loving and revering them, and then will they reverence the aged, God and all good. How could I have reverence for men or God, when my father was intemperate? The little child sees his heavenly Father through his earthly parent, as we look through nature up to nature's God. But I am moralizing; and it is no wonder, when I have so suffered from the effects of intemperance, and have seen so much ruin caused by the accursed vice. Hours and hours have I dwelt upon this theme, and thought how different would have been my life, if my father had not been a drunkard,—how different I should have been,—how much misery I should have escaped, and happiness enjoyed."

"It is not well," I remarked, "to let your mind dwell so much upon such painful subjects.

"You are right, and I have done it too long; but I will briefly tell you all, and try to think less of them hereafter. When I was five years old another child was born, a little girl, who afterwards resembled Adeliah; but she was a pale, weakly thing, and she remained with us but a few years. Soon after her birth, I was told, by my weeping mother, that my father had failed; I did not know what failing meant; but I was certain that a great calamity had befallen us. We soon after removed to an uncladboarded house, containing only three small and unfinished rooms; our carpets, our nice chairs, our best beds and looking-glasses were all gone, O, how desolate and gloomy seemed the old house! I shall never forget, to my dying day, how woe-begone my mother looked, as she entered that building with little Laura in her arms. We had but few comforts now, and the world looked drear enough.

"My father, instead of forsaking his cups, and trying to retrieve his fallen fortunes, sank rapidly to the lowest depths of the detestable inebriate; he worked at different places, spending part of his earnings for rum, and with the rest buying the cheapest and coarsest articles of food. My mother, who was keenly sensitive and high-spirited, labored hard to keep her children clean and decent. Two other children were afterwards added to our family, both boys. Father became fat and ragged, and as he was a solid as sin; intemperance blotted and swelled his body, but shrivelled up his soul. He wanted so much money for rum, that he was ever anxious that

his children should not consume any more food than nature required. This, and other things, made us as voracious as swine; and we all became selfish and mean, each one striving to get the largest share of the poor food provided for us.

"I tremble to think what we might have been, if we had not had a good mother, who carefully looked after our welfare, and sought to instill good principles into our minds. Our home was, nevertheless, often the scene of bitter altercations, and mutual upbraiding, until I came to dread my father's approach: the dull echo of his heavy footsteps fell upon my young heart like the death-knell of happiness. How horrid is the thought that a father should so conduct himself as to make his presence hateful to his children!

"I soon learned, and to my sorrow, that the sins of the father were visited upon his children in a way that made my life a still greater burden; my play-mates and schoolmates looked down upon me. O, heavens! I knew then regarded me as a drunkard's child; I felt that the finger of scorn was pointed at me, and it burnt into my heart as though it had been fire! I quailed before it, and it could no longer hold up my head. The more I bent under the heavy weight that was laid upon me, the more was I scorched. You have a nature keenly sensitive, Henri, and you judge what I have suffered. I was naturally very fond of the beautiful; every flower talked to me, and every tree waved me a welcome, and looked compassionate upon me, as if biding in benediction. I gazed into the blue sky by day and by night, and loved it; for all its starry eyes beamed with holy smiles. I delighted to quench my spirit's thirst with the airy waters which floated in light and beauty in the limitless ocean above me. But I could not live on these alone; what little child can? I craved the love, and sympathy, and respect, of my fellow beings; I wanted to be of equality with children of my own age. But of what avail was this wish in my young and bleeding heart? How could I be considered equal, when I was so poor, and my father a drunkard? I could not dress like them;—I had no books, as they had. They have spurned me to show their contempt! How often have I wished for a lightning-bolt, that a might crush them, and be revenged! Had I been made of sterner stuff, 'd possessed a less sensitive nature, I might have escaped much of this, and returned soon for scorn, insult for insult, and blow for blow; but as it was, I suffered with an intensity corresponding with my sensitiveness. The poisonous tooth of scorn cut into my heart's core, and the fountain of life was made bitter as gall. O, God! the time came when not a star smiled for me,—not a spire of grass sprung up to carpet my rough and uneven way,—not a flower tossed me a fragrant kiss with its rosy fingers, and the bow in the clouds, with its seven beautiful colors, embracing the earth, as the seven attributes of the Almighty encircle the children of His love, had no attractive loveliness for me; all was dark, dismal, and black as death! The light which had shone for me, when a little child, had grown fainter and fainter, until the flickering flame had expired.

"When my sister Laura died I shed no tears, for I never wept now; yet still I mourned her loss, but at the same time I thought how much better it was for her than to live, and suffer as I did. One of the most harrowing thoughts which continually beset me was, that people looked upon me as little better than a fool; I fancied they regarded me as a half-witted boy. So much did I dwell upon this, that the e'er were times when I thought they were right. 'Surely,' thought I, 'I am not like other children. I am imposed upon daily. Why should I be, if I am not a fool?' O, what thoughts were these? How they racked my brain, and lay like lead upon my heart!

"All this time there were deep feelings in my breast, intense as the burning rays of the meridian sun, in July's hottest days. There were passions sleeping like lava fires, and sympathies warm and truthful, which had often broken the icy wall around them, and leaped forth, like the torrent down the mountain-side; but so cold, so freezing, was their reception, that they were ever sent back, quivering and gasping, upon my heart! My mother still loved me, and labored for my good; and this was one bright spot in my dark life. What should I not have become, if it had not been for her? I am mistaken! The world was not all dark, all sorrow, all gloom. One star did shine for me!" (Web and Woof of Life, by W. G. Colebridge.)

To CORRECT SOURNESS IN MILK, CREAM AND BREAD.—It is not generally known that the sourness in milk and cream may be immediately corrected by the addition of a small quantity of the common carbonate of magnesia, in powder. Half a tea-spoonful (about equal to four grains) may be added to a pint of milk or cream, if only slightly sour—No, I suppose not; they must have grown some in that time! (Landlady looks as though she thought she had been misunderstood.) Portland Electro.

CROMWELL'S REMAINS.

"On the thirteenth day of January, 1660, Oliver Cromwell, Ireton, and Bradshaw, were drawn to Tyburn on three several sledges, and, being taken from their coffins, hanged at the several angles; afterward their heads were cut off, and set on Westminster Hall. The following is a transcript from a MS. diary of Edward Sainthill, a Spanish merchant of those times, and preserved by his descendants: 'The 30th of January, being that day twelve years from the death of the king, the odious carcasses of Oliver Cromwell, Major General Ireton and Bradshaw, were drawn to Tyburn on three several sledges, where they were hanged by the neck, from morning till four in the afternoon. Cromwell in a green score-cloth, very fresh, embalmed; Ireton having been buried long, hung like a dried rat. Bradshaw in his winding-sheet, the fingers of his right hand and his nose perished, having wet the sheet through; the rest very perfect, insomuch as I knew his face, when the hangman, after cutting his head off, held it up; of his toes, I had five or six in my hand, which the premises had cut off. Their bodies were thrown into an hole under the gallows, in their score-cloth and sheet. Cromwell had eight cuts, Ireton four, being score-clothes, and their heads were set up on the south end of Westminster Hall.' In a marginal note is a drawing of Tyburn (by the same hand) with the bodies hanging, and the grave underneath. Cromwell is represented like a mummy, swathed up, with no visible legs or feet. To this memorandum is added:

"Cromwell, died 26th of November, 1651.
Cromwell, 3d of September, 1658.
Bradshaw, 31st of October, 1659."

In the same diary are the following articles: January 18, 1664, Sir A. Hazzlerigg, that cholerick rebel, died in the Tower. The 17th Vener and his accomplice hanged—he had another in Coleman street; the other seventeen in other places of the city. Sept. 3d, 1662, Cromwell's glorious and yet fatal day, died that long speaker of the Long Parliament; was considered equal, when I was poor, and my father a drunkard; I could not dress like them;—I had no books, as they had. They have spurned me to show their contempt! How often have I wished for a lightning-bolt, that a might crush them, and be revenged! Had I been made of sterner stuff, 'd possessed a less sensitive nature, I might have escaped much of this, and returned soon for scorn, insult for insult, and blow for blow; but as it was, I suffered with an intensity corresponding with my sensitiveness. The poisonous tooth of scorn cut into my heart's core, and the fountain of life was made bitter as gall. O, God! the time came when not a star smiled for me,—not a spire of grass sprung up to carpet my rough and uneven way,—not a flower tossed me a fragrant kiss with its rosy fingers, and the bow in the clouds, with its seven beautiful colors, embracing the earth, as the seven attributes of the Almighty encircle the children of His love, had no attractive loveliness for me; all was dark, dismal, and black as death! The light which had shone for me, when a little child, had grown fainter and fainter, until the flickering flame had expired.

"When my sister Laura died I shed no tears, for I never wept now; yet still I mourned her loss, but at the same time I thought how much better it was for her than to live, and suffer as I did. One of the most harrowing thoughts which continually beset me was, that people looked upon me as little better than a fool; I fancied they regarded me as a half-witted boy. So much did I dwell upon this, that the e'er were times when I thought they were right. 'Surely,' thought I, 'I am not like other children. I am imposed upon daily. Why should I be, if I am not a fool?' O, what thoughts were these? How they racked my brain, and lay like lead upon my heart!

"How do I look, Pompey?" said a young dandy to his servant, as he finished dressing. "Elegant, massa; you look bold as a lion." "Bold as a lion, Pompey? How do you know? You never saw a lion." "O, yes, massa, I seen one down to Massa Jenkins, in his stable."

"Dawn to Jenkins, Pompey! Why you great fool, Jenkins hasn't a lion; that's a jackass."

"Can't help it, massa, you look just like him."

A common civility to an impudent fellow draws upon one many unforeseen troubles; and, if one does not take particular care, will be interpreted by him as an overture of friendship and intimacy.—Addison.

Wit is brushwood—judgment is timber.—The former makes the brightest flame, but the latter makes the most lasting heat.

The lady who treats the husbandman with scorn, because he is a farmer, contributes something towards increasing the number of candidates for the State prison and the gallows.

BOARDING-HOUSE COLLOQUY.—Boarder—What large chickens these are! Landlady—Yes, chickens are larger now-a-days than they used to be; ten years ago we could get them so large as these. Boarder, innocently—No, I suppose not; they must have grown some in that time! (Landlady looks as though she thought she had been misunderstood.)

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1853.

WOBURN JOURNAL

WOBURN, SATURDAY, DEC. 17, 1853.

AGENTS.

North Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, Wren & Co.
Winchester—Dr. David Youngman.
Duxbury—Mr. G. W. Dix.
Traveling Agent—George Thompson.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J.—Your offer to contribute to our agricultural department in the Journal, is very acceptable, and your remarks will be valuable to many of our readers. We have enjoyed our agricultural page for various reasons—the most important one was, our help was short and we could not set it in time. We know the importance of correct information to our farmers, on all subjects relating to their calling, and we have always been in favor of the farming interest. If we can be sustained, we will renew our agricultural page. The interests of our subscribers would be the best evidence of the farming interest in the Journal.

The 1st of January is near at hand and we will re-member your request.

PAULINE RIVERDALE.—We like your lines. There is much truth in the sentiment conveyed. We will send you some more.

H. A. KIRK.—Your lines are very acceptable, they are well written. The subject, one of those mysterious dispensations of Providence, which fall heavily on the human heart. We will give them to our readers next week.

JEWIA.—Don't scold at me quite so hard. We cannot please every one. Your letter shall appear next week.

THE MORMONS.

Everything relating to this strange sect becomes interesting, as it shows the power of fanaticism over the human mind, and the extent to which man can be enticed, under the excitement of some new and plausible doctrine.

The Mormon doctrine sprang from a sand hill, at Palmyra, in the State of New York. We have frequently been on the spot, and saw the first issue of the Mormon Bible. We knew Joe Smith and his brothers, and we can hardly realize the fact, that from this little acorn the tall oak of Mormonism is spreading its branches over the world-making proselytes by the thousands. They have been driven from civilized communities for their dangerous and degrading doctrines, but in each case they seem to have gathered new seal, and we find them now settled in a rich and beautiful valley, changed from the sand hill of Palmyra to a large and flourishing state, increasing rapidly in population and wealth, but still retaining their degrading habits and customs, which was the main cause of their being driven from their former settlements.

In our exchange papers from California we often find notices of the Mormon community, as it exists at their great city, at Salt Lake, and we think our readers will be pleased to read a few extracts which we make from the "Weekly Journal," published at San Francisco. The law against the rum traffic is one bright spot in the Mormon Valley, we wish the same law could be engrained on the Maine Law in Massachusetts.

The Journal says:

"Great Salt Lake Valley lies in what is known as the Great Basin, in Utah Territory, at the foot of the western slope of the Wasatch Mountains. It is of great extent, rendered still greater by other valleys which connect with and indeed form part of it. In the year 1848, the first actual settlement was made within its boundaries by a party of Mormons, who were expelled from the States of Missouri, Illinois, and Iowa, for supposed misdeeds, though it cannot be denied that they were in part at least victims of religious persecution. Be this as it may, they were the first to locate in the valley, and in its cultivation, and examination, they have been the means of extending the borders of civilization, and unfolding to the world a part of the hidden wealth of that not long since obscure and almost unknown wild."

This city, built and occupied by Mormons, is located at the western base of the Wasatch Mountains, in latitude 40° 46' 04", longitude 112° 06' 05", twenty-five miles from the lake whose name it bears, and contains a population of at least forty thousand, which number is rapidly augmenting by yearly emigration of from ten to twenty thousand souls, and which will doubtless continue to roll in for years to come, owing to the success of Mormon elders in making proselytes to their faith, not only in America, but on the continent of Europe.

The city is laid out upon a grand scale, being nearly four miles in length and three in breadth, the streets are at right angles to each other, and one hundred and thirty-two feet wide, with sidewalks of twenty feet. Each block is forty rods square, divided into lots containing an acre and a quarter of ground. The houses are built of adobe's, or sun dried bricks, well laid, and stand back from the streets a distance of twenty feet, thus leaving a place for shrubbery, trees, and grass, which are invariably found in a flourishing state, neatly kept, and in the right seasons plentifully adorned with flowers.

Along each street is trained to run a pebbly stream of pure clear water, than which, none can be better. It serves not only to quench thirst, but by irrigation to produce, in the dry season between the months of May and October, vegetable food for the sustenance of its trainer. On the west the river Jordan courses, on the south a number of pretty little streams, that are the means of bringing into life, grain, trees, and flowers, where before all was naught save a barren waste. A council house stands near a sanctuary which adjoins the ground where preparation is making to rear the Great Temple which is to surpass, in grandeur of design and gaudiness of decoration, all other edifices yet seen.

Bath houses, plentifully supplied with hot and warm water fresh from springs, are on the outskirts of the city. All goods brought into the city pay a duty of one per cent, except opiumous liquors, for

which even if the price at which they are sold is demanded. In this manner the dangerous article in rum is disengaged, and the plan works admirably, for the sight of a drunken man in the streets of the city would astonish the inhabitants.

Minerals abound in the valley. Iron is found in great quantities. Sulphur, soda, salt, and various other mineral springs are met with, and in addition to them, hot, warm, and chalybeate springs exist. All of these springs are varied by the season of the year. In the spring they are cooler and sweeter than at any other time, on account of the melted snows from the mountains mixing with their waters. After the snow has vanished from the summits, the water is somewhat impregnated with the salt and mineral qualities of the ground, over which passes the remaining liquified snow, though many fresh water springs are unaffected, and yield the year round the most delicious water.

Agriculture is the main feature in the valley, and is the employment that almost every one engages in. No rain falls between the months of May and October, hence in the cultivation of the soil, irrigation is made to supply its place. No scarcity of water for this purpose exists, as the snows on the mountains and in the deep gorges, keep up, by melting, thousands of streams, which are trained to run through the farms that lay between the mountains and the lake. The valley, being a gradual slope from the base of the mountains to the shores of the lake, permits no unhealthy stagnation of water to take place, but sends each stream, after deriving a benefit from it, to the grand and beautiful receptacle, which is neither freshened or increased by the tribute.

The soil is generally light and porous, being formed from the disintegration of the feldspathic rocks, mixed with detritus of the limestone of which the mountains are principally composed. It is also of the most fertile character, and from its porous quality absorbs water rapidly. The advantage of irrigation is plainly seen from the appearance of the farms. It is an uncommon thing to find four crops of wheat in the same field at the same time, one having ripened is already cut and bound, another is ready for the scythe, another is ripening, whilst a fourth crop is springing from the ground. Trees are few and rarely met as volunteers, except upon the mountains, where may be found the Pine, Cedar, and Fir varieties in great abundance.

The atmosphere is clear and inspiring, though chilling in the absence of the sun's rays. The scenery is wild and broken, mountain, plain, and silvery water being taken in at a glance.

Game of almost all descriptions is to be found in abundance, whilst the streams yield, in large quantities, the speckled mountain trout, besides a great many other varieties of fish.

Stone for building purposes is easily obtained. Marble is also abundant.

Truly it is evident that the persecution of this people was ordained for a mighty purpose. Driven from civilized communities they have settled in the very heart of the wilderness, "far from the haunts of men," and carrying with them the appearances of civilization, have established an enlightened government which shall spread towards the Mississippi upon the one side, and the Pacific upon the other, till it blends with the spreading borders of Missouri and Nebraska upon the east, and California upon the west, uniting them as in a sisterly embrace, bound yet more closely by contemplated iron bands, over which shall dash cars filled with the evidences of happiness and prosperity, whilst the shrill voice of the iron horse shall scream with delight, at the consummation of the wishes of millions in having laid time and space under tribute, by the inseparable connection of the Pacific with the waters of the Great Basin, and Atlantic.

The editor of the New Orleans Picayune, speaking of a "model subscriber" to that paper, says:

"We have on our subscription list the name of one gentleman, who has taken the Weekly Picayune ever since 1839, and has not once, during that whole period, that we remember, found fault with the appearance or contents of the paper, or complained of being irregularly served by the mails. He paid his first year's subscription in advance, and has not paid any thing since."

O. W. HOLMES.—On Wednesday evening the vestry was filled at an early hour with an eager assembly of our citizens. We expected a rare treat, as our previous acquaintance with the lecturer warranted. Mr. Holmes, after "shaking hands" with his audience in his peculiar manner, gave us the sequel to his lecture the past season, to wit:—Audiences. We are compelled to acknowledge our lecturer free from plagiarism. He is a speaker standing upon his own unborrowed originality. His comparisons are fitly chosen, and constantly effervescent with side-shaking witcisms.—"The man who goes out," we noticed, did not go out, and "the boots of the boy" were surprisingly quiet. We verify believe the audience would have listened in silence until (to use one of our lecturer's own phrases), "the crack of doom." The story of the white sea bird we shall remember—it was elegantly introduced. In fine, such a lecture is emphatically anti-dyspeptic, for all must laugh, willing or not. We hope to shake hands soon with our witty doctor.

The WORKING MEN'S ASSOCIATION. A meeting of this association was held Dec. 13th, at which time spirited and interesting discussion took place upon the question, "Is it beneficial to the community that the laboring class be highly intellectual?" The question was opened upon the affirmative by Mr. White, and upon the negative by Mr. S. Reed. Several gentlemen participated in the discussion, after which it was voted to continue the subject at the next meeting, and also that the secretary be authorized to publish the same in the Woburn Journal, and to respectfully extend an invitation to the public generally to attend their next meeting, to be held at the Methodist Chapel, Monday evening, Dec. 19th, at seven o'clock.

It was also announced that a Lecture may be expected on the same evening, to be delivered by Mr. Seth Reed.

C. G. DAVIS, Secy.

The Albany Register tells of a crazy fellow, at a fire, threw an infant out of the window of the second story. Luckily a gentle man below saw it coming, and succeeded in catching it in his arms, thus barely saving it from instant death. The editor remarks: "We have seen mammoth infarcts and delicate china ware, thrown from high windows during large fires, but the 'saving' of a baby in that way is a stretch of 'economy' and 'humanity' unprecedented in our reading and observation."

W. C. DAVIS, Secy.

The Albany Register tells of a crazy fellow, at a fire, threw an infant out of the window of the second story. Luckily a gentle man below saw it coming, and succeeded in catching it in his arms, thus barely saving it from instant death. The editor remarks: "We have seen mammoth infarcts and delicate china ware, thrown from high windows during large fires, but the 'saving' of a baby in that way is a stretch of 'economy' and 'humanity' unprecedented in our reading and observation."

W. C. DAVIS, Secy.

THE PARTNER.

When we speak of the Farmer we do not mean to designate the man who owns his hundred acres, who fills his barns and granaries, and lives at his ease on the income of his products; we include the men who till the acre, and labor for their daily bread, and live on the "Old Homestead," where for years they have gone their daily rounds with cheerful hearts, and fulfilling all the duties of relatives and neighbors.

We can count many of these hardy sons of the old tillers of the soil in Woburn, and we have been desirous of creating a better feeling on the part of our farmers for improvement in agriculture; we have often urged the more general attention of useful gardens, not only for the comfort and support of life, but also the Flower Garden, that beautiful embellishment of our homes. Every piece of ground around our dwellings is capable of improvement, and with a small amount of labor may be made to yield more than its intrinsic value; and if we could only infuse a spirit of pride, and economy, in all who occupy large and small pieces of land, it would make many a barren spot green with verdure.

The winter is a good time to calculate for spring, and we wish our readers to take a survey of the land they occupy, and see what improvements they can make in the spring. We shall resume this subject at proper times, and hope our remarks may stimulate our readers to mark out plans for improvements in agriculture and horticulture for the coming spring.

We may have much to say on this subject, and we hope to receive communications on the various plans for the Field and the Flower Garden, from the friends of agriculture. Middlesex County is rich in soil.

Heard what Edward Everett says of the farmer, we admire to quote his language, it is a chaste and beautiful:

"The man who stands upon his own soil, who feels that by the laws of the land in which he lives—by the laws of civilized nations—he is the rightful and exclusive owner of the land which he tills, is by the constitution of our nature under a wholesome influence not easily imbibed from any other source. He feels, other things being equal, more strongly than another the character of a man as lord of the inanimate world. Of this great and wonderful sphere, which, fashioned by the hand of God and upheld by his power, is rolling through the heavens, a part is his from the centre sky. It is the space on which the generation before moved in its round of duties, and he feels himself connected by a visible link with those who follow him and to whom he is to transmit a home. Perhaps his farm has come down to him from his fathers. They have gone to their last home! but he can trace their footsteps over the scenes of his daily labours. The roof that shelters him was reared by those to whom he owes his being. Some interesting domestic tradition is connected with every enclosure. The favorite fruit tree was planted by his father's hand. He sported in boyhood beside the brook which still winds through the meadow. Through the field lies the path to the village school of earlier days. He still hears from his window the voice of the Sabbath bell which called his father to the house of God; and near at hand is the spot where his parents laid down to rest, and where, when his time has come, he shall be laid by his children. These are the feelings of the owners of the soil. Words cannot paint them—gold cannot buy them; they flow out of the deepest fountains of the heart, they are the life-springs of a fresh, healthy and generous national character."

The Phalens gave their second party last Friday evening, and it was, as their parties always are, a splendid one; the next one will be given on Friday evening, Dec. 23. We understand that they have engaged Padgrave & Flagg's Band, one of the best in the St. Louis.

A REMINISCENCE OF OLD TIMES. The first bell in Haverhill, Mass., was purchased in 1781; before that time there was a singular substitute, as appears by a vote passed in 1630—"That Abraham Tyler blow his horn half an hour before meeting time on Lord's day, and on lecture days, and receive one pound of pork annually for his services from each family."

The Salem Register says that when the project of the Rockport Railroad is consummated every town in Essex County will have a railroad communication with Boston.

An exchange paper says Hon. Henry A. Wise has recently married. To any dear bachelor friend still "halting between two opinions," we say, "Go and do like Wise."

Dr. Patten has recovered a verdict of \$1550 damages against the corporation of Salem, Mass., for injuries occasioned to himself and horse by a defect in North street in that city.

The lady who was "carried away" with Alexander Smith has been safely returned to her friends. She was very young and giddy, and will probably beware of the Smith's in future.

The Buffalo Courier of Friday last says:—"Apples would seem to be very plenty in this region, judging from the fact that one firm alone have sold and shipped over four thousand barrels this fall."

Counterfeit fractional bills on the Weymouth Bank are in circulation. They appear to be struck from a genuine (general) plate, with forged signatures. The paper is of poorer quality than the genuine.

There is a natural bridge over the Hudson's brook, in the town of Adams, Mass., where the waters have worn a passage from 30 to 60 feet deep, and 80 rods in length, through a body of white marble or lime-stone, 50 feet above the surface of the water. There are also two lime-stone caves in the same town, one of which contains several apartments, which have been explored.

The WORKING MEN'S ASSOCIATION. A meeting of this association was held Dec. 13th, at which time spirited and interesting discussion took place upon the question, "Is it beneficial to the community that the laboring class be highly intellectual?" The question was opened upon the affirmative by Mr. White, and upon the negative by Mr. S. Reed.

Several gentlemen participated in the discussion, after which it was voted to continue the subject at the next meeting, and also that the secretary be authorized to publish the same in the Woburn Journal, and to respectfully extend an invitation to the public generally to attend their next meeting, to be held at the Methodist Chapel, Monday evening, Dec. 19th, at seven o'clock.

It was also announced that a Lecture may be expected on the same evening, to be delivered by Mr. Seth Reed.

C. G. DAVIS, Secy.

The Albany Register tells of a crazy fellow, at a fire, threw an infant out of the window of the second story. Luckily a gentle man below saw it coming, and succeeded in catching it in his arms, thus barely saving it from instant death. The editor remarks: "We have seen mammoth infarcts and delicate china ware, thrown from high windows during large fires, but the 'saving' of a baby in that way is a stretch of 'economy' and 'humanity' unprecedented in our reading and observation."

W. C. DAVIS, Secy.

WIZARDS OF THE NORTH. A genius, calling himself Weyman, arrived in Woburn, last week, and advertised himself as the "Giant Wizard, Magician," &c., got us to print his bills, and made a great flourish for a grand exhibition, last Wednesday evening, at the Town Hall. When the time arrived, the keeper refused to open the doors without pay in advance. After a step out he returned and paid up, and took his stand to receive pay for his tickets,—about one dollar worth was sold. Just before 7 P. M. he stepped out again, and has not returned. He probably left for Boston in the 7 o'clock train, leaving behind a pair of doves and cage, together with sundry kettles, &c., from which we are taking lessons to get pay for printing bills. Our brother printers may not wish any lessons in this way,—so pass him along.

The great feature of the evening was, of course, the appearance of the children; and they appeared very beautiful indeed, neatly dressed, full of animation, brim full of enjoyment, and more than full of cakes, candies, and creams. It was really a most delightful entertainment. It is intended, all in due time, to repeat the festival.

We have California news which we are compelled to omit from want of room. There is nothing, however, of importance.

THE CHILDREN'S FESTIVAL. This Festival of the Unitarian Society passed off most hand-somely on Thursday evening. There were about 400 people in the Hall, and the receipts were sufficient to defray the expenses of the evening, and to leave a balance of ten or fifteen dollars. The money will be laid out in buying Sunday School books.

The great feature of the evening was, of course, the appearance of the children; and they appeared very beautiful indeed, neatly dressed, full of animation, brim full of enjoyment, and more than full of cakes, candies, and creams. It was really a most delightful entertainment. It is intended, all in due time, to repeat the festival.

We have California news which we are compelled to omit from want of room. There is nothing, however, of importance.

WEEKLY SUMMARY.

Nothing—A New Definition.—That portion of a lady's head on which her bonnet rests.

The introduction of female waiters into the New York hotels works well and the new fashion is spreading.

Talking of strikes, we hope the Emperor of Russia will not take it into his head to strike the balance of Europe.

Wood at Auction.

WILL be sold at Public Auction, on Friday, the 24th day of December instant, at 10 o'clock A. M., the wood standing in the western part of Woburn, near the residence of Mr. John F. Fowles, being on land formerly owned by the late Abel Fowles, deceased.

Sold wood consists of Oak, Pine and a large number of Red Cedar, and every other kind of wood in the year.

P. S. If standing on cold day, the sale will be on the first late day of the same month.

JOHN F. FOWLES,
W. WOODSBURY, Auct'.

Woburn, Dec. 10th, 1853.

Assignees Notice.

The undersigned has been duly appointed Assignee of the estate of William Maxwell, of Woburn, in the state of Massachusetts, yeoman, an insolvent debtor.

The said assignee, John F. Fowles, Esq., Commissioner of Insolvencies of said County, at the office of Messrs. Dunn and Cobb, in Charlestown, in said County, on the thirty-first day of December next, at 10 o'clock A. M., at which meeting the assignee will receive his claims.

North Woburn, Nov. 26th, 1853.

W. WOODSBURY,
W. WOODSBURY, Auct'.

Woburn, Dec. 10th, 1853.

WARNING FLUID

FOR sale by the pint, quart or gallon. It is the same kind that Biram Flagg formerly made. At E. E. Cooper's Store, No. 5 and 6 Wade Buildings.

Christmas and New Year PRESENTS.

GREAT VARIETY of Christmas and New Year PRESENTS, for sale cheap at E. E. Cooper's Drug Store.

Collector's Sale for Taxes.

WILL be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION, on MONDAY, the 9th day of January next, at two o'clock P. M., at the Selectmen's Room, in Wade's Block, in Woburn, among other articles, materials in said Woburn, and belonging to the following residents of Woburn, who are unable to pay the taxes assessed upon them for the year eighteen hundred and fifty-three, and all legal costs and charges. Said residents, real estate, and taxes, are as follows:

Daniel Fowles, Agent one-fourth of an acre of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on Washington street, in the eastern part of Woburn, and east of the State House, and Washington street, and westwardly by a private way leading out of said street, and eastwardly by a private way leading out of said street, State and County and Town Taxes, \$2.50.

Peter Biggs—About one-fourth of an acre of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on Washington street, near the center of town, in Woburn, and bounded by land of James A. Mann, and eastwardly by land of George Flagg. State, County and Town Taxes, \$2.50.

John Richardson, Agent one-half of an acre of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on the southern part of said Woburn, belonging to the following non-resident, as shall suffice to pay the taxes assessed thereon, for the year eighteen hundred and fifty-three, and all legal costs and charges. Said non-resident, real estate, and taxes, are as follows, viz:

Charles Eddy—About one-fourth of an acre of land, situated in the westerly part of Woburn, and bounded by land of John Richardson, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, yeoman, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons, having demands upon the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate, are liable upon to make payment to BOWEN BUCKMAN, Adm.

Woburn, November 8th, 1853.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the estate of Retire F. Kimball, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, widower, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons, having demands upon the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate, are liable upon to make payment to

JONATHAN TIDD, Esq.

Winchester, Nov. 15th, 1853.

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor to the estate of the late and testate John R. Fowles, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, yeoman, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons, having demands upon the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate, are liable upon to make payment to

BARTHOLOMEW RICHARDSON, Esq.

Woburn, Nov. 15th, 1853.

MONEY IS UP, DRY GOODS ARE DOWN.

GEO. W. WARREN & CO.

WILL OFFER THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

SHAWLS, CLOAKS, MANTILLAS,

SILK GOODS, VELVETS, DRESS GOODS,

RAW SILK & DRESS PLAIDS,

CLOTHS, THIBETS, MERINOS,

CASHMERES,

MOURNING ARTICLES,

EMBROIDERIES,

LACES, TRIMMINGS,

Gent's Shawls, Shirting Linens,

Blankets, Quilts, Domestic,

Hosiery, Gloves, &c.,

AT PRICES CORRESPONDING TO THE INCREASED VALUE OF MONEY.

Bargains May be Expected,

As we never allow our customers to be drawn away from us by better bargains than we offer them ourselves.

BOOK BINDING.

Now is the time to have your magazines bound, by leaving them at the Woburn Book Store.

LOST!

A SMALL black and white DOG, with a piece of A rope around his neck, and answering to the name of SPOT. Whoever will give information concerning him, or return him to the subscriber, shall be richly rewarded.

J. E. LITTLEFIELD, t.

Dec. 3.

OYSTERS

A TWO CENTS PER GALLON, in large or small quantities.

N. B. Fresh Oysters constantly received at the lowest Market Price.

82—Claw Chowder every Saturday evening.

A. F. ONION, t.

Woburn, Dec. 3d, 1853.

READ! READ! READ!!

Clayton's Rheumatic CURE.

WARRANTED a sure cure for the Rheumatic, and all nervous Affections, and Cramp and Pain in the Stomach and Bowels, and Tooth-ache, and all Bilious Complaints, and it will cleanse the Blood of Humors of all kinds.

This invaluable medicine has been before the public for some time, and has been thoroughly tested in its treatment of all the above mentioned diseases, and highly recommended by those who have derived benefit from its use, and as by physicians who have used it with success in the treatment of their patients.

From the numerous testimonials, which may be seen at the office of the proprietor, in Randolph, we select the following:—

RECOMMENDATION

This is to certify that I am acquainted with the ingredients of which the RHEUMATIC CURE, (manufactured by Mr. W. E. CLAYTON, Randolph,) is composed and from their well-known safety and efficiency, excellent remedy for Rheumatic complaints.

E. A. ALLEN, M. D.

Randolph, July 13, 1852

now 16 if. Sole Agent for Woburn, E. COOPER

CURTAIN FIXTURES—Gift Corrals, and Bands, Peacock and Enamelled Brass Curtain Pins—Putnam's Self Adjusting Fixtures, for sale by L. THOMPSON, Jr.

REMOVAL.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in the first building south of Tremont Temple, and nearly opposite Tremont house, where he will be happy to see his friends and all those who may need the service of a Dentist. Jan. 22 t.

A. L. SHATTUCK, (Successor to T. J. Porter.)

Woburn & Boston Express,

Office in Boston, No. 120 Washington St., and 40 North Market St., Office in Woburn, at Woodbury's Store, and at Elbridge Tully's Store.

Order for freight, package, &c., promptly attended to February 26th, 1853.

W. WOODSBURY, t.

HYMN BOOKS—All the various kinds of Hymn Books used in the town and vicinity, for sale at the WOBURN BOOKSTORE.

FOSTER & WELLS & CO.

PHRENOLOGICAL ROOMS,

128 Washington St., Boston.

PROFESSOR EXAMINATIONS with chart or written description of character, are furnished at all hours, including evenings, and at moderate fees, the selection of partners in business, and commercial companies for life, the correction of faults, etc., etc.

Also, all books on Phrenology, Physiology, Water Cure, Physiography, Psychology and Kindred subjects, for the whole people and classes.

S. C. SWEETSER,

WOULD respectfully inform the inhabitants of Woburn, and the adjoining towns and cities, that he has formed a new and well-known school for the accommodation of the public generally; and that for past favor, he hopes by strict attention to satisfy those who may give him a call.

W. WOODSBURY, t.

Dec. 10th, 1853.

Cheap for Cash.

LEADS of the following varieties, viz.—Pitch, Mount, Martin, Imitation Pitch, and Copper, &c.

J. W. HAMMOND, t.

Nov. 8th, 1853.

Fashionable Silks.

GENTS' French Calf Boots; ANCHOR BRAND

Smythe's make. For sale by

A. ROUNDY, t.

Cor. of Railroad and Main st.,

Woburn, Nov. 12th, 1853.

NEW Stock of Ladies' Cloths.

CHANDLER & CO.

Have received their entire importation of

6-4 CASHMERES for Ladies' Dresses.

The most improved styles of go, ds, and in the most various shades of color, many of which are quite new.

We invite the attention of purchasers, both at wholesale and retail, to our very large and complete assortment of these goods, assuring them that

A More Full and Desirable Assortment

IS NOT TO BE FOUND.

Our assortment of HIGH COLORED CASHMERES, and all nervous Affections, and Cramp and Pain in the Stomach and Bowels, and Tooth-ache, and all Bilious Complaints, and it will cleanse the Blood of Humors of all kinds.

This invaluable medicine has been before the public for some time, and has been thoroughly tested in its treatment of all the above mentioned diseases, and highly recommended by those who have derived benefit from its use, and as by physicians who have used it with success in the treatment of their patients.

From the numerous testimonials, which may be seen at the office of the proprietor, in Randolph, we select the following:—

RECOMMENDATION

This is to certify that I am acquainted with the ingredients of which the RHEUMATIC CURE, (manufactured by Mr. W. E. CLAYTON, Randolph,) is composed and from their well-known safety and efficiency, excellent remedy for Rheumatic complaints.

E. A. ALLEN, M. D.

Randolph, July 13, 1852

now 16 if. Sole Agent for Woburn, E. COOPER

CURTAIN FIXTURES—Gift Corrals, and Bands, Peacock and Enamelled Brass Curtain Pins—Putnam's Self Adjusting Fixtures, for sale by L. THOMPSON, Jr.

REMOVAL.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in

the first building south of Tremont Temple, and

nearly opposite Tremont house, where he will be happy to see his friends and all those who may need the service of a Dentist. Jan. 22 t.

A. L. SHATTUCK, (Successor to T. J. Porter.)

Woburn & Boston Express,

Office in Boston, No. 120 Washington St., and 40 North

Market St., Office in Woburn, at Woodbury's Store,

and at Elbridge Tully's Store.

Order for freight, package, &c., promptly attended to February 26th, 1853.

W. WOODSBURY, t.

Dec. 10th, 1853.

PHRENOLOGICAL ROOMS,

128 Washington St., Boston.

PROFESSOR EXAMINATIONS with chart or written

description of character, are furnished at all hours, including evenings, and at moderate fees, the selection of partners in business, and commercial companies for life, the correction of faults, etc., etc.

Also, all books on Phrenology, Physiology, Water Cure, Physiography, Psychology and Kindred subjects, for the whole people and classes.

S. C. SWEETSER,

WOULD respectfully inform the inhabitants of Woburn, and the adjoining towns and cities, that he has formed a new and well-known school for the accommodation of the public generally; and that for past favor, he hopes by strict attention to satisfy those who may give him a call.

W. WOODSBURY, t.

Dec. 10th, 1853.

Cheap for Cash.</b

BUSINESS CARDS.

NAME ALLEN,
Manufacturer of
Pewter,
Rooms at Woburn Machine Shop,
Woburn, Mass.
by Orders for Various kinds of Pewter,
especially collected. July 18.

AMOS HUGHES, Jr.
(Successor to Amos Hughes.)

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
—AND—
FURNISHING GOODS,
Wade's Block, Woburn,
June 4.

LIBBY & BROTHERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN... AND... DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS,
Nos. 200 & 202 Hanover Street,
(Under Rev. Mr. Street's Church.)
P. F. Libby, Boston. S. H. Libby

Philip Tamm,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and
warranted to fit. Declined.

George W. Powle,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER
—AND—
JOB PRINTER.

Agent for all the principal
NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,
MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

No. 6. Old Books and Periodicals bound to order. Job
binding of all kinds, executed with neatness.

M. WYMAN,
—SELLER—
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
No. 8 Wade's BUILDINGS,
WOBURN.

O T I S & B A I L E Y .
HOUSE, SIGN AND FANCY PAINTERS.
G R A I N E R S, GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS.
D E A L E R S I N
Sashes, Blinds, Paints, Oils and glases.
Geo. H. Otis, WOBURN. James B. Bailey.

WILLIAM WINN, JR.,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-
sonable terms.

All orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly at-
ended to. Oct 18.

THOMAS SLEATER & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
FOSTER'S WHARF, BOSTON.

Busta, Sheep, Leather and Merchandise purchased and
sold. Orders left at Powle's Bookstore, 101 Washington
Nov 15. '53.

EDWARD E. COOPER,
—SELLER IN—
Drugs, Medicines, &c.,
Chemicals, Dye Stuffs,
Nos. 5 & 6 WADe's BUILDINGS,
WOBURN.

Medicines prescribed at all hours of the day and night
Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared. Fresh For
night Leeches constantly on hand.

BATES & GOLDTHWAIT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
CARPETINGS,
Breadcloths, Cassinners, Festings, Tailors' Trimmings, &c.,
PLUSHERS, DRAB CLOTHS, DAMASKS, &c.,
(FOR CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS).
No. 43 Washington Street, BOSTON.

E A Y R S & FAIRBANKS,
STATIONERS,
—AND—
ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,
No. 136 WASHINGTON STREET,
BOSTON.

Importers of English and French Writing, Letter and
Stationery, Paper, Envelopes, Writing Parchments, &c.,
Oct 18.

JOHN G. COLE,
PAINTER AND GLAZIER.
Paper Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the
neatest style. Also, Graining and Marbling.
BASSES and BLINDS, of every description, furnished.
PAINTS, OIL and GLASS, of the best quality.

Shop first building South of the Branch Railroad depot.
Feb 14. '54. Main St., WOBURN.

J. H. EVANS,
NEW, IMPROVED, ORNAMENTAL
DRYING AND REVOLVING MACHINES,
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Orders left at Amos Winn, 48, Brattle St., Boston,
and Powle's Book Store, Woburn.

Dr. Ladders, &c., always on hand.
Oct 20. 10 mos.

MARSH JOHNSON,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER,
WOBURN, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-
sonable terms.

Oct 21.

MUNING & HATON,
—SELLERS IN—
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
57 Washington Street,
Next door to the "Adams House," BOSTON.

Orders for various kinds of Myn-
tions, Linen, &c., promptly attended to.
Oct 22.

MUNING & HATON,
(Successor to T. J. Foster.)
Woburn & Boston Express.

No. 37 Market Street,
BOSTON.

10 mos. meals at all hours of the day.

TOILET SOAPS AND CREAMS
BROOK & CO., BOSTON.

Manufacturers of BOSTON CHEMICAL WASH-
ING POWDER, Liniment, & Salines in various
Perfumery, Linen, & Hair Dyes. July 9.

MOREY & OBER,
(Successors to Smith, Ober & Co.)

MANUFACTURERS OF
BLOCK TIN AND BRITANNIA,
AND DEALERS IN GLASS & JAPAN WARE,
Nos. 2 & 3 Newell St., Boston.

Manufacture and have on hand at Wholesale and
Retail, a full assortment of the above articles, or
made to order at short notice. Also, Repairs
all kinds of the above wares.

B. H. MOREY, Dealers are invited to
R. H. OBER, call and examine.
Oct 18. 1 year.

GOLD PENS, WATCHES, JEWELRY,
AND FANCY GOODS.

OUR Gold Pens are so well known in New England
that a single word in their favor seems needless. We
would merely remind the public that we still continue to
manufacture them in all varieties, and that our stock of
Gold Pens, Pens, Pencils, &c., is the largest and of Gold and
silver, is not realized in New England.

We also keep constantly on hand a complete and fresh
assortment of FINE JEWELRY, GOLD & SILVER
WATCHES, and FANCY GOODS, of every description,
all of which we warrant to be of the best quality.

WILMARTH & BROTHERS,
9 Court St., Boston. 4 doors from Washington street.

P. S. Gold Pens, Watches and Jewelry repaired, or
akes in exchange. Oct 18. 1 year.

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH
DRY GOODS!

The subscribers have just received a large stock of
house-keeping goods, and staple articles, which they offer
for sale at fair and honest prices. Their stock consists in

Sheeting and Shirtings, Household Linen, Colored Calicoes,
Toweling, & Quilts, Table Linen, Table Covers, Bed Tickings,
and Counterpanes, Goods for Summer Clothing,
with a large variety of small articles for the sewing in
house and nursery. We are confident of offering to our
country customers just such goods as they desire to pur-
chase, and at fair prices, and are pleased to offer to our
customers to see them at our store.

WILMARTH & BROTHERS,
No. 200 and 202 Hanover street.

BOSTON, APRIL 18.

John Miller,
NORTH WOBURN, MASS.

AND DEALER IN
WEATHER STRIPS, DOOR PLATES, &c.

All Orders left at Woburn Book Store, promptly at-
ended to. April 18.

Philip Tamm,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and
warranted to fit. Declined.

George W. Powle,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER

—AND—
JOB PRINTER.

Agent for all the principal
NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,

MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

No. 6. Old Books and Periodicals bound to order. Job
binding of all kinds, executed with neatness.

M. WYMAN,
—SELLER—
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
No. 8 Wade's BUILDINGS,
WOBURN.

O T I S & B A I L E Y .
HOUSE, SIGN AND FANCY PAINTERS.

GRAINERS, GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS.

D E A L E R S I N
Sashes, Blinds, Paints, Oils and glases.

Geo. H. Otis, WOBURN. James B. Bailey.

WILLIAM WINN, JR.,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-
sonable terms.

All orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly at-
ended to. Oct 18.

THOMAS SLEATER & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS

FOSTER'S WHARF, BOSTON.

Busta, Sheep, Leather and Merchandise purchased and
sold. Orders left at Powle's Bookstore, 101 Washington
Nov 15. '53.

EDWARD E. COOPER,
—SELLER IN—
Drugs, Medicines, &c.,
Chemicals, Dye Stuffs,
Nos. 5 & 6 WADe's BUILDINGS,
WOBURN.

Medicines prescribed at all hours of the day and night
Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared. Fresh For
night Leeches constantly on hand.

BATES & GOLDTHWAIT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
CARPETINGS,
Breadcloths, Cassinners, Festings, Tailors' Trimmings, &c.,
PLUSHERS, DRAB CLOTHS, DAMASKS, &c.,
(FOR CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS).
No. 43 Washington Street, BOSTON.

E A Y R S & FAIRBANKS,
STATIONERS,
—AND—
ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,
No. 136 WASHINGTON STREET,
BOSTON.

Importers of English and French Writing, Letter and
Stationery, Paper, Envelopes, Writing Parchments, &c.,
Oct 18.

JOHN G. COLE,
PAINTER AND GLAZIER.
Paper Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the
neatest style. Also, Graining and Marbling.
BASSES and BLINDS, of every description, furnished.
PAINTS, OIL and GLASS, of the best quality.

Shop first building South of the Branch Railroad depot.
Feb 14. '54. Main St., WOBURN.

J. H. EVANS,
NEW, IMPROVED, ORNAMENTAL
DRYING AND REVOLVING MACHINES,
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Orders left at Amos Winn, 48, Brattle St., Boston,
and Powle's Book Store, Woburn.

Dr. Ladders, &c., always on hand.
Oct 20. 10 mos.

MARSH JOHNSON,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER,
WOBURN, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-
sonable terms.

Oct 21.

MUNING & HATON,
—SELLERS IN—
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
57 Washington Street,
Next door to the "Adams House," BOSTON.

Orders for various kinds of Myn-
tions, Linen, &c., promptly attended to.
Oct 22.

MUNING & HATON,
(Successor to T. J. Foster.)
Woburn & Boston Express.

No. 37 Market Street,
BOSTON.

10 mos. meals at all hours of the day.

TOILET SOAPS AND CREAMS
BROOK & CO., BOSTON.

Manufacturers of BOSTON CHEMICAL WASH-
ING POWDER, Liniment, & Salines in various
Perfumery, Linen, & Hair Dyes. July 9.

ROSEWELL THOMPSON,
WATCH AND CLOCK MAKER,
811 STREET, NORTH WOBURN.

Watches and clocks cleaned and repaired. Also,
Jewelry, Musical Instruments, Parasols, Fans, &c.,
repaired.

C. N. B. All work done promptly, and in the best
best manner. July 23. '53.

Dealers are invited to
R. H. OBER, call and examine.
Oct 18. 1 year.

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH
DRY GOODS!

The subscribers have just received a large stock of
house-keeping goods, and staple articles, which they offer
for sale at fair and honest prices. Their stock consists in

Sheeting and Shirtings, Household Linen, Colored Calicoes,
Toweling, & Quilts, Table Linen, Table Covers, Bed Tickings,
and Counterpanes, Goods for Summer Clothing,
with a large variety of small articles for the sewing in
house and nursery. We are confident of offering to our
country customers just such goods as they desire to pur-
chase, and at fair prices, and are pleased to offer to our
customers to see them at our store.

WILMARTH & BROTHERS,
No. 200 and 202 Hanover street.

BOSTON, APRIL 18.

John Miller,
NORTH WOBURN, MASS.

AND DEALER IN
WEATHER STRIPS, DOOR PLATES, &c.

All Orders left at Woburn Book Store, promptly at-
ended to. April 18.

Philip Tamm,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and
warranted to fit. Declined.

George W. Powle,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER

—AND—
JOB PRINTER.

Agent for all the principal
NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,

MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

No. 6. Old Books and Periodicals bound to order. Job
binding of all kinds, executed with neatness.

M. WYMAN,
—SELLER—
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
No. 8 Wade's BUILDINGS,
WOBURN.

O T I S & B A I L E Y .
HOUSE, SIGN AND FANCY PAINTERS.

G R A I N E R S, GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS.

D E A L E R S I N
Sashes, Blinds, Paints, Oils and glases.

Geo. H. Otis, WOBURN. James B. Bailey.

WILLIAM WINN, JR.,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on re

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1853.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, DEC. 24, 1853.

A. D. T. B.

North Woburn—Moses Nichols, Wm. & Co.
Winchester—Dr. David Youngman.

Stoneham—Mr. G. W. Dyer.

Travelling Agent—GEORGE THOMPSON.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Letters.—We have kept this letter back too long, but it will be read with interest. Our young friend is determined to see the "High and Low" of the world. We have another to follow this when we have room.

A Colourist.—This valuable letter, from an esteemed friend, is very acceptable. We hope to hear from him on the "fisheries." The position of the British Provinces are but little understood by us Yankees. The subject will claim attention. Received too late for this week.

Letters.—There is something very queer, and at the same time true, in your musings. We hope you will keep out of those traps for the present. You talk firm—but bank vaults contain a powerful charm.

EDITORIAL.

CHRISTMAS.

What a bright and beautiful picture is presented to our view in the approach of the Christmas and New Year holidays. The heart is made glad by the cheerful smile and fervent wish of our honored parents, as they arrange the precious gifts which are to crown our holyday pleasures, and we go into the busy crowd with feelings impelled by the occasion, and mingle with the joyful outbursts of youthful innocence, and the merry gambols of the urchins, with rosy cheeks and buoyant hearts, who in these days of Santa Claus, engage in all the sports of the house and field.

The morning of a Christmas day, who has not realized its joyous scenes, who has not gone through the operation of "hanging up the stocking" with a fork, in a fair position at the fire place, so as to make sure that Santa Claus will not pass over the chimney, but at a certain hour of the night he will come down with his basket filled and have some for their stocking—they don't imagine that he must be very active to visit all the chimneys in one night.

It should be the duty of parents in these holidays to make home joyful and happy by indulging children in a full participation in the moral and intellectual sports of the occasion, never if possible disappointing them in something for the stocking, for they have the most implicit confidence and faith in the mysterious dispenser of toys, sugar plums and playthings generally, and such a thing as disappointment on a Christmas morning is not even dreamed of. Children, on these occasions, should not be disappointed, and every good parent will not fail to provide for their gratification, and while distributing these gifts many may ask in youthful innocence, "what is the cause of these merry rejoicings and precious gifts?" What a beautiful impression could be made on that young mind if a parent or friend could place before it the great truth.

Our stores appear to be well supplied with articles for Christmas and New Year; and although the variety is not equal to what may be found in the city, yet we believe all may be satisfied if their desires are not too extravagant, and we think that our own merchants, who purchase articles for these occasions, should be patronized in preference to going to the city—but we have no doubt that those things will be all right without any of our advice.

We wish all our readers a merry and happy Christmas, we wish every young heart may leap with joy on Christmas morning at a full stocking, and fully enjoy the sports and cheerful gatherings of a merry Christmas day.

But amidst all these good wishes and enjoyments where are the poor, the cold bleak hearth, the empty room, the sick bed, the famished children, the poor widow and the lonely orphan. Charity is an unfading wreath, and we wish it could deck the brow of every reader who can lighten up the hearts of the poor and friendless on this great and glorious day, when the "stars sang together," and the shepherds proclaimed "Peace on earth and good will to man."

THE MECHANICS' ASSOCIATION OF WOBURN. This society, which was organized a few months since, is in a fine condition. Its object is the mental improvement of the working men of Woburn. At the weekly meetings upon each evening a question is discussed by members of the association only. We bid God speed to this worthy enterprise, and we hope to hear that its members are increasing. We had the pleasure of listening to a lecture on Monday evening, from one of the Woburn mechanics, a member of the association, Mr. Seth Reed, and we should do him injustice by passing his lecture in silence. He opened with the proposition that man must have some employment, else he must of necessity be found in mischief. Our lecturer then pressed upon his audience the importance of wisdom in the selection of our several callings. "Man, know thyself," seemed to be the burden of his argument in this division of his subject. His manner was agreeable,—there was palpable indications of native eloquence and independent thought. This effort of our Woburn citizen might well go the routine of lyceum audiences, and we doubt not would find a willing reception even in our own,—notwithstanding "a prophet is not without honor in his own country."

Holiday presents in great varieties will be found at Fowle's Book Store. All the different kinds of Toys ever made or thought of, and Books for all ages, besides a thousand other articles, are waiting for purchasers at his counter.

OMINICATIONS.

Written for the Journal

Musings of a Busy Man About Town.

Jones, said a friend of mine to me the other day, as I was musing in front of the Exchange,—"Jones and Smith are very convenient names,"—Jones, says he, do you live in Woburn. I gave him a knowing look for a moment, and said, yes—everybody knows where I live. I ride by the season; and Mr. Carter, the gentlemanly Conductor, will tell you he has no trouble with me. I come and go as I please, and in railroads riding am an independent man, paying for my ticket in advance. My friend was impatient, and seemed to be after something, and he expected to get it out of me. I thought I would listen to his questions and jot them down.

A HERMIT ARRESTED. Saturday afternoon Deputy Sheriff Carter, of Woburn, arrested in the woods, in the town of Burlington, an old man between 60 and 70 years of age, who for the last two or three months has occupied a hut or cabin which he had constructed of dried leaves and sticks; the materials were curiously arranged, and the work was made with much care and labor as that of the famed Robinson Crusoe. In the interior was a large quantity of dried leaves, which served the purpose of a bed; there was no article of furniture in or about the place, but the entrance was protected by a curtain, which was also formed of dried leaves. At the time the lonely occupant was arrested he was upon the point of retiring to bed, having divested himself of his hat, boots and coat. He did not seem to feel very much pleased with the prospect of being taken away from his home, but as he is a German, and could not speak a word of English, the officer did not attempt to explain the cause of his intrusion. Who he is, no one knows, but he is intelligent and well educated as evidenced by those whom he has visited during his residence there, for the purpose of beggar food and clothing. He is a quiet man, and the cause of his arrest was only to render him more comfortable. You must have been sent to the almshouse.

LADIES' ANTI-SLAVERY GATHERING. The Town Hall was very well filled with a mirthful company of old and young. Curtains arose at 8 o'clock, displaying all the luxuries of the season. The company were entertained with music of different kinds. Miss Sullivan performed upon the pianoforte, and the Kimball Brothers performed two Quartettes in their usual beautiful and much admired style. We have seldom heard better harmony and finish of tone and expression than from these brothers. A song duett met much praise, performed by two young ladies, Misses Chapman and Clough. Remarks were made by Misses Clough and Chapman, the latter the President of the evening.

The Gathering passed off much to the satisfaction of all concerned. When ladies stand at the helm the ship must sail.

STONEHORN BRANCH RAILROAD. Last week the Stoneham Branch Railroad Company commenced surveying through a part of the towns of Medford and Somerville. The line originally contemplated has in part been abandoned. Should the road pass through Somerville, it would accommodate a large number of persons who now have to walk more than a mile to obtain passage to Boston, either on the Lowell or Boston and Maine roads. The line now being surveyed passes through a part of the town where there is much occupied land, which is peculiarly favorable for the location of residences.

On Tuesday evening last, about nine o'clock, P. M., as a party of young people were amusing themselves on the ice, at Spy Pond, it broke and six of the party sank in the water, one of whom, Miss Persis Ann Peck, a young and interesting daughter of Mr. Abel G. Peck of Boston, aged 16 years, was drowned. Her body was recovered in about one hour. She was a pupil in the Rev. Mr. Wildes school at West Cambridge,—the others were saved through the exertions of Mr. Charles Griffiths. Will not our youths take warning by this sad accident, and be careful in their sports on the ice.

SUPERINTENDENT APPOINTED. We learn that William Parker, who lately resigned the superintendence of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, has been appointed superintendent of the Boston and Lowell Railroad, and that he would accept the appointment. Mr. Parker is well known as an able and efficient railroad manager, and the Lowell road is fortunate in having secured his services.

Mr. Osgood, the late superintendent of the road, gave general satisfaction and appeared very efficient in his duties.

We learn that the lot of land on the corner of Summer and Main streets has been purchased for the site of a Catholic Church, which is to be erected without delay. The price paid for the lot was about \$1,000.

We should think that the number of cases the last week of boys being drowned by breaking through the ice, would be sufficient warning for others to be careful while enjoying themselves in skating. It is a pleasant recreation, and at the same time a dangerous one in such an open season as this. We have counted about ten instances of drowning of boys by falling through the ice. Will the boys remember this.

Many people like to present a gold ring, pencil case, gold watch and chain, or locket, as a holiday present, and Mr. Weston's glass cases are well filled with the right sort. Rings with magic power and Lockets for the enclosing of something precious. Beautiful gifts for the season.

Our stores offer a great variety for the holiday season, and every one has smiles and good wishes,—these lightens up our hearts and make our cares lighter.

The annexation of Roxbury to Boston is again in agitation in Roxbury, with fair prospects of success.

OMINICATIONS.

Written for the Journal

HALIFAX, DEC. 19, 1853.

FRIEND EDITOR—My last letter to you left me at Picton, about to pay a visit to the Albion Coal Mines, situated about ten miles from the town. We crossed the harbor in a small horse-boat, and landed at the depot of the coal mines, the terminus of the railway from the mines, where we found a large number of vessels waiting for cargoes of coal, for various parts of the United States. The loading of these vessels is very rapid, the loaded cars run out on an extended railway to deep water over the vessel decks, when the bottom is let out, and the coal falls through a kind of hatch-way into the vessels below. As fast as the cars arrive from the mines they are discharged.

These rapid discharges threw up a cloud of coal dust, but I could not resist the interest I felt in this novel manner of loading vessels to running the risk of swallowing my share of coal dust in viewing them. I looked on with perfect astonishment at this great improvement in labor saving, by the ingenious invention of the human mind. I find it in all my travels, and in every department of mechanical labor, progress in the arts and sciences is the order of the day.

Taking the cars, I soon arrived at the mines. The tract containing the coal is large and level; the coal comes near the surface but does not possess any interesting feature to the eye. We found the agent at the mines, Mr. Pool, every inch a gentleman. He soon procured some lamps, and with a guide we entered the mine; by a large opening, descending in a narrow, wet winding passage, for some hundreds of feet, passing various stations of workmen, mining the coal with picks and shovels. The labor of these men in those dark and subterranean chambers must be severe; but they worked and sang as if they were full of enjoyment—it was a dark one surely. At certain distances heavy shafts were opened from above, which let in a small ray of light from the upper regions, which was about two or three hundred feet above us.

The coal is drawn to these shafts by horses, on a railroad extending to the extreme points of these dark chambers, where the coal is loaded on cars and drawn up through the shafts by machinery above. I found a good stable and stalls regularly built, where these horses are kept in fine order; they very seldom see daylight, many of them get blind, but they work just as well, as it is difficult for them to get out of gearing. The men and horses understand each other perfectly, and everything seemed to work to a charm. But what a life is that of a coal miner. I stood with perfect astonishment as I viewed these men, cheerfully laboring in this dark and smoky cavern of the earth, with a passage out so small and winding that the caving in of one large and heavy lump would shut them in perhaps forever. But so it is ordained, in all the avocations of this busy life, that minds and bodies suited to each should be prepared to fill them. But of all the thousand laborious and dark callings of life that of the coal miner is to me the most undesirable.

We were underground about three hours, and in approaching the mouth of the mine I had a strange feeling, which I cannot describe; and in entering this dark passage I had frequently to rest, as I could not see, even with a lamp, which always operated so, as the guide told me, on persons just entering the mines. I was glad to get into fine air again, and after viewing the vast machinery used for keeping the mines clear of water and hoisting out the coal, we took our departure for Picton, to which we left the next morning by stage for Halifax.

These mines are owned by a company in England, who also own the mines at Sidney. They are all entrusted in the hands of the Hon. S. Cunard, of Halifax, and like all other great corporations, placed at a distance from the stockholders, pays but little revenue. Out of three dollars per chaldron, the value on shipboard, very little gets to England. These mines might be worked to great advantage, if managed with Yankee enterprise, but there appeared to me that something like an incubus rests on their prosperity, which can only be removed by an enlightened and economical policy, emanating from a spirit of freedom.

When you will hear me again, and where from, is an enigma. I am bound to see the world, its lights and shadows.

COLENS.

Affairs at Washington, in the political arrangements, are in somewhat of a troubled state. There are too many after the leaves and fishes, and those who don't get a share show symptoms of creating a "stampede" from the ranks of party dictators. We hope they will not impede the progress of Congress. Washington is becoming a great market for political traffic. It is disgraceful to the nation to find men who are sent there to legislate for the good of the people, engage in party tricks and squabbles about petty offices, and herald the results over the country as great triumphs of political honesty. Give us back the golden age of our republic, when the enquiry of an applicant for office was, "Is he honest? Is he capable?" What would be the answer to the question now?

DEATH OF TWO YOUNG FEMALES. Two young women named Annette Sampier and Burnham, were found dead in their beds at the Merrimack House, in Newburyport, last week. These girls for a short time past have been in a house in Seabrook, N.H., kept by one John G. Chase. Their reputation has been bad, and some days since they were threatened by the neighbors that unless they left the town they would be complained of. They engaged lodgings at the Merrimack House, and as we understand, at 11 o'clock, called for peppermint cordial. In the morning their bodies were cold. The oldest was 22 years of age.

The New Jersey Railroad Company has offered a free passage over their road, to veterans of the war of 1812, who propose attending the Convention in Philadelphia, on the 9th January next.

Mr. Youtt says the horse will never drink hard water if he can get access to soft; he will leave the most transparent water of the well and even for the muddiest pool.

EASTERN RAILROAD. A temporary depot for the Eastern Railroad is in process of construction on Causeway street, near friend street, and will be completed in a few weeks. It will be built of wood, and will be sufficiently large and substantial to answer the purpose for which it is intended. It is not certain that the company will erect a depot on the site originally contemplated, as it will cost about \$400,000 to extend the road into the city to that place. The work of laying the rails will soon be commenced, and trains will doubtless run over the road by the last of January.

NEW TOWN. A meeting of the citizens of Watertown, West Cambridge and Waltham was held at the depot on Wellington Hill, last week, to hear the report of a committee appointed to procure a survey of a proposed town, and to choose a committee to petition the legislature on the subject. The new town will embrace the land of the Waverly Co.

ACCIDENT. Last Monday morning, in Roxbury, a lady, while standing back by a fire which was under a small boiler, had the skirts of her dress drawn under it by the draft, and in a moment she was enveloped in flames. Fortunately, however, assistance was at hand, and her life was saved, although she was severely burned on her arms, hands and neck. The proper remedies were applied, and the sufferer was comfortable.

The Cholera is making rapid progress in Paris, and in Cork, Ireland. It is now in the Mississippi Valley and will no doubt visit our large cities, it is a fearful disease. During the rage of the cholera in New York, lumps of camphor were suspended about the neck by a string, or tied in the corner of the handkerchief. It rose from fifty cents to five dollars per pound.

WOBURN LYCEUM.

The next Lecture will be delivered, next Tuesday evening, Dec. 27, by Rev. A. L. STONE, of Boston.

Subject—"Symptoms of Character."

SPECIAL NOTICES.

WOBURN LYCEUM.

The arrival of the Sarah Sands at Portland will mark a new era in the commercial history of that city. A grand festival in commemoration of the event has been given at that place by the citizens, in connection with the city authorities.

The Genuine Rosemary and Castor Oil, as prepared by Mr. J. Russell Spalding, has never failed in a single instance to restore the hair and prevent its falling off. We know personally of its virtues for improving and beautifying the hair. We would advise all to try it—which they can do for 25 cents. [Boston Bee.]

Street preaching was held in New York last Sunday afternoon by Rev. Mr. Parsons and three or four other speakers. No attempt was made to arrest them, and no disturbance occurred; 20,000 persons were present; three regiments were under arms all day. New York is a great city, containing a great many fools as well as wise men.

Senator Hamlin of Maine gave notice last week of a bill for paying the claimants for French Spoliations. We hope this long deferred and honest debt will soon be paid.

Steamer Humboldt, wrecked at Halifax, has gone entirely to pieces. Part of her cargo was saved.

The disturbance in New York last week, on account of street preaching, has caused the Mayor to issue a Proclamation against street gatherings.

WEEKLY SUMMARY.

The Paris correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser learns from several gentlemen returned from different quarters of France, that the distress, in consequence of the short crop, is very severe, much more than the newspapers dare affirm.

At Lowell, on Thursday, a man named Ellbridge G. Wilson was arrested for passing several \$1 bills on the Atlantic Bank, Portland, altered to \$10's. A new counterfeiter \$8 was found in the City Bank, New Haven, was also found in his possession.

It is stated that the money, \$110,000, necessary to pay off the Athenaeum debts, and to put it upon permanent basis, has all been raised, and \$10,000 more.

Eighty colored persons, principally from Tennessee, arrived at Savannah, last Saturday, per Central Railroad, en route for Liberia. The ship to take them to their destination was chartered, a few days ago, in Baltimore.

Judge Leigh, of Virginia, has decided that stage and railroad companies are responsible for the baggage of the passengers, notwithstanding notice is given "all baggage at the risk of the owner."

The Supreme Court of Massachusetts has given a verdict to William Hillard against Joseph Richardson, of Cambridge. The plaintiff was thrown from his buggy and injured, his horse having taken flight at a pile of boards placed opposite to defendant's building. The damages assessed were \$7,700.

The New Jersey Railroad Company has offered a free passage over their road, to veterans of the war of 1812, who propose attending the Convention in Philadelphia, on the 9th January next.

Mr. Youtt says the horse will never drink hard water if he can get access to soft; he will leave the most transparent water of the well and even for the muddiest pool.

REMOVAL.

Dr. CLOUGH, Surgeon Dentist, has taken rooms in the new building south of Tremont Temple, and next to the Tremont house, where he will be happy to see his friends and all those who may need the services of a Dentist.

Publications Received.

Christian Pictorial Magazine.—The December number of this interesting magazine is received, and we strongly recommend it for a parlor companion. Its pages are always filled with moral and interesting readings, and its embellishments worthy of attention.

Graham, for January, is the commencement of a new volume, and the beginning of a superior one, for 1854. The "Musæ Floral Wreath," an engraving, is a beautiful specimen of the art. Graham spares no expense to keep up with the times, and he deserves the fullest encouragement

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1853.

Hamilton Fire Insurance Co.,
SALEM, MASSACHUSETTS,
CAPITAL
\$150,000.

This Company continues to effect Insurance on favorable terms, and in large amount of property insured. It is doing an extensive business, and is making large dividends to its members.

W. A. MILLER,
(Successor to Amos Bugbee, Esq.)

—DEALER IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
—AND—
FURNISHING GOODS,

Wade's Block, Woburn,

June 4, 1853.

Baskets and Reticules.

A VARIETY of Ladies Baskets and Reticules, of the latest styles for sale at the Woburn Book Store.

Pocket Books and Portemonnaies.
A NEW lot of Pocket Books and Portemonnaies of all descriptions, for sale at the Woburn Book Store.

BOOK BINDING.
Now is the time to have your magazines bound, by leaving them at the Woburn Book Store.

COYS' JEWELS
A T 50 CENTS PER GALLON, in large or small quantities.
N. B. Fresh Fish constantly received at the lowest Market Price.

Clam Chowder every Saturday evening.

A. F. ONION,

Woburn, Dec. 3, 1853.

CURTAIN FIXTURES.—Gift Curves and Bands, Pearl and Enamelled Brass Curtain Plates—Putnam's Self Adjusting Fixtures, for sale at L. THOMPSON, Jr.

ALMANACS FOR 1854.
EVERY variety of almanac, Old Farmers' Almanac, Brown's Christian Family, etc. Also pocket almanacs and diaries for every day in the year, in various states. For sale wholesale and retail at the Woburn Book Store.

Dec. 17.

FLETCHER BOOTS.
JUST received Fletcher's double Kid Boots; Fletcher's double Calf Boots; Fletcher's Monument Boots, at the store of AUGUSTUS ROUNDY,

Corner of Railroad and Main streets.

SCOTCH PLAID SHAWLS.
CHANDLER & CO.

Have received a handsome assortment of
SCOTCH LONG & SQUARE SHAWLS.
Of fine texture, and in new and beautiful patterns. For sale at

No. 6 & 8 Summer Street, — Boston.

now 50¢

HYMN BOOKS.—All the various kinds of Hymn Books used in the town and vicinity, for sale at the WOBURN BOOKSTORE.

Cheap for Cash.

FURS, of the following varieties, viz.—Pitch, Mountain Martin, Imitation Pitch, and Coney, at nov 5 J. W. HAMMOND'S,

S. C. SWEET-ER,
WOULD respectfully inform the inhabitants of Woburn and the adjoining towns that he has thoroughly refitted his well-known shop for the accommodation of the public generally; and thankful for past favors, he hopes by strict attention to satisfy those who may give him a call.

May 25th

Paper Hangings.
350 DIFFERENT styles of Paper Hangings, most of which are offered to purchasers in Boston. Order early, and you will find it to their interest to call and examine them. For sale by JOHN N. BARBOUR & CO., 42 & 44 Federal street, now 5.

COCOA, Bone and Ivory Handled Knives and Forks, at W.M. WOODBERRY'S.

A New Article for Travellers.
A VALUABLE AND DRESSING CASE COMP-
BINE. The best article of its composition, most
convenient and cheap. Now in the market. This
article is very desirable for all persons travelling, who
would do well to call and examine, at A. S. JORDAN'S
Comb, Toilet and Perfumery Store, 191 Washington
street, six doors north of Brundell street, Aug 29—ff

Lead, Copper, and Brass.
CASH paid for Lead, Copper, and Brass, at the Pump Factory. my 25 J. JOHN ASH.

Persian Sherbet,
Now and healthy drink, for sale by SAMUEL C.
A SWEET-ER, my 21 ff

IRON SINKS.
CAST IRON SINKS for Dwelling Houses and Shops, very strong, and never leak, for sale at the Hardware store of L. THOMPSON, Jr.

MOREY & OBER,
(Successors to Smith, Ober, & Co.)
MANUFACTURERS OF
BLOCK TIN AND BRITANNIA,
AND DEALERS IN GLASS & JAPANWARE,
Nos. 2 & 3 Haverhill St., Boston.
Manufacture and have on hand at Wholesale and
Retail, a full assortment of the above articles, or
made to order at short notice. Also, Repair
all kinds of the above ware.

D. E. MOREY, Dealers are invited to
call and examine, Oct. 10.

JOHN MILLER,
NORTH WOBURN, MASS.,
BELL HANGER,
AND DESIGN IN
WEATHER STIRPS, DOOR PLATES, &c.

All of which will be sold at lowest prices.
G. W. FOWLE,
Woburn, Dec. 17, 1853.

A. L. SHATTUCK,
(Successor to T. J. Porter)
Woburn & Boston Express,

Offices in Boston, No. 128 Washington St., and 45 North Market street. Office in Woburn, at Woodberry's Store, and at Eliot's Print's Store.

Offers for freight, packages, &c., promptly attended to. February 20th, 1853.

New Stock of Ladies' Cloths.
CHANDLER & CO.

Have received their entire importation of
LADIES' CLOAKS AND DRESSES.

Comprising various grades, from medium to the finest qualities manufactured, and in shades of color unsurpassed in beauty.

The assortment of the above goods now being complete, purchasers are reminded that the present is the most favorable time to make satisfactory selections.

For Sale at Wholesale and Retail,

Hair Dye Applied Satisfactorily,
ONE MOONSHINE. The best Dye in the market, for ladies and gentlemen, so as to give perfect satisfaction, or no charge will be made.—At the Comb and Perfumery Store of A. S. JORDAN, 191 Washington street, six doors North of Brundell street, Aug 29—ff

POWELL & WELLS & CO.,
PHYSIOTHERAPEUTIC ROOMS,
142 Washington St., Boston.

PROFESSIONAL examinations will be furnished at written appointment of time, as to suitable occupations, the selection of partners in business, and congenital equipments for life, the correction of faults, etc., etc.

Also, all books on Phrenology, Physiology, Water Cure, Photography, Psychology and kindred subjects, for wholesale and retail.

DRESS SILKS.—Black, and other Dress Silks, a good assortment, at W. WOODBERRY'S.

March 19.

W. WOODBERRY'S.

RECEIVED NO. 142 WOBURN, MASS.

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1853.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MARK ALLEN,
Manufacturer of
IRON MOLDERS.
Rooms at Woburn Machine Shop,
Woburn, Mass.
By Orders for various styles of Potholders, respectively selected.
July 30 1853.

AMOS BUGBEE, 3d.
(Successor to Amos Bugbee.)

—SALES IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS,
Wade's Block, Woburn,

June 4, 1853.

LIBBY & BROTHERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN... AND... DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS,

No. 208 & 209 Hanover Street,
(Under Rev. Mr. Storer's Church.)

P. P. Libby, &
BOSTON. S. H. Libby

Philip Teare,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and
Warranted to fit. de cliff

George W. Fowle,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER

—AND—

JOB PRINTER.
Agent for all the principal
NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,
MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

N. B. Old Books and Periodicals bound to order. Job
Printing of all kinds, executed with neatness.

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
No. 8 WADE'S BUILDINGS,
oct 18 1853. WOBURN.

O T I S & B A I L E Y.
HOUSE, SIGN AND FANCY PAINTERS.
G R A I N E R S, G L A I Z E R S, AND P A P E R H A N G E R S.

D E A L E R S IN
Sashes, Blinds, Paints, Oils and glass.
Geo. H. Otis, WOBURN. JAMES B. BAILEY.

WILLIAM WINN, JR.,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER,
BURLING, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-
sonable terms.

All orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly at-
ended to. oct 18

THOMAS SLEATER & Co.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
F O R T E ' S WHARF,... BOSTON.

Boots, Shoes, Leather and Merchandise purchased and
sold. Orders left at Fowle's Bookstore, Woburn, will
receive attention. nov 18 1853.

EDWARD E. COOPER,
—DEALER IN—
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Fancy Goods, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs,
Nos. 5 & 6 WADE'S BUILDINGS,
WOBURN.

BATES & GOLDTHWAIT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
CARPETINGS.
Breadstuffs, Cassimeres, Festings, Tailors' Trimmings, &c.
PLUSHES, DRAH CLOTHS, DAMASKS, &c.,
(FOR CARRIAGE TRIMMING.)

No. 45 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON
feb 21 1853.

BAYRS & FAIRBANKS,
STATIONERS,

ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,
No. 136 WASHINGTON STREET,
BOSTON.

Importers of English and French Writing, Letter and
c o p y Paper, Envelopes, Writing Parchments, &c.,
oct 18 1853.

JOHN G. COLE,
PAINTER AND GLAZIER.
Paper Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the
neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.
Sashes and Blinds, of every description, furnished.
Paints, Oil and Glass, of the best quality.
Shop next building South of the Branch Railroad depot.
oct 14 1853. Main St., WOBURN.

J. H. EVANS,
NEW, IMPROVED, ORNAMENTAL
DRYING AND REVOLVING MACHINES,
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Orders left at Amos Wade's, 43 Brattle St., Boston,
—AND—
Fowle's Book Store, Woburn.

By Laidlers, &c., always on hand.
oct 31 1853.

HARRIS JOHNSON,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER.
WOBURN, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-
sonable terms. Jan 31

M E N S I N G & W H I T E.
—DEALERS IN—
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
371 Washington Street,

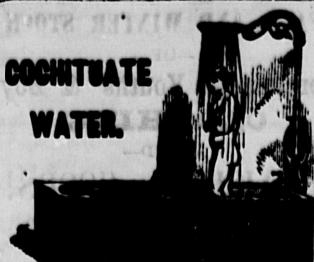
Next Door to the "Adams House," BOSTON
4 MARCHES. H. H. WHITING
One Price... All Representations Warrener!
an 86 1853

HUNTING & EATON,
EATING HOUSE,
No. 27 NORTH MARKET STREET,
BOSTON.

MARGUERET EATON,
Hot meals at all hours of the day. 1853.

Isaac Babitt's Celebrated
TOILET SOAPS AND CREAMS
B E C K & C O., PROPRIETORS
No. 100 Washington street, Boston.

General agents for BOSTON CHEMICAL WASH
ING POWDER, manufacturers and Dealers in a choice
Perfume, Hair Oils, and like Oils. July 9 1853.

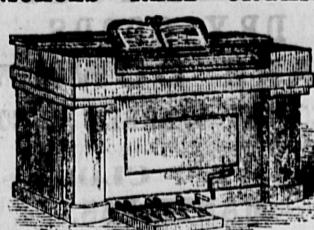


PLUMBING.

LOCKWOOD & LUMB,
34 School street, Boston,
DIRECTLY OPPOSITE CITY HALL.

Mrs. L. & L. would say through the columns of the
Journal, that they are now located as above, where
they will be happy to receive orders for any
thing in their line, which will be faithfully attended to.
LOCKWOOD & LUMB.

NICHOLS' REED ORGANS



BOSTON, apr 23 now

The subscribers have just received a large stock of
house-keeping goods, and staple article, which they offer
for sale at fair and honest prices. Their stock consists in
part of:

Sheeting and Shirtings, White and Colored, Tammies,

Towels, all qualities, Table Linens,

Table Covers, Bed Ticking,

Blankets and Counterpanes, Goods for the sewing ta-

ble, and at fair prices, and are pleased to promises to
show out goods.

No. 300 and 303 Hanover street.

LIBBY & BROTHERS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN... AND... DOMESTIC
DRY Goods,

No. 208 & 209 Hanover Street,

(Under Rev. Mr. Storer's Church.)

P. P. Libby, &
BOSTON. S. H. Libby

Philip Teare,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and
Warranted to fit. de cliff

George W. Fowle,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER

—AND—

JOB PRINTER.

Agent for all the principal
NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,
MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

N. B. Old Books and Periodicals bound to order. Job
Printing of all kinds, executed with neatness.

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
No. 8 WADE'S BUILDINGS,
oct 18 1853. WOBURN.

O T I S & B A I L E Y.
HOUSE, SIGN AND FANCY PAINTERS.

G R A I N E R S, G L A I Z E R S, AND P A P E R H A N G E R S.

D E A L E R S IN
Sashes, Blinds, Paints, Oils and glass.

Geo. H. Otis, WOBURN. JAMES B. BAILEY.

WILLIAM WINN, JR.,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER,
BURLING, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-
sonable terms.

All orders left at this OFFICE, will be promptly at-
ended to. oct 18

THOMAS SLEATER & Co.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
F O R T E ' S WHARF,... BOSTON.

Boots, Shoes, Leather and Merchandise purchased and
sold. Orders left at Fowle's Bookstore, Woburn, will
receive attention. nov 18 1853.

EDWARD E. COOPER,
—DEALER IN—
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Fancy Goods, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs,
Nos. 5 & 6 WADE'S BUILDINGS,
WOBURN.

BATES & GOLDTHWAIT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
CARPETINGS.

Breadstuffs, Cassimeres, Festings, Tailors' Trimmings, &c.

PLUSHES, DRAH CLOTHS, DAMASKS, &c.,
(FOR CARRIAGE TRIMMING.)

No. 45 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON
feb 21 1853.

BAYRS & FAIRBANKS,
STATIONERS,

ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,
No. 136 WASHINGTON STREET,
BOSTON.

Importers of English and French Writing, Letter and
c o p y Paper, Envelopes, Writing Parchments, &c.,
oct 18 1853.

JOHN G. COLE,
PAINTER AND GLAZIER.

Paper Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the
neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.

Sashes and Blinds, of every description, furnished.

Paints, Oil and Glass, of the best quality.

Shop next building South of the Branch Railroad depot.

oct 14 1853. Main St., WOBURN.

J. H. EVANS,
NEW, IMPROVED, ORNAMENTAL
DRYING AND REVOLVING MACHINES,
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Orders left at Amos Wade's, 43 Brattle St., Boston,
—AND—

Fowle's Book Store, Woburn.

By Laidlers, &c., always on hand.
oct 31 1853.

HARRIS JOHNSON,
LICENCED AUCTIONEER.

WOBURN, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-
sonable terms. Jan 31

M E N S I N G & W H I T E.
—DEALERS IN—

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
371 Washington Street,

Next Door to the "Adams House," BOSTON
4 MARCHES. H. H. WHITING
One Price... All Representations Warrener!

an 86 1853

HUNTING & EATON,
EATING HOUSE,
No. 27 NORTH MARKET STREET,
BOSTON.

MARGUERET EATON,
Hot meals at all hours of the day. 1853.

Isaac Babitt's Celebrated
TOILET SOAPS AND CREAMS
B E C K & C O., PROPRIETORS
No. 100 Washington street, Boston.

General agents for BOSTON CHEMICAL WASH
ING POWDER, manufacturers and Dealers in a choice
Perfume, Hair Oils, and like Oils. July 9 1853.

ROSEWELL THOMPSON,
WATCH AND CLOCK MAKER,
ELM STREET, NORTH WOBURN.



Watches and clocks cleaned and repaired. Also,
Jewelry, Musical Instruments, Parasols, Fans, &c., re-
paired.

EX. N. B. All work done promptly, and in the best
possible manner. July 23 1853.

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH
DRY GOODS!

The subscribers have just received a large stock of
house-keeping goods, and staple article, which they offer
for sale at fair and honest prices. Their stock consists in
part of:

Sheeting and Shirtings, White and Colored, Tammies,

Towels, all qualities, Table Linens,

Table Covers, Bed Ticking,

Blankets and Counterpanes, Goods for the sewing ta-

ble, and at fair prices, and are pleased to promises to
show out goods.

No. 300 and 303 Hanover street.

LIBBY & BROTHERS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN... AND... DOMESTIC
DRY Goods,

No. 208 & 209 Hanover Street,

(Under Rev. Mr. Storer's Church.)

P. P. Libby, &
BOSTON. S. H. Libby

Philip Teare,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and
Warranted to fit. de cliff

George W. Fowle,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER

—AND—

JOB PRINTER.

Agent for all the principal
NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS,
MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. 8.

WOBURN, MASSACHUSETTS,

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1853.

NO. 12.

1854 ALMANAC. 1854

JANUARY.		MAY.		SEPTEMBER.	
1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30
31					
FEBRUARY.		JUNE.		OCTOBER.	
1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30
31					
MARCH.		JULY.		NOVEMBER.	
1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30
31					
APRIL.		AUGUST.		DECEMBER.	
1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30
31					

POETRY.

Written for the Journal

SPAK GENTLY.
Speak gently! let not words of thine
Call forth a burning tear,
Or bitter sigh, from out the hearts
Of those who love you dear.

Speak gently! that in after years,
Should they be left a linger here,
No grief may swell thy breast;

That thy unkindness ere has caused

The burning tear to start

From out those eyes, now closed in death,

Or pained that pulses heat.

Speak gently! that should thou be called

Where life's pure waters flow,

Thy memory still may sweetly sooth

The loved ones left below.

Speak gently! that the erring one

Upon destruction's brink,

When memory brings thy words to mind,

Awhile may pause and think.

Speak gently! 'tis an easy thing,

To speak in tones of love;

The good that gentle word may do,

Will be revealed above.

PAOLINA RIVERSIDE.

Dec. 1853.

ORIGINAL.

Written for the Journal.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

December 24th.

Mr. ENTRAL.

It is time that I should redeem my promise of contributing to the columns of your valuable, and, I have no doubt, highly useful journal. Its usefulness, and much of the pleasure its readers will derive from its perusal, may justly be attributed to the firm and dignified manner in which you refrain from angling in the troubled waters of local politics.

I was just reflecting, as I watched the fitful blaze in my chimney corner flickering and hissing, while it emitted its cheerful warmth, of the dependent condition of a British Colonist, whose energies and talents are cramped, and to a very great extent rendered nugatory, in consequence of the parental authority exercised by a government three thousand miles distant, and in whose counsels he has no voice, although long since come to years of maturity, and asserted his manhood. This subject, of the highest importance both to us Colonists and to you Americans, will, with your permission, be "the burden of my song" for the present short letter.

A Colonist, as he is at present governed, has no national country, and consequently no national pride; no literature, science, no fine arts, nothing to which he can point and claim as a great colonial achievement, brought to perfection by colonial talents, learning, enterprise, or heroism. If he wishes for fame he must cross the broad Atlantic and clandestinely pluck a laurel from the well-wreathed brow of Britannia, or aid in further decorating England's symbolic goddess.

If a Colonist desires to put forth his energies in developing the resources of his country, he cannot move in his manly determination until after the whims of a gray-headed ancestor, sitting in his easy-chair at Downing street, surrounded by drowsy clerks and obsequious officials, become peacefully satisfied that neither the private interests of a titled friend, nor the public interests and influence of the British people, can in the slightest possible degree be interfered with or lessened, in which case he will give it his ready approval.

A colony is powerless to open up facilities for the benefit and extension of trade, or accord to the hard-working agriculturist, who wears out his life in clearing and tilling the forest, his right to the land he has watered, with the sweat of his brow, unless the sanction of the Queen and her government be first obtained, and on the last question her majesty's ministers make the withholding justice to the poor farmer a virtue. A colony cannot build a railroad, even from its own funds; cannot incorporate a bank, a telegraph company, a gas company, or any other company; cannot fix the salary of a petty official, whose pay has to come out of the colonial revenue; cannot authorize a constable to catch or sell a pig or impudent cow, when they are running abroad as public nuisances, without first securing the assent of the colonial set.

At this time Turkish sepoys kept watch before the Pyramids of Egypt; and by the Acropolis of Athens, Bolyman adored his capital with the trophies of Oriental art and genius, which remain to-day to attest to his taste and refinement.

The Turkish empire was founded by Othman about the year 1299. From that period the spread of the Turkish arms was rapid, and under the lead of Mohamed I they captured Constantinople. They followed their successes under Soliman, the magnificent, which made all Europe tremble. It was under this great leader that the Turk reached the highest pinnacle of his glory.

At this time Turkish sepoys kept watch before the Pyramids of Egypt; and by the Acropolis of Athens, Bolyman adored his capital with the trophies of Oriental art and genius, which remain to-day to attest to his taste and refinement.

When British statesmen take it into their heads to legislate for the colonies,—which they very seldom do, and the less frequently the better,—they first carefully ascertain what will be for or against the interests of England; this point being clearly fixed they proceed, taking good care that whatever the probabilities may be of benefiting the colonies, England shall not suffer, but if possible gain by the interference.

It is true that England sends an armed fleet to prevent our fish being caught by United States poachers; and this is well, for it may have the effect of extending this branch among the colonies, who have been inert to its advantages, and making it highly profitable to them. It is also true that England keeps a considerable military force in the colonies; but this is the reverse and protection of her own power, and at least to stay the northward flight of the American Eagle, and prevent her from escaping within her claws the whole continent of the two Americas.

The commercial interests of England, and the commercial interests of the British Colonies, are antagonistic. What will benefit the one will injure and retard the other. The first is a country with every resource of wealth and industry fully developed,—with a large surplus population, and an over-stocked labor market; it therefore very properly seeks free trade in everything it can produce in abundance.

The second is a new country, with its capabilities as yet undiscovered,—with a thin population, and vast fertile tracts uninhabited and unexplored,—and therefore needs protection for native products and native industry, which is forbid by the commercial policy of Britain. The imperial acts of free trade and free navigation, by the latter of which the ships of any foreign nation receive British registry, while British or colonial ships are debarred from the same privilege in almost every foreign port of any importance, will suffice as an instance of this legislation which operates so ruinously for the colonies.

There are but three remedies for this state of colonial affairs. The first a partial and probable one; the second doubtful in accomplishment and doubtful in effect; the third a radical, but at present improbable one. Name—, to make the colonies an integral part of the British Empire, and have them represented, in proportion to population, in the British Parliament; annexation to the United States; lastly, their independence as a nation, which may be accomplished if England should happen to be warmly embroiled in war with the European powers in which case America would either make forcible annexation of these colonies, which would be worth more to her than a score of California, or become the ally of the colonists in declaring and maintaining their independence.

Yours, truly,
A. COLONIST.

THE OTTOMAN EMPIRE.

We take from the Boston Journal the following report of a Lecture delivered by Timothy Bigelow, Esq., before the Mercantile Library Association. The subject at this time is of much interest, and we are sure our readers will be pleased with it:

The subject of the lecture was "The Ottoman Empire." The lecturer opened by a concise view of the history of the Turkish empire. Four centuries have elapsed since the heart of Europe and of Christendom was startled by the strange announcement that the queenly city of the Christian empire, which had been founded by Constantine, had at length yielded to the advancing power of the Turk. She who had been the pride of Christian princes had become the capital of the Moslem faith. Constantinople was conquered by the Turks in 1453.

The Ottoman empire well deserves our attention. Now a suppliant for the protection of the Western powers of Europe, it was once the terror of three continents. True, its territories are yet ample, but the allegiance by which they are held is slight. Once paramount over Greece, the home of Pericles and Demosthenes, it retains the birth-places of Philip and Alexander, Nineveh, Babylon, and the sites of the "Seven Churches of Asia," founded by the Apostles, are within the dominions of Turkey.

Turkey holds her possessions only by the right of conquest, and she cannot much longer continue to govern them. She has fulfilled her mission. The sinews of the country are in the hands of its Christian citizens, for the Moslem is idle and satisfied with his degradation. Christianity and liberty unite in demanding Turkey from the Ottomans. They turn their backs on all improvements, and any reform not in accordance with the Koran is scouted, and the reform endangers the safety of his head.

The Turk has many noble qualities. He is hospitable, brave and chivalric; but he has also other qualities—cruelty, deceit and pride; and all his losses have not altered his superciliousness. If he again had the power he would become the terror of Christianity.

There have been many reforms introduced by the present Sultan, but they exist more in theory than in practice; and if, as he is at any moment liable, the present Sultan should fall by the hand of the assassin, a successor may appear who will go back to the habits of his ancestors, and nullify all reform.

The Turk, too, is guilty of many offences—of neglecting the great resources of his country—of cruelty when he wielded power—of insulting and degrading women. He must leave his possessions and go back to Asia. And he will doubtless submit to the transition with his accustomed stoicism and belief in fate. It will be to him the fulfilment of a tradition. The Turks of Constantinople have long been in the habit of transporting their dead to the shores of Asia, that the Christians who are at some time to drive them from their capital, may not desecrate the sacred remains.

The Turkish empire was founded by Othman about the year 1299. From that period the spread of the Turkish arms was rapid, and under the lead of Mohamed I they captured Constantinople. They followed their successes under Soliman, the magnificent, which made all Europe tremble. It was under this great leader that the Turk reached the highest pinnacle of his glory.

At this time Turkish sepoys kept watch before the Pyramids of Egypt; and by the Acropolis of Athens, Bolyman adored his capital with the trophies of Oriental art and genius, which remain to-day to attest to his taste and refinement.

From the time of this great prince the fortunes of the Moslem empire have waned. They very seldom do, and the less frequently the better,—they first carefully ascertain what will be for or against the interests of England; this point being clearly fixed they proceed, taking good care that whatever the probabilities may be of benefiting the colonies, England shall not suffer, but if possible gain by the interference.

The lecturer believed that Turkey would

one day be peopled by a race of freemen, and become an independent nation of Christians.

The Turk can only avert his fate by throwing away the Koran and embracing the Bible;

for Christianity and freedom must ultimately triumph.

BURNING IN MINNESOTA.

The lecturer believed that Turkey would

one day be peopled by a race of freemen, and become an independent nation of Christians.

The Turk can only avert his fate by throwing away the Koran and embracing the Bible;

for Christianity and freedom must ultimately triumph.

AN AFFECTING SCENE. Lieut. Parsons in his "Nelsonian Reminiscences," relates the following:

Richard Bennett, when mortally wounded in one of Nelson's great battles, had requested that a miniature and lock of his hair should be given by Lieut. P. to his sweetheart, Susette, in Scotland. The gallant lieutenant thus describes the interview:

It was at the close of a day, when a bright

July sun was setting, that I arrived at the

pretty cottage of Susette's mother. I tremu-

lously stated who I was to the most respect-

able looking matron I ever saw of French ex-

traction. It broken, bitter accents of heart-

felt grief, she told me, her daughter's death

was daily expected, and requested me to

prepare her to see me.

At last she expressed a wish to see the

friend of Richard Bennett, and I was admis-

ted to the fairest daughter of Eve, and I found

the world unequal to her in charms.

She was propped up with pillows, near the open

lattice of her bed-room, that was clustered

with roses. Her white dress and the drapery

of the room accorded with the angelic vision,

who now turned her lustrous eyes upon me,

veiled in long, fringed eyelids.

She held out

her transparent hand, and gently pressed mine

as I stooped to kiss it; and as she felt my

tears fall on it, softly murmured:—"I wish I

could cry; it would relieve my poor heart."

She gasped for breath and rested with diffi-

culty.—"The lock of hair, quickly, let me

see it." She caught at it, wildly pressed it to

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1853.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, DEC. 31, 1853.

AGENTS.

North Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, Wirt & Co.
Winchester—Mr. David Younge.
Somerville—Mr. G. W. Dins.
Traveling Agent—GEORGE THOMPSON.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

SECRET—enquiries who is "Johnson." We can only answer, a "Papier-Mâché."

A. D.—Your poetry is evidently from the beginning of the alphabet. You must perceive in your lessons, for the pleasure, in private. The sentiment is good—the poetry bad. You may yet succeed—improve your writing.

B. P.—We are pleased to hear from you again. Your "Story Studies" are good of a maturing and forcible kind. They convey good moral lessons, and, as such, we like them. In next week *Our Own*—Your remarks on the New Year are very acceptable. The sentiments are worthy of attention, and will strike a fair personal. We have again revised our correspondence not to write on both sides of a sheet. Not in time for this week.

Two in this *Our Own*—is rather too soft an article for us to meddle with; it has no point, and the attempt at wit is failure.

2. from Winchester is full of local news. Your poems for more news & very acceptable—in next paper.

EDITORIAL.

NEW YEAR.

We wish all our readers a happy New Year, and many more for the future. To-morrow dawn usher in another year, the past one will have departed forever.

The past, what shall we say of the past, as we review the various scenes in which we have each acted our parts in the great drama of life. Not one of us but has passed through difficulties and trials, which, if we could have foreseen, we should have dreaded the hour of their approach. The future is shrouded in obscurity, and we know not what a day may bring forth. It is well for us that it is so, or many of us would be worse than walking "skeletons" on the earth.

But we were speaking of the past; the year which is just closing on us "forever." Ponder on that wonderful word "forever," and mark its deep meaning, and where will you place the events of the past. We do not wish to check the joyous feeling of youth, the merry laugh, the morning wish, the fond and social feelings of those gathered on the new year; but it is fitting that we all should remember what we have done and what we have left undone, ere we enter into the greetings and pleasures of the present and the future. The picture of human life is at best a rough and varied one, but there are spots on which the memory dwells with infinite delight; these may relieve the future by their remembrance, but must not be singled out as a sure guide for the future. Our life is mingled with the bitter and the sweet. Experience of the past, if properly viewed, should guide us for the future.

Christmas and New Year are seasons of rejoicing. The anniversary of the nativity of our Savior and the birth of a New Year. The Christian world have celebrated this season in all the pleasures and sports of youth, and the more reserved expressions of joy and gratitude of those in mature years. It is one of the best occasions for social union,—relatives, friends and neighbors should come together, and casting aside all these differences and passions which may have existed in the past, be united in the bonds of kindred ties, friendship and brotherly love. It is the peculiar season for us to cast off old and sluggish habits, and enter now the opening of the new year with better feelings, stronger desires for knowledge and wisdom, and a forgiving spirit for all differences with others. Reader, if you have aught against a relative, friend or neighbor, or a cause for complaint, hasten before the setting of to-morrow's sun, and extend the hand of friendship and forgiveness; life will be lighter and happier. Let not your head rest on its pillar, to-morrow night, without your heart is free from one bitter feeling against your brother man.

How fast time flies; and yet in our youth we said, how slow. We can hardly realize that our winter has thus far progressed;—it has passed away under so much sunshine and pleasant skies, that we look with some surprise at the first of January. The poor will estimate this great blessing, while we all feel grateful for so mild a season, by which we have easier performed our daily duties of life.

The "Woburn Journal" enters on the new year with renewed spirit and with a firm expectation of many new subscribers. In the past we find little to complain of. That there has been difficulty, we shall not deny. Show us, if you can, a public journal without them. With our readers we continue on the best of terms, and it is a source of pride to us that we have never received a single angry notice to "stop my paper," during the existence of the "Journal." Its circulation has increased, and we now stand on a firm basis, free from every inconvenience, and beyond the reach of the common pecuniary difficulties of life;—we can "wear our own cloth and wear it." But the great stimulus for a neutral paper is now subsidence and advertisement. We have never been clamorous. We have room for additions, which will always be acceptable.

To our advertising friends we hold out some inducements. The "Journal" is having a wide circulation, and we should be pleased with a long list for our next number. The patronage of our friends and neighbors in this town is duly appreciated. The New Year is an appropriate time to renew it. Our Boston friends are not forgotten.

Our correspondents are entitled to our thanks and good wishes, and we trust they will continue with us. We shall always endeavor to encourage the moving, and we must

not be blamed for our notice to "correspondents," when expressing our views in our language.

To our exchanges, a "Happy New Year," a friendly continuance, and an increase of pleasure.

If health continue, we hope to make the "Woburn Journal" a more welcome visitor in the family circle for the future, as an improvement on the past. We have no enemies to punish, but a host of friends to receive our cordial "Happy New Year."

"SYMPTOMS OF CHARACTER."—We listened to a lecture, on Wednesday evening last, from Rev. A. L. Stone, of Boston, upon the above theme. Our lecturer affirmed, in the outset, (which in the course of his subject he fully demonstrated,) that character must be indicated by external action and signs outwardly visible, as unmistakably as does the throbbing pulse, or the coated tongue, or the crimson cheek, point out physical disorders. He showed that certain physiognomical developments were reliable symptoms of a sound or diseased character. Our author led us over much pleasant ground, enchanted by his musical voice, his full, distinct and natural articulation, and his faithful delineation of human nature, as found in its naked, undignified forms. Mirth was pleasingly delineated amid his frequent sober and grave periods, while prescribing the desired remedy for certain theatric symptoms.

Our lecturer abounds in true eloquence and is possessed of a keen and pleasant wit. He seems to lose himself in his subject, while thoughts, pure and noble, come gushing and sparkling from the fountains of his soul and crystal.

"At a meeting of the "Working Men's Association," of Woburn, at the Methodist Chapel, on Monday last, after a lengthy and able discussion on the question, "Is it beneficial to the community that the laboring classes be highly intellectual?" it was there resolved, "That it is beneficial to the community that the laboring classes be highly intellectual."

On Monday evening next, at the above place, A. H. Nelson, Esq., will deliver a lecture before the Association, commencing at 7½ o'clock. The public are respectfully invited to attend.

TRAEDY IN GROTON. On Sunday evening last, Mr. Haynes, superintendent of the poor house in Groton, in this State, while laboring under a temporary fit of insanity, attacked his wife with a razor, and cut her throat, severing the jugular vein, so that she died in a few moments. He then cut his own throat.

"The great naval battle between the Turks and Russians, and the destructive fire in New York, will attract the reader's attention. We have omitted other matter to give our readers the principal facts.

The destruction of the ship "Great Republic" is a sad affair. She was nearly ready to sail for Europe.

The naval battle on the Black Sea will light up a fit in Europe, which, if not immediately checked, will rage with dangerous results to all the crowned heads in the old world.

"The friends of Temperance may rejoice in the steady advance of the cause. The Municipal elections in Boston is evidence that even their public opinion is getting healthy. We say now as we always have said, that any cause, having truth and justice for its foundation, will in the end prevail. We shall see.

"At a meeting of the Stowham Light Infantry, held at their Armory, Dec. 24th, Col. N. P. Colburn presiding, the following officers were elected:

Capt. R. A. Lock vice Osborn Richardson resigned.

First Lieut. Charles C. Dike vice J. Parker Gould resigned.

Second Lieut. Geo. Porter Stevens vice R. A. Lock promoted.

Third Lieut. D. K. Wardwell vice N. T. Merrill, resigned.

Fourth Lieut. Jona. Dustin vice George P. Stevens promoted.

"A free evening school was opened at Manchester for the first time on Monday last, and more than one hundred and fifty persons appeared and gave in their names as regular members. This was a much larger number than the rooms were capable of accommodating, and it is thought that if the apartments are sufficiently enlarged, many more will join the classes. Few institutions are more beneficial to society—particularly to the laboring classes—than these free evening schools; and we hope to see them introduced in every city and large town in New England. Who will begin one in Woburn? Much good would result from one. These long evenings afford time for improvement, and a free evening school is just the place for our young working men and boys to gather and improve the mind and heart.

"The Boston friends of the late Angus C. McIntire, of East Point, P. E. Island, have purchased a beautiful marble grave stone, with an appropriate tribute to his memory, and forwarded it by steamer to "Fair Play," to mark the spot at East Point where he rests from his many labors. His friends in the Island will be gratified to learn that though dead he is not forgotten.

"The Marine losses for the past month have been very heavy. A number of large vessels, richly laden, have been wrecked. The insurance in State street, on these vessels, is very large, over Three Hundred Thousand Dollars.

"We have no occasion to tell our readers that we have had the most tremendous snow storm which has raged for years. It has spoken for itself.

"The editor being absent, and not able to reach us on account of the storm, several local matters are omitted.

"John Murphy, on trial at Taunton for the murder of his wife by pouring sulphuric acid down her throat, has been convicted and sentenced to the usual one year's imprisonment previous to execution. He was incarcerated at the time when he committed the murder.

Benj. Buckingham, aged 27, shot himself in a cave at Milford, Ct. He had made \$20,000 in a voyage to California, and lost it in a second.

"THE REV. DR. BENTON'S BAPTIST CHURCH. The Lecture at the Rev. Mr. Bennett's church, East Cambridge, last Wednesday evening, was attended by a large number of ladies and gentlemen, and was one of the most pleasant and best conducted levees which we have ever attended. The addresses were all good. We cordially approve of what Rev. Mr. Blagdon said on the subject of putting on coats and gloves in church before the benediction was through, as an evidence of want of respect to the pastor. We hope it made an impression.

Our good town was well represented, and was a fair evidence of the respect and love existing in our community for the Rev. Mr. Bennett. The music and singing was of superior order. The supper was proved by the small quantity left from overfilling tables, which were set in the best order, and provided by the fairest hands—none could be better.

Our good town was well represented, and was a fair evidence of the respect and love existing in our community for the Rev. Mr. Bennett. The music and singing was of superior order. The supper was proved by the small quantity left from overfilling tables, which were set in the best order, and provided by the fairest hands—none could be better.

NEW YORK, Dec. 27. About one o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the Novelty Bakery establishment of Trendell & Sons, No. 242 Front street. It was completely destroyed, together with the greater part of its contents, consisting of a large amount of flour. The flames soon extended to an adjoining building, occupied by Jones & Rowland as a provision store, and through into Water street.

The wind blew a gale from the north west, covering the shipping at the docks with the burning cinders. The "Great Republic" was soon in flames and burnt to the water's edge. The packet ship "Joseph Walker," of the Black Star Line, is also a total loss. The clipper "White Squall" was towed down the river a mass of flames.

The levee passed off in a beautiful manner, in perfect order, and we hope with satisfaction and profit to the Rev. Mr. Bennett and his fair associates.

About 150 from Woburn attended.

"At a meeting of the "Working Men's Association," of Woburn, at the Methodist Chapel, on Monday last, after a lengthy and able discussion on the question, "Is it beneficial to the community that the laboring classes be highly intellectual?" it was there resolved, "That it is beneficial to the community that the laboring classes be highly intellectual."

On Monday evening next, at the above place, A. H. Nelson, Esq., will deliver a lecture before the Association, commencing at 7½ o'clock. The public are respectfully invited to attend.

TRAEDY IN GROTON. On Sunday evening last, Mr. Haynes, superintendent of the poor house in Groton, in this State, while laboring under a temporary fit of insanity, attacked his wife with a razor, and cut her throat, severing the jugular vein, so that she died in a few moments. He then cut his own throat.

"The great naval battle between the Turks and Russians, and the destructive fire in New York, will attract the reader's attention. We have omitted other matter to give our readers the principal facts.

The destruction of the ship "Great Republic" is a sad affair. She was nearly ready to sail for Europe.

The naval battle on the Black Sea will light up a fit in Europe, which, if not immediately checked, will rage with dangerous results to all the crowned heads in the old world.

"The friends of Temperance may rejoice in the steady advance of the cause. The Municipal elections in Boston is evidence that even their public opinion is getting healthy. We say now as we always have said, that any cause, having truth and justice for its foundation, will in the end prevail. We shall see.

"At a meeting of the Stowham Light Infantry, held at their Armory, Dec. 24th, Col. N. P. Colburn presiding, the following officers were elected:

Capt. R. A. Lock vice Osborn Richardson resigned.

First Lieut. Charles C. Dike vice J. Parker Gould resigned.

Second Lieut. Geo. Porter Stevens vice R. A. Lock promoted.

Third Lieut. D. K. Wardwell vice N. T. Merrill, resigned.

Fourth Lieut. Jona. Dustin vice George P. Stevens promoted.

"A free evening school was opened at Manchester for the first time on Monday last, and more than one hundred and fifty persons appeared and gave in their names as regular members. This was a much larger number than the rooms were capable of accommodating, and it is thought that if the apartments are sufficiently enlarged, many more will join the classes. Few institutions are more beneficial to society—particularly to the laboring classes—than these free evening schools; and we hope to see them introduced in every city and large town in New England. Who will begin one in Woburn? Much good would result from one. These long evenings afford time for improvement, and a free evening school is just the place for our young working men and boys to gather and improve the mind and heart.

"The Boston friends of the late Angus C. McIntire, of East Point, P. E. Island, have purchased a beautiful marble grave stone, with an appropriate tribute to his memory, and forwarded it by steamer to "Fair Play," to mark the spot at East Point where he rests from his many labors. His friends in the Island will be gratified to learn that though dead he is not forgotten.

"The Marine losses for the past month have been very heavy. A number of large vessels, richly laden, have been wrecked. The insurance in State street, on these vessels, is very large, over Three Hundred Thousand Dollars.

"We have no occasion to tell our readers that we have had the most tremendous snow storm which has raged for years. It has spoken for itself.

"The editor being absent, and not able to reach us on account of the storm, several local matters are omitted.

"John Murphy, on trial at Taunton for the murder of his wife by pouring sulphuric acid down her throat, has been convicted and sentenced to the usual one year's imprisonment previous to execution. He was incarcerated at the time when he committed the murder.

Benj. Buckingham, aged 27, shot himself in a cave at Milford, Ct. He had made \$20,000 in a voyage to California, and lost it in a second.

"We have no occasion to tell our readers that we have had the most tremendous snow storm which has raged for years. It has spoken for itself.

"The editor being absent, and not able to reach us on account of the storm, several local matters are omitted.

"John Murphy, on trial at Taunton for the murder of his wife by pouring sulphuric acid down her throat, has been convicted and sentenced to the usual one year's imprisonment previous to execution. He was incarcerated at the time when he committed the murder.

Benj. Buckingham, aged 27, shot himself in a cave at Milford, Ct. He had made \$20,000 in a voyage to California, and lost it in a second.

Immense Fire!

Several Ships Destroyed!

THE CLIPPER SHIP "Great Republic" Burnt to the Water's Edge!

Steve or Six Wheeled Plow Stores on Front Street in Ruins!

New York, Dec. 27.

About one o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the Novelty Bakery establishment of Trendell & Sons, No. 242 Front street. It was completely destroyed, together with the greater part of its contents, consisting of a large amount of flour. The flames soon extended to an adjoining building, occupied by Jones & Rowland as a provision store, and through into Water street.

The wind blew a gale from the north west, covering the shipping at the docks with the burning cinders. The "Great Republic" was soon in flames and burnt to the water's edge.

The packet ship "Joseph Walker," of the Black Star Line, is also a total loss. The clipper "White Squall" was towed down the river a mass of flames.

The levee passed off in a beautiful manner, in perfect order, and we hope with satisfaction and profit to the Rev. Mr. Bennett and his fair associates.

About 150 from Woburn attended.

"At a meeting of the "Working Men's Association," of Woburn, at the Methodist Chapel, on Monday last, after a lengthy and able discussion on the question, "Is it beneficial to the community that the laboring classes be highly intellectual?" it was there resolved, "That it is beneficial to the community that the laboring classes be highly intellectual."

On Monday evening next, at the above place, A. H. Nelson, Esq., will deliver a lecture before the Association, commencing at 7½ o'clock. The public are respectfully invited to attend.

"The wind blew a gale from the north west, covering the shipping at the docks with the burning cinders. The "Great Republic" was soon in flames and burnt to the water's edge.

The packet ship "Joseph Walker," of the Black Star Line, is also a total loss. The clipper "White Squall" was towed down the river a mass of flames.

The levee passed off in a beautiful manner, in perfect order, and we hope with satisfaction and profit to the Rev. Mr. Bennett and his fair associates.

About 150 from Woburn attended.

"The wind blew a gale from the north west, covering the shipping at the docks with the burning cinders. The "Great Republic" was soon in flames and burnt to the water's edge.

The packet ship "Joseph Walker," of the Black Star Line, is also a total loss. The clipper "White Squall" was towed down the river a mass of flames.

The levee passed off in a beautiful manner, in perfect order, and we hope with satisfaction and profit to the Rev. Mr. Bennett and his fair associates.

About 150 from Woburn attended.

